BEATI PACIFICI:

A DIVINE POEM.

WRITTEN

TO THE KINGS MOST EXCELLENT

MAIESTIE.

By Sir IOHN STRADLING, Knight and Baronet

Perused by his Maiesty, and printed by Authority.



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PACIFICE: BOO



TO THE SACRED

MAIESTIE OF MY
DREAD SOVERAIGNE
Lord the King.

Hese Verses present in your Royall view,
Presumed not to presse into this roome:
But brought as prisoners to receive from you,
Of Death, or Life, as likes you best, the doome.
Thus th' Author and his rimes both prostrate lie,
And as your Highnesse saies, say they, and f.

Your Maiesties most humble and faithfull Subiect and Servant:

IOHN STRADLYNG.

TI So TI M But 'sought as paifoners correcine O Seals or Life allers to Thursbyhakas and hissoscottesi Pe T A T A It A P



BEATI PACIFICI.

1

Whereon a Poet learned, and at leifure, Of royall paper well might fill a reame, And do it without labour at his pleasure.

Thaue nor learning, neither Poets skill, Yet out of zeale will ytter my good will.

The God of peace (There to begin it's best)
So guide a right my slender oaten quill;
That what I write, the greatest and the least,
May take it well, as I intend none ill.
My theame is Peace, and Peace is my desire,
Else would my rimes were slaming in the fire.

Peace may be understood more waies then one,
The word is full of ambiguitie:
And yet in each sence good: ere I have done,
That shall appeare to every pearcing eye.
Marke all the branches springing from this root,
You'l grant my words, and somwhat more to boot.

At Christ the Sonne of God his happy birth,
It is recorded in the facred story:
A Quire of Angels sang with heauenly mirth,
Peace be on earth, and vnto God be glory.
If peace of blessed Angels be the song,
The note of discord doth to diuels belong.

Peace,a copi.

Peace, a word Ambiguous.

Luke 2.13.

Peace, the Song of Ang So gels,

BEATI PACIFICI.

So fweet a Song was never heard before,
No Chanters fuch in no Cathedral Quire:
Some thousands were of Quiristers and more,
Their theame was Peace, there could not be a higher.
If ye aske, Where was pen'd this blessed Dittie!
In new Ierusalem that holy Cittie.

Three parts were of that Song, Gods glory first:
Next, Peace on earth: Then, Vnto men good will:
I hold them of all other people worst,
That seuer these through hate, or lacke of skill.

Peace and good will among the folke of Christ,
Redoundeth to the glory of the High'st.

In elder Writ, though God be named oft
The Lord of Hosts, none can be so but he,
For cause he brings the greatest Kings to nought,
And where he pleaseth doth give victorie:
Yet in the new (as I can call to minde)
That title seild, or never doe I finde.

His pow'r and might is as it was before,
All Lords on earth to him are but as Flies:
And yet it feemes it was his pleafure more,
Since Christ came downe, to set before our eyes
His mercy shadow'd from his Maiestie,
So yeelding comfort t'our mortalitie.

1. Thef. 5.23. Phil. 4.7. The God of Peace, by this name is he knowne,
His Peace all vnderstanding doth surmount:
Then those whom he youch fafeth for his owne,
If they to dwell with him doe make account,
Must live in Peace, and perfect Vnity:
Else if they say th'are his, I'le sweare, they lye.

1. John 4.10.

Peace

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T

Peace, Loue and Concord, Christian badges be, By them are Christs disciples knowne from others: But fuch as line voyd of all charitie,

Are not his feruants, much leffe then his brothers:

They to another master doe retaine,

And he must pay them wages for their paine.

Sweet is the name of Peace, but sweeter farre The thing it selfe, experience prooues it true: An Adage old doth tell me, Sweet is Warre. To whom? To him that Warre yet neuer knew.

If any list to try before he trust,

her.

00

Such will approoue my faying true and iuft.

If men did understand what iou of heart, What inward comfort to a foule diffrest, What ease of griefe, and what release from smart Gods peace doth bring, and how it makes men bleft. They would fell all they have to get that treasure, Placing therein their only ioy and pleafure.

Of Peace God is the Author and the giver, A King fo great and bountifull, as he

Bestowes not trisles on his true beleeuer:

Then Peace, Gods gift, must needs a good one be. All Monarchs vpon earth, though ioyn'd in one,

May not compare their gifts with his alone.

Christ whe he came brought peace, & whe he parted, 10h.6.33. Left that behind to his Disciples deere:

Their doctrine, vnto those whom they converted,

Was full of peace: And whil'st they lived heere, They taught vs still to pray, Da pacem nabis,

As Christ at parting fayd to them, Pax vobis.

Peace the badge of Chriftians, 1.lobn 2.

and 3.10.

Dulce bellum inexperto.

L. Thef. s.

Peace is Gods gift.

Christ lefe Peace. His Disciples taught Peace.

Christ

Ephel 2.14. Christ-is our peace. Christ is our *Peace*, what can be spoke more full, In praise of that which needs none other glosing? Yet are our wits, in things divine, so dull, As rather leane on humane sense reposing, Then on the truth: whereon he that doth rest, (Say worldlings what they list) is surely blest.

16

Peace, all bleffings.

Gen. 43. 23. Peace bes

Well spake the Hebrewes, when they wished good Vnto their neighbour whom they passed by:

Peace be to thee, which rightly understood,

Implies all blisse, and all felicity.

That Sacred tongue in briefe expresseth to vs, What good Peace (if we it imbrace) will doe vs.

Pfal.37.11.

Men of meeke spirit shall the Land possesse;

Peace in abundance shall refresh their hearts:

Of innocence and perfect vprightnesse;

Peace is the end: (good pay for high deserts.)

The hauty-hearted, wicked, and vniust,

Some other thing for hire, expect they must.

18

Gen. 4.

Tell, Who began to breake the facred band.

Of bleffed Peace, wherein man liu'd at first?

Was't not that Cain who lifted vp his hand,

And with a murthrous mind (O wretch accurst)

Brake peace, and foully flue his onely brother,

Though they had both one father, & one mother?

Cain the first Peace breaker. This was the first of men that so transgressed,
Yet long before the diuell led the dance:
When Adam and his wife stood in state blessed
In Paradise: it fell not out by chance,
But by suggestion of the wicked fiend,
That man made God his foe, which was his friend.

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The diuell was a make-bate, and man-flayer From the beginning, fo continues still: All that be fuch, must vnto him repaire,

Iobn 8.44.

Peace of Con.

Rom, S.I.

Where they shall finde of brawles and stirs their fill. Let them not looke for Peace, ther's none in hell, , Nay hel's on earth, wheras Peace doth not dwell.

(leth,

In heaven is Peace, earth's heave where peace dwel-A man within himselfe may be at bate: The Peace of Conscience all peace else excelleth, (VS Science. What fo disquiets that, well maist thou hate.

This, both with God, and with our felues doth fet At perfect rest, and then can nothing fret vs.

d.

O what a hell is't in a countrey Cot, Peace in a Where dwels not Peace, but harsh debate and strife: House. All plenties there, they are not worth a groat, Iarres being only 'twixt the man and wife: If they alone doe loue, and live as friends, For all defects befides, that makes amends.

Children th'example of their parents follow, Good feruants doe their masters imitate: Ther's none (but if he have his heart all hollow) That ioyes not in beholding fuch a state. Such is the power of gracious vnity, Makes earthly men, as heavenly Angels be.

Peace in a Proceed yet further to a stately towne, Towne. Where Peace & concord swayes mongst all degrees, Riches and plenty doe their labours crowne, They live together like a swarme of Bees. Both great and small bring honey to the hiue, A drone is he that knowes not there to thriue.

Of

Peace in a Kingdome.

Of Kingdomes and of Empires large and great, Like may be faid and more, if it were need: ,'Tis Peace that doth adorne a Princes feat, ,Making it glorious like Gods throne in deed. ,, As Kings are Gods Lieutenants, fo should shine Their thrones, in fort refembling the divine.

No Peacebreach in Heauen.

Inheauens kingdome there is no contending, Those subjects know, and doe their duties right : All is fo well, that there needs no amending, There God and King is euer in their fight. That's not for terror, but t'increase their blisse, For in his prefence all contentment is.

Pfalm. 16.

Since the fall of Lucifer. Reuel.7.

Once yet, aboue there was a foule rebelling, When factious troupes of Angell-mutiners, Ioyn'd with great Lucifer in damn'd pride fwelling, Were tumbled downe as vilde conspiraters, From highest Heaven, into that burning lake, Which once to thinke on, any heart would quake.

But fince that time, there never chanced more The least disorder: neuer will againe: Those Angels that were true to God before, Had this free charter, That whil'st he did raigne, (Which is for aye) they never should decline, Nor the least ior from his good will-divine.

And fo they live in Peace, (there needs be spoken No more) that is, in a most bleffed state : Such peace as henceforth neuer can be broken, Such loue, as neuer can give way to hate.

With Pfalms, and hymnes, and heavenly melodie, Yeelding laud to the glorious Trinitie.

Suppose

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W

Suppose there might be found but one great towne, Or one small kingdome in this Vniuerse; Where some resemblance of the state laid downe, Were well obseru'd: who would not there converse, Wishing himselfea member to that head, Which with fuch peace the body gouerned?

Bleft were that people, bleffed were that King, As bleft as on this center men may be: All freely thither would their tributes bring, And count that service greatest Libertie, To live in Peace, life, lands and goods fecure: What man but fuch a feruice would endure

Such kingdomes hardly can be found on earth, Ambition fwaies too much mongst men of State; Of Peacefull Princes, there is fo great dearth, For One Iknow, I cannot finde a mate: That One must be the Phanix of this age: To him the Muses flie for Patronage.

Or nothing or enough before is writ, To give content vnto each man of reason: Yet some there be, to shew their straine of wit, Will have their fpoke, be't ne're fo out of season. I partly gueffe what they meane to object, Their shafts once shot, shall on themselves reflect.

They'le fay, What tell you'vs a tale of Peace? You are a Clerke (it feemes) bound to your booke: Goe fit you downe, command your Muse to cease, And now a while vpon those triumphes looke, Of Kings and Keifars, which doe eternize Their names, and raise them vp aboue the skies, B 3 Th AL

Obication,

The fame of great warri-

Th' Assyrian Monarch hight Nebuchadnezzar,
That famous Greekish King, surnamed Great:
Romes worthy warriour, stout Iulius Casar,
And he that made proud Basazet to eate
Crums at his feet: Neuer were men so high
Plac't in Fames chaire, crown'd with eternity.

That Carthaginean Chiefetaine, Hannibal,
(A better fouldier neuer liu'd before him)
Which wel-neere brought great Rome vnto her fall:
And famous Scipio that ouer-bore him.

What fay you of these Nobles, and their deeds! It ioyes his heart that onely of them reeds.

A thousand Worthies else, as well as these,
Recorded are in Writers old and new:
Who following warres, regarded not their ease,
But ouer Hils, through Woods, and Riners drew
Millions of men, to seeke out vnknowne Lands,
And reare them Trophies with victorious hands.

All these by warres great victories obtained,
Slue mighty Kings, and took their Crownes of gold:
O're-ran whole Countries where they after raigned,
And waxing powerfull, did even what they would.
Both life and death lay in their conquering hands,
The world was all subject to their commands.

These honours got they, not by sitting still,
And hearing Schoole-men prate of Sophistry:
They scorn'd to scribble paper with a quill,
Or beat their braines about Philosophy.
Their ioy was in their Armour and their Swords,
Their exercise was sturdy blowes, not words.

Who

Who ever liv'd on earth with fuch delight, As did those Worthies, and their valiant bands? They got them glorious names with honours bright, Riches and pleafures, houses, wives, and lands. They could not lacke: for all the world was theirs,

And when they dyed, left it to their heires.

Well spoke, and like a man at Armes indeed. You can (it feemes) get Kingdomes in a trice: He wins that hath fo fure a card at need. Yet hazzards all, that trusts to cards or dice: , Sure play is best, so say old gamsters oft :

The Mault is sweetest when the fire burnes foft. .

Strange is it to behold the vulgar fort, And some of better ranke, borne with the tide Into this gaping gulfe: Nay, it's a sport, To see them tickled with a foolish pride Of others Acts: They, only full of words,

When most of the scarce euer drew their swords.

What got those great ones by their feats of warre? How long injoy'd they their felicity ? Did not swift downe-falles all their triumphs marrer And leave iust nought to their Posterity? Some liu'd and dy'd exil'd; Some had their ends By violence, as they had vs'd their friends.

The miserable ends of great Warriours,

The Objection answered.

He that vpon a Stage flould once behold Those gallant fellowes in their iollity, Seeing them looke vp big, all clad in gold, Attended on with braue Nobility.

Would thinke no men on earth so blest as they, Nor that their limbs(like ours) were made of clay.

A comparison, expreffing the instability of mans effare.

But shortly after in another Scene,
At the Catastroph' of the Tragedie,
Bereft of state, and rich attendance cleane,
Led to the whip, or else to Butcherie,
Or drinking poyson, stab'd with knife, or sword,
Might (enuylesse) their late ioyes them affoord.

"Ther's no affurance got by fliedding bloud, "No honour wonne by spoyle and robberie: "Those be the fruits of Warre, which like a floud "Sweepes all away, and leaves but miserie.

, One of Gods rods it is to chastise sinners;

"Strike where it will, shall neither side be winners.

Here am I ledde into a long digression,
To free my Muse from idle opposition:
Such Phantasies have lest so deepe impression
In some mens braines, as scant the best Physicion
Can purge the humor, or the men restore,
Submitting their conceits to reasons lore.

A Cauest of the Author.

1.Sam,34.

Mistake me not: I am no man of State,
Nor dive I into hidden Mysteries
Of Kings, or Common-weales: My country pate
Had never practice in such secresses.
Nor am I so ill bred, but that I know,
To beare me to the high, as to the low.

Kings haue Power to war To Kings and Princes fore it doth belong, By lawes of God, and man, and natures guiding, To keepe their Perfons, Subicets, States from wrong, The care hereof is left to their prouiding.

,, Faire meanes are best, tryall such : if they misse, ,, Then make no doubt, the sword as lawfull is.

Gods

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"Gods Vice-royes (holy Writ hath made it known) Rem. 19.

"Beare not the fword in vaine; nor dull, as treene:

"Sometimes of force it must be naked showne,
"And vs'd to prooue how that the edge is keene.

"The tree that wil not bow, must needs be broke,

"Be it an Hazell, Shrub, or sturdy Okc.

51

A Poet speaking like a man of State, And in the greatest State that ever sway'd, When Rome no equall had with it to mate, Yet searing grosse security, thus said:

A meane in

"Roman, rule thou thy Realmes with Empire iuft, Virgil.

"Be wife, too much on peace fet not thy luft.

53

"Spare fubicets, Rebels proud lay in the dust:
A golden rule the greatest Kings to guide:
Though loth they are, yet somtimes strike they must, lib.3.
To curbe iniustice, or to master pride.

"Wrongs to repell, but none to doe, is Princelike; "A man may too long beare, as too foone strike."

It is their charge, and they are tyed to it
By God, who sent them in his roome to sit:
He bids them strike sometimes, and they must doe it; Rom. 13.
They have their warrant in the holy Writ.

"He doth the wrong (I heard mine elders fay)
"Who hinders not wrong-doing when he may.

A holy King complain'd of his abode
'Mong men that loathed Peace even in their hearts:
He spake to them of peace, like mind they show'd,
Yet meant not plainly, but vs'd cunning arts.

For when of peace they openly did prattle, Then vnder-hand prepared they for battle. Diffembling Peace-men. Pfal, 1 so, A warriour may be child of Peace. A man of warre, of Peace may be the child, If so he seeke and wish it from his heart; He may be stout, and yet he may be mild, On either Scene fitted to act his part.

"War being iust, and waged by constraint, "May well agree with any earthly Saint.

36

lam, 2. Abraham, Old Abraham the friend of God: Though he Most faithfull were, and full of honesty: (That's no disparagement to his dignity) Yet stirred up by former injurie,

Gen.14.

To rescue Lot, did soure Kings pursue, Their goods tooke, them, and all their people slue.

David,

Holy King Danid, (none elfe will I name, I must be briefe, and shun prolixity)
If euer victories did purchase fame,
Neuer was King more glorious then he.
He vanquish't all; all that he sought, he wonne,
And left it wholly to his Princely Sonne.

38

David forbid by God to build the Temple. He fought Gods battels, fought again A Gods foes, Aduanced Truth, supprest Idolatry; By Gods appoyntment to the field he goes, Well so might he his quarrels instific.

"Few by fuch warrant can approoue their fights,
"Yet all that bangle doe pretend like rights.

What man would thinke fo good a King, fo iuft,
So prest to fight as he was by his God,
Should be debarred of his holy lust:
And when he wished, should be flat forbod
To build Gods Temple, having so decreed;
And gotten all things that thereto did need.

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He was forbid: But well observe the cause, For that he in his time had shed much blood: O this should make the greatest Monarches pause, And well aduize, if so their cause be good,

Ere they fet on their men of warre to kill, Or mans blood, water-like, on earth to spill.

61

This was indeed a mystery of State, (If I mistake not) in Gods highest Court: I could say somewhat, but I list not prate. If Doctors teach aright, it doth import,

IC.

"That men of Peace whose hands from blood are "To build and rule Gods Church the fittest be.

62

Such was wife Salomon, the King of Peace, By God appoynted to that worke so holy: All warres in those times God did make to cease, That to the building he might ply him soly.

All neighbour Kings and Princes him affilted, And he had from them gifts, such as he lifted.

63

The stones for that faire Temple had been squar'd, And ready hewne, ere they were thither brough: Of Hammer, Axe, or Iron toole was heard No noyse at all. Whereby w'are plainly taught,

"That in Gods House, the least harsh stirre, or iarre

"Doth hinder Piety, and deuotion marre.

64

Augustus Casar peaceably possessed
The Romane Empire, great as 'twas of old,
When as the Sonne of God, our Sauiour blessed
Came downe, his sheepe to gather to his fold,
And to lay of his Church the sure foundation,

To be elected out of euery Nation.

C 2

Then

The cause why, note.

Salomou.

2 Sam.7. Ecclef. 47.13.

1. King.s.

Aug. Cefar.

1/4.11. the great peace at Chrifts birth.

Then slept the Wolfe and gentle Lambetogether, A prophecie of The Leopard fierce with the wanton Kid, The Lion with the harmeleffe Oxe, yet neither (A matter strange) least hurt to other did.

A little child might leade them in a string, Such was the pleafure of our heavenly King.

The Temple and Church Younded in peaceable times.

Thus both the Temple and the Church were founded By men, and in the dayes of greatest rest: Not one Alarum in those times was founded, With Peace the world, totally then was bleft: Bleft was that world, fo mought this be agen; If Christian Princes all would fay, Amen.

Tyranny against the Primitine Church

Long was it not, before that old Deceiver, Which shifted Adam out of Paradise. Began to stirre. (Alas, he resteth neuer-From plotting mischiefe!) First he did devise, And mooue the Kings of every Heathen Nation, To pluck vp cleane this new-begun foundation.

With might & maine they strong, & strongly strock, Thinking to raze this worke quite with the ground: They were decein'd, it flood vpon a rock; The more they beat, the faster was it found. The Master-builder grounded it so sure, As he would have it ever to indure.

So went the building forwards and grew higher. Vntillthe Tyrants all of them were wasted: Nor flouds, nor tempests, sword, nor rage of fire Could hurt the house: The foon much people hasted To harbour there, and fet their helping hands, It to inrich with treasure, fields, and lands.

Great

Great grew this house, and great the family,
The like was never on the earth before:
One Father made all one fraternity,
One Law to all alike was, and no more:
One badge at entring in, like food, like hire,
They all meant, and did all one thing desire.

The growth of the Church,

7

That old make-bate hereat his teeth did grinde, Swelling with enuie till he neere was burft: And where might faild, another way did finde To execute his malice most accurst.

cd

The divell plots against the Church.

"When battery wil not ferue, mines must be vsed; This lesson to his scholers he infused,

72

To breake that bond of Peace, wherby those friends
Had been so linked one vnto the other,
That all did walke one way, aim'd at like ends,
Each tooke his fellow-servant for his brother:
He rais'd a faction in the Family,
That greatly troubled their tranquillity.

Arch-heretiks.

Some Rulers of the house were first infected,
And sucked poyson from the Serpent fell:
An heedlesse rabble shortly were detected,
Missing some thing, (what they knew not well)
The Founders Lawes and ordinances brake,
And turne-coates false, their Master did forsake.

Yet would they not the place abandon quite,
Nor yeeld to be discarded of their roomes:
Pretending still to have as good a right
As any else: (Fie on them pelting groomes!)
The house by such was oftentimes disturbed,
New started up still, as the old were curbed.

My

My Muse doth scorne her verses so to wrong,

Which she hath vow'd to pure Divinity;
As once to name those varlets in her song,
Vnmeet for place in meere humanity:

"A Renegado more should be detested,
"Then Gentile, neuer in the Church inuested.

76

Arrius.

One must I name (though worst of all the rest)
Foule Arrius, the divels damned brat:
Whose venome wrought from East vnto the West,
None spred so farre, nor lasted like to that.
And though it burst the guts of that vilde wretch,
Yet did th'insection estsoone further stretch.

Mabomet.

Th'old Serpents sweetest sonne, Arabian borne
Of bastard seed, much like a filthy Spider:
Suck't of those dregs ('mongst others) neer out-worne
And spitting made it slye a great deale wider.
His vermine sled the house, and it defied;
All her lawes scorn'd, the founder slat denyed.

Others desir'd, though not deserv'd the name
Of Brotherhood, in that society:
These raue, and curse and ban, voyd of all shame,
Delighting with extreme hostility
To spoyle the House, break lawes, kill young & old,

The Founders name to raze out, if they could.

Alas, too long that hell-hound, Mahound curst, Hath triumph'd in the ruines of Gods House:
Hee's swolne vp big, (I hope ere long hee'le burst)
Crept from a little hole much like a Mouse:
Now Lion-like he raues, and spoyles the slocke
Of Christ, and of his Person makes a mocke.

More

More shame it is to those that might redresse it, Christ being one in might, and mercy still Would furely helpe, if we fought to represse it : But we each others blood had rather spill, And be at deadly feud for little trifles; Nay, if I should say right, for very nisles.

Quarrele among Chriftians, repre-

ch,

ne

Trifles, most part, (my words may be maintained) Compared with the grounds of Christian faith: In speeches scandalous, and slanders fained, Did not depraue what either party faith. The most, each other doe not understand;

The grounds of them greater in thew, then in lubflance.

And some that doe, beare not an even hand.

If learned men of temp'rate disposition, Would reafon mildly, rancour laid afide: They might draw poynts of faith to composition: But we are led with pre-conceit, or pride. Some of vs call the rest Pelagians, Who quit them backe with Solifidians.

A fault on both fides, as I doe conceiue: "Faire words (men fay) makes friends. Ill must hee "That euill speakes. Such railings vs bereaue "Of charity: a vertue that doth beare (mend, "With neighbours faults; and whom wee cannot "Teacheth vs pray for them vnto the end.

> Prevention of a (candal).

I looke here to be tax't by some Diuine, As though I tended to newtrality, And care not on which fide the Sunne doth shine, So we may liue lul'd in fecurity. He doth me wrong if any shall so deeme me, As I am knowne, so let my friends esteeme me.

Lneuer

Tumbrilan opinion of diperfity in Religion,

I neuer learnd of Tamberlane to hold, That God, being one, yet was content each Nation. So they liu'd well, might ferue him as they would, This way, or that, after their Countrey fathion.

My Muse will shortly make you know me better, Beleeue her, shee'l not falsific one letter.

Leu.s.

To be luke-warme, that is, nor hot, nor cold, Is furely naught. Such shall be spewed out: Yet of extremes, to fay I am as bold, They both are bad, hereof no man makes doubt.

"Excesse of cold, denotion stupifies:

"And too much heate, Loues gentle oyle vp dries.

Precifians. Phineas. Numb, 25.

Some of both fides precise, will here extoll The zeale of Phiness, in the Scripture praised: Th'example no man (doubtleffe) dare control! God for that at, the Actor highly raised. Who this example to me reades, or cites, I answere him, Here be no Moabites.

The flick ga-

The man which on the Sabbath gath'red flickes, thererstoned. Was ston'd to death. This cannot be gain-faid, The best of's all vse more vnlawfull trickes On that high Day. If so we should be paid, We would be milder to our Christian Brothers, And as we wish our selues, would doe to others.

> One precedent, the precept instifies, So is the Law taken in it's full vigour : Yet was not still the practice so precise, Nor hath been alwayes vsed with that rigour : Examples many might be cited heere, But that were needlesse, sith the case is cleere.

To

H

It grieues my heart (needs must Itell it out)
To reade and heare the raylings of some hot-spurs,
How shamelessy, among the simple rout,
They bite their neighbours, much like Mastife Curs:
Fie on the Heretike, one cries: Sayes t'other,
Pox o'the Papist, though he were my brother.

Rayling among Christians taxed.

QI

Yet most of these, if they were bid to tell
The difference 'twixt Protestant and Papist:
Could say but; T'one side, in the Church I dwell;
T'other, with Pope to live I have no list:
Whereas it's knowne as well one side as th'other.

Whereas it's knowne, as well one fide, as th'other, Call and efteeme the holy Church their mother.

92

Th' Apostles, and great Athanasius Creed,
The Pater-noster, and Gods Precepts Ten,
We all beleeue, as in the Church Clarks reade,
And to each Article, we say, Amen.
The holy undivided Trinitie,
We all adore in perfect unitie.

Our concordance in the maine points,

Trail and street and

r,

Of Faith and Works, though Volumes large are pen'd Faith and On either fide, full of diffinctions fubtill;
Yet late great * Doctors, fo the matter mend,
As neere they reconcile vs by their skill.

* Propter it its discount.

" 'Tis safest to doe well, yet claime no hire,

" But waving Merit, Mercy to defire.

And so doe all, when they draw neere their end:
The holiest man that in the Church doth dwell,
What-euer doctrine earst he did defend,
Will say at last: 'Tis comfort t'haue done well:

Yet our affurance is, that we relie On him, who for vs on the Croffe did die. * Propter incertitudinem propria Luftitia, &
periculum inanis
gloria, tutifinia
est fi duciam totam in fold Dei
misericordia &
benignitatereponere. Bellar.
1.4. de lustific.
6.7.

The

.

The Sacra-

The termes of Trans and Con-substantiation,
In matter of the holy Sacrament:
By Schoole-men stampt, to maintaine disputation,
True Christian concord haue so rudely rent;
That Christ his coate is thereby all to torne,
Which gloriously was wont his Spouse t'adorne.

What need? Nay, who at first durst be so bold, To coyne words, by the Scriptures neuer taught, Nor in the Prime-Church, or by Doctors old Once spoken of? Assuredly 'twas naught.

This might fuffice to fay, and foundly thinke, That we Christs Body eate, and his Blood drinke.

So spake the Truth; So speakes each true beleeuer, And so beleeues he, else beleeues in vaine: Yet must referre the maner to the Giver,

Whose power surpasseth depth of humane braine.
"Faith is the stronger, where no reason leadeth,

" But so beleeues, because so written readeth.

98

Idolatry.

One maine point more of faith that I can fee,
Doth strongly hold the parties both asunder:
That is, the foulest sinne, Idolary,
Which imputation one side goes-vnder:
A crime, so full of grosse impiety;
Menthat know God, would not commit, say I.

I am not on that fide, I doe confesse,
(If siding may be nam'd with charity)
Yet in this place, sure I can doe no lesse,
Then purge their hearts from such impiety.
I know so many good, deuout and pious;
I'me sure th'are not so sacrilegious.

Doubt-

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By

Doubtlesse they doe the power Diuine adore, And know there is none other God but hee; His heauenly ayde they daily doe implore, And sticke to him in their necessitie.

To Saints (it feemes) they attribute too much. Idolatry? I may not fay 'tis fuch:

101

Not as learn'd men intend it. Be it fo, That skilfull Doctours by strong inference, Doe vige, that needs it must amount thereto, And that it can admit none other sense:

e.

"What rightly they distinguish in their heart, "No Doctor can make one by all his Art,

102

Yet fure those worships such resemblance haue,
And the distinction twixt them is so nice;
As neuer can the vulgar fort behaue
Themselues vprightly: nay, all seeming-wise,
Can hardly shun their Shipwrack on these shelues:
God give them grace to looke well to themselues.

103

Some differences yet there are befide,
But not fo much of Faith, as Policie:
And those would neuer keepe vs off so wide,
If we were well dispos'd to charity. (grieue,
The Court, more then the Church of Rome doth
That we doe not some other points beleeue.

104

A word's enough: Shall men of Christians bore, And rightly in a Christian Church baptized, Holding those Creeds and points confes't before, By any Priest be Anathematized, For not believing jump as Schoole-men teach.

For not beleeuing iump as Schoole-men teach, Or 'cause in some slight points he makes a breach?

Those

Smaller diffe-

rences of State and Policie.

Old damnable Those deuilish damned Heresies of old Heresies. That did the Church disquiet in her prime:

When, fome Christs God-head; some, his manhood; Were to deny: (A most detested crime:) (bold Nor none such (thankes to God) with vs are found, We all doe stand upon a better ground.

106

So many as of one foundation hold,
And build thereon, though fome lay on but wood;
Some hay, or flubble; fome againe, pure gold:
These builders are not equall, yet all good.

"He cannot fall that on this Rocke doth bide;
"He may be shaken, but he cannot slide.

107

To Princes and Prelates. Ye Princes great, and Prelates reuerend, The chiefest Pillars in the House of God: Beare with the weake, doe gently them amend, Be not too sharpe in striking with the rod.

"Though fome excel, & foine come short of others,
"That hinders not, but we may all call Brothers.

108

Wee are all Christians. W' are Christians all, and glory in that Name, As did our Grandsires many hundred yeeres: Except some late ones (more they are to blame) Who rather would be called, *Iesus pheers*.

"Christs person to divide, is worse, God wote, "A great deale, then to rent his seamelesse coate."

109

1.Cor. 1.12.

Can factions fingularity be good?

Did Christ or his Apostles teach vs so?

Such lessons yet I neuer understood,

And many learned Doctors tel me, No.

"Faith, Meekeneffe, Loue, and true Humility, "The fureft markes of foundest Christians be.

I write

IIO

I write in zeale, but not in bitternesse,
As wishing peace and concord with my heart;
If Church-men shew I erre in more or lesse,
I shall be glad to learne, it is my part.

d.

"Force is no meane, mens confciences to win;
"Perswasion opes the doore that lets faith in.

III

Once more I'me bold t'addresse my speech to you, Princes and Prelates, ruling Church and State: O bid your prinate quarrells all adue, And cause your people bury all their hate.

Command and teach 'mong Brethren vnitie, That in one quarrell all may liue and die.

II2

Peace-makers; bleffed fo ye shall be named,
(And be indeed) Gods children to him deare:
Like motiue can by no mans wit be framed
As this; In Scripture 'tis a promise cleare,
Doe you the deed, the promise hee'l fulfill,
Who neuer brake his word, nor neuer will.

Mat. 9. Peace-mahere blefled.

the Turke.

This Peace once fettled (would mine eyes might fee't) An Inultation to a most holy And discord, all deepe buried under ground:

And discord, all deepe buried vnder ground:
We might intend a Quarrell farre more meet,
Where Victory should worthily be crown'd

With true Renowne, and Immortality; In fuch a Quarrell 'twere a joy to die.

A holy Quarrell 'gainst Christs greatest Foe, Inuites vs all to hasten to the field:

Into that Quarrell, he that would not goe In Armory, deferues not beare a shield:

Nor to be ranged vnder Christ his Banner, Or stil'd his Souldier in any manner.

Here

IIS

Heere let zeale Heere would I wish our zeale to burne as fire,
sway.

And that no smoake the flame of it should smother:
Let old incourage yong; the aged Sire
His lustie Sonne, and each good man his brother.
Men would be had, & meanes. Who will not give
With a free heart, those Legions to relieve?

116

I haue a' State, though small, of sonnes good store;
These would I tender at my Soueraignes feet;
Giue gladly after my degree, or more,
Thousands be sides, I'me sure would doe the like.

Iames, Brittaines King, of Christian Faith Defender,
In Christ his cause, his vemost aide would render.

So Spaine and France, and other Kings about,
Princes and States holding Christen beliefe;
Would shew themselves as forward, ther's no doubt,
The meanest (to his power) as the chiefe.

And were not such a warre against the Turke, Of Christian vnity, a blessed worke?

118

A bleffed worke indeed, and better farre,
Then be the workes wherein we stand ingaged:
It seems some aduerse Planet, or crosse Starre,
The hearts and wits of Christians hath inraged:
Nay, of Gods Instice, it doth all proceed.
Who can auoyd the things he hath decreed:

119

What's past cannot be holpen; That's most sure, Th'euent doth shew, that God would have it so: In sure contingents we may procure Redresse, and shun some things would work our woc.

God worketh by his Instruments.

"Though God doe all by his ore-ruling will,
"Yet we must move and strive, and not sit still.

Who

Who knows his will, till things be come to passe? His working no way doth our wills inthrall: Though he be Author, yet we nathelasse Be instruments, and so doe worke withall.

" Most wondrous in his prouidence he is,
" Against our wills, we ought accomplish his.

12 I

As when a Ship swift driven by the winde,
With full swolne failes doth hasten to the East,
A Ship-man (casting matters in his minde)
Goes stalking on the decke towards the West:
Anon perhaps he turnes, and walkes againe
Slowly, that way the Ship doth drive amaine.

122

Walke he which way he lift, or talke, or fleepe,
The Pilot close at helme his course holds on;
The Ship skuds forward swiftly in the deepe,
And so comes safely to the Port anon:
The Master-Pilot he doth all he will,
Yet worke the Saylors too, and sit not still.

123

Gods Iudgements, holy Dauid likeneth well To the great Deepe: An apt similitude. What man so rash, will take on him to tell The doings of the watrie multitude,

In th' Oceans boundles bottome? Or what matter Lies vnderneath that deepest brinish water?

124

A foole, or mad man, well he might be thought,
That would his knowledge vaunt of things fo hid:
More fooles that to beleeue him would be brought:
Yet farre more mad, who prate of things forbid,
In Gods deepe fecret prouidence Diuine,
The fearch whereof, he wills vs to decline.

Reuealed

An apt fimile.

Gods Indge. ments are deepe and vnfearchable. P[al. 36. Deut, 19.19.

125 Reuealed things, to vs and to our feed Belong of right; To holy Writ doth teach: In them must be our exercise indeed, At vnreuealed things we may not reach.

" The Fly is burnt that flutters in the flame, " And pride that foares too high, must fall with

(fhame.

Pro.25.3.

An earthly King, if he be wife in heart, Is deepe withall, not easie to be sounded: For Regall ruling is no common Art, Kings Councels vpon secrecie are grounded. Therein the King Aleanen they resemble, That's to be wife (in truth) not to dissemble.

A comparison. The King of Kings, whose Wisedome farre excels Mans wit and cunning, more by much, then all The waters of the Sea, when most it swells, One drop that from a deawie bunt doth fall: He will not have that Ashes, Earth, and Clay, Should further fearch then he hath said we may.

His pleasure is to hold vs in suspence, And make vs doubtfull rest 'twixt feare and hope: That we may leane all on his prouidence, Setting his will and pleasure for our scope.

"Some croffe befalls vs, tending to our good, "Though not of vs (at first) so vnderstood.

Againe, on th'other fide it may fall out, That things efteem'd to be for our good hap: Before some months or yeeres doe wheele about, Bring on our pates an heavy after-clap.

"Abuse of good things makes them turne to euill, Through mans owne fault, & malice of the deuill.

Haman

W

Y

Euils fometimes turne to good: and on the contrary.

BEATI PACIFICI.

130 Haman growne great in fauour of the King, Bent to destroy the Iewes all in one day: Furnish't with power, and with the Royall ring,

Set vp a gallowes for poore Mordocay.

Then were Gods people neere vnto confusion, Expecting of their lives a fad conclusion.

But God the prayers of his feruants heard, And fent them fuccour in their greatest neede; The honest Iewe to honour was prefer'd, Haman attending on his royall Steed,

ie.

72

Was forc't himselfe to ride that curtoll Iade, Which lately he for Mordocay had made.

The Princes feeking Daniel to entrap, When once they had him in the Lyons Denne: Thought themselues scated in good Fortunes lap, And next the King, to be the chiefest men. " (So may it fare with men of like condition

"Who trouble States through enuie or ambition)

The Sinne of Adam brought on him and his Gods heavie curse, and lost him Paradise: Then was he cleane deprined of all bliffe, And from true Iustice, subject made to vice. As he had falne from God, the creatures all From their obeyfance due to him, did fall.

The Woman likewise Actor in the Crime, With paines in childbirth (heavie doome) was paid: Yet fee how God vouchfaft in after time, To have that sharpe, with gentle sweets allayd. That's made a meane to faue her foule from hell, 1, Tim. 2.

So shee 'bide faithful, striuing to doe well.

Examples,

Haman, Heff. 3.10.

Mordocay.

Daniel, and the Princes. Chap.6.

Adam.

The

The Blessede was promised to restore,
What manby his owne wickednesse had lost:
Ten rimes more bless then Adam stood before,
Are Gods Elect: Though for a season tost
With surges on this Sea of Miscries:
Heavins ioyes exceede far th'earthly Paradise.

136

Babel. Gen. 11. Those foolish builders of the Babel Towre, Amazed at their Speeches strange confusion, Suppos'd the world t'haue ended in that howre, Or that they were abus'd by some Illusion.

Awhiles they stood astonicd at the matter, Th'one mused much to heare the other chatter.

13

As when th' Apostles spake in wondrous fort:

Each would have thought his mate full of new wine,
And of that change (at first) have made a sport.

But when they found the vncouth alterations, The fundry tongues, grew into fundry nations.

138

They parted friendly, not for lacke of ground,
As Lot and Abraham in some ages after:
But, for one kenned not the others sound,
Their talke would stir vp choller, or moue laughter.
A gentle way acquaintance old to seuer,
And closer knit like Languagers together.

139

Belike those that were neerest ioyn'd in blood,
In speech were then divided most asunder:
No Father his owne sonne there understood,
No sister, brother. Greater was the wonder,
Fitter the worke: That so Affinitie
Might not meete with neere consanguinity.

Thus

In

Gen.13.

Thus fooner was the World inhabited,
In Regions more remote from Shinar plaine:
Therin the will of God accomplished,
Albeit those People had another ayme.
This Chaos-like confusion was meant.

This Chaos-like confusion was meant, And turned to th'worlds greater ornament.

Had God beene pleaf'd, a thousand waies beside, He could have stop't the raising of that Steeple, He lack't not other meanes t'abate the pride, And dash the purpose of that braine-sicke People.

This lik't him best; To them it was a crosse.
Though after-ages sinde thereby no losse.

142

Bee't fo, that th'Hebrew doth without compare, Exceed each other Language of mankind, As learned Clerks, noting the myst'ries rare, Doe cleerly proue to all that be not blind.

Yet for some purpose, other Tongues doe well: That, may one, but not joyntly all, excell.

143

The facred tongue for facred vse was best,
Fit to expresse the worlds strange Creation,
Natures of plants, herbes, Angels, men, and beast,
Sun, Moone, the Stars, world-dwellers propagation:
With such like matters in that Language pend,
And so ('t may be) 'twas framed to that end.

144

Not, that it should promissuously b'applyde
To every science and humane profession;
God (haply) other Language did provide,
Foreseeing man by his most vaine digression,
From sacred stories would decline to fabling,
He sent him tongues sit for such idle babbling.

Gen. 11. 8,9.

The Hebrew Tongue excelleth any one,

In

ie,

In Hebers line the holy tongue and feed
Were folely fettled; all the rest profane,
To Gods true service tooke but little heed, (vaine.
Their thoughts, their tongues, their studies all were
So whil'st Gods Church was to one Natio bound,
In other men, and tongues, small grace was found,

146

All Nations & al Tongues, fanctified at one time.

Till Peter by a vision taught vs cleere,
No Nation on the earth vncleane to call:
And that the holy Ghost vouchsaft t'appeare
In clouen tongues, guiding th' Apostles all,
With Gentile-language, as with Hebrew speech,
The sacred myst'ries of Gods Word to teach.

147

Thinke, how those builders all amaz'd did stare,
When each heard other prate he knew not what:
Thinke likewise, how these last confounded were,
How wist they look't, how much they mus'd thereat,
To heare one mouth at once all tongues expresse:
Both forts were like distracted, as I ghesse.

148

A miracle, the great'st for wonderment,
That after Christs Ascension hath been wrought
It strucke the hearers with astonishment,
And to the Church store of beleeuers brought.
All Nations and all tongues were fanctifide,
The curse of Babel-builders nullifide.

149

Since then, the Artes, the Sciences humane,
The workes of Poets, and Philosophers,
The learned writings of great Scribes profane,
Historians Greeke, and Latine Orators,
With all professors in humanity,
Are meet attendants on Diuinity.

What

What doth this world more grace and beautifie, Then change of fashions, multiplicitie Of Languages pleasing variety,

Beautie, and Delight.

Which sweetly seasons loath'd faciety?

ne.

ere

nd.

nd,

"The man well skil'd in tongues of fundry lands,
"High in esteem with Church & States-men stads.

ISI

That famous King of Pontus, Mithridate,
Who ruled feuerall Nations twenty twaine:
When they Embassies to him did relate,
Intheir owne tongues could answere all againe.

Mithridates spake 12, languages.

In variety, is

And was not this a greater grace, thinke ye, Then to have knowne but's mothers A.B.C.

152

Amongst the best Divines that lately wrote, Esteemed by chiefe Church-men of our age: I have not knowne one of more special note, Then be that deckt Gods Booke in every Page

Then he that deckt Gods Booke in euery Page,
With feuen feuerall tongues; each yeelding light, mus.
The facred fense (somewhere) to hit aright.

153

Thus, fundry tongues and their interpretation,
A speciall gift is of the holy Spirit:
Th'Apostle notes it for a commendation,
Thankes God, that he himselfe excelled in it.

"Loe, God a curse can turne into a bleffing, "For th'vse of men, his holy faith professing.

This drives men more Gods wisedome to admire, And wonder at his forme of government: Instructs vs, that we ought not once aspire To search, but waite vpon experiment.

Gods prouidence wonderfull,

"The rarenesse of events falne out in fine,

" Makes vs both feare, and loue the power Divine.

E 3

The frequent, set, and ordinary sway
Of things in nature strange and admirable:
All deepe regard thereof drives cleane away,
Onely (perhaps) we see them amiable.

"Hence Providence procures more admiration,
"Then doth Gods wondrous work of the Creation.

156

Suns course and Moones; Seas ebbs & floods, though
Yet obuious vnto all peoples eyes; (strange,
Mooues vs much lesse, then doth the sudden change
Of States or Kingdomes: When the low doth rise,
The high falls downe, ere men can fully learne,
Or causes whence it comes to passe, discerne.

Saul, Salomon,

To thinke of Saul, and royall Salomon,
Great Kings, once highly feated in Gods fauour:
So of Nabuchodonofor for one,
And him, who hanging, turn'd vnto our Sauiour.
The different lives and and of the feather and like.

The different lines, and ends of these, and like, Into a strange amazement doth me strike.

Who fayes he is not herewithall confounded, And beaten cleane from reasons fraile desence: I say, of sless and blood hee's not compounded; Or if he be, hath lost all humane sense.

As well as others, one thing I canfee, That is, in this point nothing doe I fee.

O boundlesse, groundlesse, bottomlesse, broad Sea, Of Gods Almighty Wisedome, and Iudgements! Inscrutable, Inestable they bee; No forecast, what he hath decreed prevents. Blest be his Name, his will fulfilled bee; So fing the Saints in heaven: so fay wee.

Of Kingdomes and of Empires, all that bee,
Or were, or shall be, God hath set them bounds:
The times likewise and seasons, none saue hee
Can let; but sometimes they must dance their rounds.
What need I cite examples? euery child
Step't out of Grammar, store of such can yeeld.

The bounds of all Kingdomes fet by God.

76T

Who knowes the causes why God first did raise That barbarous Tyrant to so huge a height: As now the best part of our world he swayes, And crushes all his neighbours with his waight? With modestie to ghesse, is none offence;

" And with mistakes herein, men may dispence.

162

Perhaps (yet) some fore-promise made of old By God, to some of Abrahams by-borne sonnes, Or Nephews; (to say sooth, I am not bold, Yet this mong other ghesses currant runnes) Might be extended to these people sierce, And give the power through many lands to pierce.

Coniecturall causes of the Turks greatnesse,

163

Alb'it out of the Couenant they were throwne,
And to Gods people euer stood aduerse:
Yet that they should be Princes great, 'twas showne, Gen. 16.10.
And that their Off-spring should grow number lesse.
None vexed Israel more then such By-broods,
So these doe Christians in their angry moods.

164

What if God would, these people fierce and fell,
On wildest Mountaines of the world y bred,
Should be remoou'd in milder climes to dwell;
That being there with gentler ayre long fed,
Their natiue fiercenesse might weare out in time,
And they grow milder in a milder clime!

Or

• Or graft vpon the stocks of ciuil plants, From them should some cuility deriue:

Or mongst them dwelling, find out their own wants; And by example, or by Precept thriue.

" (Of secrecies in Gods deepe prouidence,
"We ghesse, but not define, without offence.)

166

An apt com-

Sinnes of

Christians.

So the good Husband-man from out his crops, Grubs vp some gribbles of a Crabbish kinde Set in his Orchard, there he proynes and lops, And fits them, as seemes best vnto his minde.

From fruitlesse Shrubs, & stubbed Stocks, as these, They grow at length to pleasant fruitfull trees.

What ere they were, or what so was the cause Of their great growth: (belike not one alone) I boldly say, and neither seare nor pause, The single of Christians, without doubt was one

"Contempt of God, neglecting of his Word,
"Weake faith, ill maners, still draw on the fword.

168

So far'd it alwayes with the stubborne Iewes, As we may see and reade in holy Writ: Therefore to vs it ought not seeme as newes, If for like sinnes, we with like rods be smit.

"God changeth not, his Iustice is the same,
"Lay not on him, but on our selues, the blame.

169

Yet as to them, so to vs hee's a Father; Though he correct, let vs obscrue the end:

"We should not faint, but take it kindly rather;
"He beateth not to hurt vs, but to mend,

"Sometimes to try how we will take his rod,

" And cause vs flie to him, as to our God.

Lob 5.17.

A Sca

6. The last cause by the

Author con-

iccured.

Incourage-

mene against

170

A sea of matter swimmeth in my braine,
Whereon once lanched I might saile so long,
As hard it were by steering backe againe
To reach the Harbour: Therefore lest my Song,
Beyond my scope should to a volume rise,
The summe of all in few words i'le comprise.

171

Of one cause lastly, and no more i'le write, (I hold it firmely next vnto my Creed) And if herein I hit the marke aright, I hope the better in my wish to speed:

its:

"Turks pow'r is rais'd fo great, therby to make vs,

"Vnto a Christian concord to betake vs.

172

If brothers chance to fall at bate together,
As in their choller of trimes it doth hap:
Though friends intreating can prevaile with neither, vnity.

Till each on other hath bestow da rap:
Yet if a stranger strike one, they'le soone gree,

And both fall on that stranger lustily.

173

This circumcifed miscreant is he,
That strikes and beates vs while we be at strife:
Let vs like brothers, (as in Christ we be)
Fall both vpon him, rid him of his life,
Or send him packing ouer Hellespont,

And thence pursue him vnto Acheront.

Ther's one lookes for him, and provides a chaire
To fet him in, it flameth all with fire:
Of that vast kingdome he is like be heire;
There shall he haue what here he did desire.
Strange griping torments, these were his delight:

Strangegriping torments, these were his delight Cymmerian darknesse, as he hated light.

Topheth

16.30.

Topheth of old was made for such as he,
Tyrants that hate Gods truth, and vexe his Saints;
He cannot scape Gods inst senerity,
That scornes the Orphans, and the Widowes plaints.

"Good Kings in heave on highest thrones shal sit:

"Fell tyrants low'st lye in the boundlesse pit.

176

Our Fathers rowz'd these Tigers from their dens, And sought them out even at Ierusalem: We sit at home not much vnlike brood-hens, And now are bearded at our dores by them.

"A little dog (men fay) at his owne dore,
"Will bite a Mastiffe, though he dye therefore."

177

O how are we become degenerate!

Where is that ancient vertue of our Sires!

How can we fuffer checks by fuch a mate!

Or let him in our houses kindle fires!

(tow

" First quench at home, then set flames in their

" That is the fafest way to secure ours.

178

Ilong to fee this businesse set on foot, And thinke each yeere till it begin, mispent: Better it is the sooner we goe too't, And give him not long leisure to prevent.

"The matter once begun well, were halfe ended: "Best shal they speed, that best with God are frien-

9 (ded.

My Genius tels me'tis our Fathers will It should be so, and so 'twill be in fine: Yet I consesse it goes beyond my skill, Of times and seasons rightly to divine.

"I wish, the child already borne should see it,
"And him vnborne, that will not say, So be it.

Pardon

Pardon my Muse for striking on this note, She is so much delighted in the tune: Nor pen, nor inke needs, she sings all by rote,

As merrily as any bird in Iune.

She may craue, leaue while the doth neither flatter, Nor chide, but closely keepes her to the matter.

181

Once more I will be bold to speake a word
(I hope without offence) to my dread Lord;
Here is a cause wherein to draw your Sword,
Whereby your memory shall be deeply mor'd,
Bud and beare branches euer fresh and greene,
Whil'st men on earth, or Stars in heaven been.

18:

I thinke I doe perfwade not much awry,
Nor greatly straying from your Princely minde:
If so, then sure the better hope haue I,
Acceptance of my zealous wish to finde.
"He that perswades a man to what he meant,

"May hope for his good will not to be shent.

183

Would other Kings and Princes bore like mind, And were so forwards to this holy warre: The cause should soone a glorious passage finde, And not be check't by any private larre.

I cleerly fee, if you be not the meane, For one whole age it must be dashed cleane.

184

A word to you, ye worthy men at Armes, Commanders great, that Armies know to rule, And other Chieftaines train'd oft in Alarm's, Bold in attempts, not vsed to recule:

Shew readinesse vnto this facred Battle, Brandish your Swords, & let your Armours rattle. The Authour craves pardon for his zeale.

To the Kings Maielty.

Tomenat

Lam

I am perswaded, some such live abroad
Among Christs people, like those worthy wights,
Huniades, and Scanderbeg that rode
Attended on with many matchlesse Knights,
Ouer the neckes of Mahometan bands,
And slue whole hundreds with their proper hands

186

Transituanian Long is't not when that Transituanian Prince,
Sigisfound, Hight Sigisfound, came little short of those:
And yet much later, even scarce one yeere since,
Pulanders.
The hardy Polaiks chast their doughty soes:

The hardy Polaiks chaft their doughty foes:

Making them glad, fit still and keepe their bounds,

E're whi e incroching on their neighbors grounds

Agria Battell. At Agria the last great battell fought,

Am. 15,6. Wherein the Turkish Monarch shew'd his head:

Our victors on base pillage turn'd their thought,

And gaue new heart to them who hartlesse sleed,

Leauing their Great Lord neere captivity,

Onely our foule couetice made him scape free.

1881

Lepantoes service may not be let slip,
Where John of Austrich taught them to their cost,
That in Sca-fight, with Galley or with Ship,
The Christians their old courage had not lost.
There came no hundred thousand fresh supplies,
In such (I reade) their chiefest boldnesse lies.

189

Looke backe, observe how first they entred Greece.
And wan that Countrey fairest vnder skie:
Brought in by some their neighbours for to sleece:
Which done, they skinned both sides easily.
Th'Imperiall City won through martial might.

By Mahomer, great Souldier, doe him right.

No

Greece

No more fuch Mahomets I hope they'l have, Their Great Lords, exercise of Armes neglect: Their Ianifaries larger license crave.

By them both Lords, and Leaders oft are check't.

Good tokens that their State will grow no higher, Verified by But that their vtter downefall drawes the nigher.

Of Afiatike warres ther's leffe account, Their Veni, Vidi, Vici, fell out right : Our Europeans those folke farre surmount, In all respects, as best Historians write. On Europes ayde he fets his chiefest rest,

He may have more elsewhere, but these are best.

192

What great atchieuemers have they wrought of late, Hangary. Since first they set their foot in Hungarie? Exposed to them thorough private hate, And kept by fraud, and Turkish trechery: Protectors to defend an Infants right, Brought in by guile, and holding fast by might...

There are they held at bay by handfuls small Of Christian Princes, private quarrels plying: They hold their ground (and that I thinke is all) I trust it shewes their Empire lyes a dying ; Yet will not breath it's last without more helpe, loyne all good men to strangle such a whelpe.

What may the power of Christian Kings vnited, Princes and States (thinke ye) be able doe; All to this facred warre at once excited, Imploring meekly Christ his aide thereto? All's in Gods hand: But in mans judgement fure,

They could not fuch affaylants long indure. Their

Tokens of the Turkes declining.

their depoling and murchering Ofman their Late Empe-TOUT.

Their numbers great should not be greatly feared,
Too many may doe harme, like as too few:
Forces enow of Christians will be reared,
Men fit to doe, and not to make a shew.
Next under God, good leaders doe the deed:

Next vnder God, good leaders doe the deed; Such, euer make good Souldiers at a need.

196

Their name is greater then their puisance,
Yet this in no wise should be fondly slighted:
"Counsell is it great actions doth aduance,
"The best aduis'd, is commonly best righted.
Plenty of both sorts Christian Countries yeeld,
As well for Councell-tables, as for field.

Our cause

Our cause is Gods, and will not want good-speed,
Vnlesse we marre it by our owne defaults:
We are assured of his helpe at need,
If counsell guide: and if in all assaults
"We courage haue, it boots not cry for ayd,

"If we like cowards shrinke, or be dismayd.

Joshus.

At Ioshuahs entrance to the holy. Land, Though God did promise to goe with him than; Yet oft he laid vpon him this command,

Iosh. 1.6,7.

Be ftrong, have courage, fee thou play the man. He faid not, Sit thou still, I will doe all:

"We must lift vp our selues else must we fall.

199

God is not pleased wonders still to show, Nor worke without fit meanes (take that for Gospel) Yet is it meet againe, all men should know Who tyes him to the meanes, doth not doe well.

"The Kings high way is best for vs to keepe,
"We may be drowned if we wade too deepe.

When

BEATI PACIFICI.

41

200

When Moses brought the people neere the Sea, And they shut in 'twixt it and Wildernesse, Pursu'd by Pharo: They began this plea, Why hast thou been to vs so mercilesse?

Better we had in Egypt dig'd our graues, Then in this Defart dye, or be made flaues.

201

Stand still (said he) feare not, but be ye bold,
Your God himselfe anon will for you fight:
You need doe nought, if ye your tongues can hold,
The Lord on your behalfe, shall shew his might.
So did he in the Churches Infunce.

So did he in the Churches Infancy, To shew his power, and faith beget thereby.

102:

This may not alwayes be. For were it fo, Faith were a vertue of the lefte regard, Confirmed daily by new wonders mo: Such faith deserved but a poore reward.

"Then as for our parts, let vs doe our best,
"And with good comfort leaue to God the rest.

203:

Our warre with them I hold to be as iust, As that of Abram, when he rescu'd Lot: Robbed we are by them, and needs they must, Restore vs what they wrongfully have got.

'Tis shame to let them hold that, and seeke more, 'Twill not be well, vntill we cleere the skore.

204

Of Lands and Countries they have disposses to And tooke our goods away by violence:
Our houses faire, where we were wont to rest vs,
And Churches where we vs'd with reverence
To worship God: There do they serve the deuill,
And their false prophet, author of this euill.

Mofes.

Exed, 14.10.

Verf. 13.14.

Miracles in the Churches Infancy.

They are not ordinary, and why.

The infinefic of this war.

The

The bodies of our brothers, friends, and kinne, Vnder most seruile bondage they detaine:
Their soules (alas) they drowne in deadly sinne,
To seeke of them release, it is but vaine.
If all this cannot rowze vs out of sleepe,
Let good men pray, and women fall to weepe.

206

"Prescription's no good warrant to doe wrong,
"It rather makes the injurie the worse:
They have vsurped Christ his rights too long,
So they deserve of him the greater curse.
They must be scourged with his Rod: and we
His instruments to execute, must be.

207

They have already had on vs their fill,
We take it as the guerdon of our finne:
God rais'd them vp his purpose to fulfill,
When they have done, I hope we shall begin.
We wish them good, for th'euils all they did vs,
Because our Saniour in his Gospell bid vs.

Maib. 5.44

208

We wish their good, but they will not be taught,
Like Adders deafe, they will not heare our charmes:
To their owne good by force they must be brought,
In stead of tongues, we must apply our Armes. (teach,
"When arms shall cause the yeeld, the tongues may
"The way wherby their soules shall heaven reach.

210

That worke becommeth Christian Kings indeed,
And Christians all, if ever any other:
Win more believers to the Christen Creed,
Make of a wretched Insidell, a Brother:
Inlarge Christs Kingdom, wicked livers mending:
Lift soules to heaven, late to hell-ward tending.

A wrorke of Piery.

210

How many thousand Christian hearts will dance Within their captine bodies, when they heare The holy Legions, ready to aduance, And when it's furely bruted, they draw neere? He knows, that long hath fettered laine in chaines, And free'd doth walk, inlarged from those paines.

21 I

"There is no greater worke of Pictie,

" Wherein a Christian can his faith expresse,

"Then ridding Christians from captivity,

"And yeelding comfort to the comfortleffe. Admit there were no motiue but this one, It were enough to mooue an heart of stone.

212

But there be many more, that would require A Volume, if they should be written all: This onely is my scope and my defire, To touch a few: thereby (perhaps) to call Some man of deeper judgement to goe on, And finish that which I have but begun.

213

Heere zeale (I see) transports me somewhat farre, (I to those miscreants beare a Christian hate)
As when a Captaine, Victor in the warre,
Pursues in chase, the vanquish't to their gate.
I cannot leave them, 'tis against my heart',
But wish them tam'd by might, or else by Art.

214

I doe behold, as plaine as in a Vision,
The progresse and event of this great worke;
"Ther's nothing else but our vnkind division,
"That doth vphold the Empire of the Turke.

Breake off this prop, their Kingdomes you shal see,
'Mong Christian Princes soone divided bee.

Our division vpholds the Turke.

Some

The Author preuents a cauill.

215 Some man (perhaps) will fay, I doe but dreame, Or growing old, doe now begin to dote: What should I meane to handle such a theame Out of my Element, I speake at rote.

A Scholler neuer trained in the field, In fuch exploits can flender reasons yeeld.

True Sir, I neuer fera'd but in my Studie; For acting much I have no cause to boast: And yet I feele my braine nothing fo muddie, But that I partly fee who rules the roaft: The plots, the lets, the aymes at other ends, And so 'twill be till Christians all be friends.

Friends if we were, it might be made appeare, My speech bewrayes nor dreaming neither dotage: Yet truely neuer was't my meaning heere Ought to prescribe, but onely to incourage. This may be granted to a Christian Scholler, And put no man of State in any choller.

Peter the Her- That good old Hermite Peter, (whom I name For honours fake) by his strong perswasion, (Would I could doe the like) Anthor became Of that most famous Christian invasion: When Godfrey marched to the Holy Land, And tooke it from the Mahometans hand.

2. Isabell of Spaine.

Faire Isabell, that famous Queene of Spaine; In zeale to Christian Faith, and pure devotion: When small appearance was of worldly gaine, At her owne charge imbrac't that happy motion, Which two wife Salomons before rejected.

K Hemy 7. K. Ferdinand.

Who knowes not what thereby hath bin effected?

Dame

BEATI PACIFICI.

45

Dame Margaret, for pious deeds renown'd, Great, by the greatnesse of her Royall Sonne: In Court, as glorious as a Princesse crown'd, With Robes and Iewels shining like the Sunne; Exceeded all that age in Pierie, And zeale t'affurther Christianity.

La. Margaret Counteffe of Richmond.

Loathing foule warres among the flocke of Christ: So those might be compos'd and quarrels ended: Her felfe (of fubicets greatest and the high'st) Vow'd to leane State; yea, thus low she descended;

A Lawndreffe for the Christian Campe to worke, Expressed in an And spare nor paines, nor cost against the Turke.

ancient Table ather Picture.

Example rare, exceeding imitation!

Yet if chiefe Rulers in Christs Common-weale

Did once begin; a pious emulation

Would soone produce a common Christian zeale. The hearts of many good men are inflam'd,

To fee that Monster ouercome and tani'd.

A Bishop great, and holy Martyrold, (I must esteeme him more then all know why) Of whom, a little Modicum I hold,

As have done divers of mine Ancestry:

Me thinkes he bids me mind that holy place, Where some of them received Knightly grace.

Thousands have like incouragements, and more; But some stand up and make another motion: What shall we gaine? And let vs heare wherefore Anobication. We should ingage vs in this hor commotion ?

We must be well maintained, well regarded, Well furnished, and lastly well rewarded.

Fauour

Fauour of Kings and Princes, doth infuse
Into great Leaders, spirits to begin:
Honour attending, makes the Gentry choose,
T'aduenture liues, that they may Trophies win.
The Souldiers gape for gold and siluer store;
So they have that, most of them seeke no more.

226

Anfwere.

Heer's for you all (my friends) of every ranke, Your Victories shall stretch beyond your scopes: No man his lot shall draw our with a blanke, You shall be lifted all above your hopes.

Fame, Honour, Riches, Countreys, Citties stately, Shall all be yours, that were your foe-mens lately.

227

Siluer and gold, which they in rauenous fort,
Haue fcrapt and hoorded vp for many a yeere,
Shall be dispers'd abroad to make you sport,
Your labours will returne you that good cheere.
In Armory, Shields shall ye all deserue,
If so the rules of Gentry you obserue.

228

Among the greatest you shall have your share In Townes, and Fields, you need not fall to bate: Each one may take enough, and much to spare, No good man shall have cause t'envie his mate. "Ill borne and bred is he that cannot tell

" How t'hold himfelfe content when he is well.

229

Greue

Glory of Countreys, Greece, Europes faire Garden, And that renowned Scate of Constantine:
There to be seated, were a Souldiers guerdon, And to beare rule, meet for a Royall Line.
Pittie it is sierce Wolnes should there inhabite, To hunt the thence, each Shepherds dog shuld bite.

Nor

Nor list we all repose our selues in Greece, To new atchiuements, great hearts would aspire: As did Greekes Worthies for the Golden sleece, Through water working passage, and through fire.

The Holy Land and Citie daily cry,
For Christians there to line, where Christ did die.

The holy Land

231

His bleffed and most comfortable birth,
His wonders there in great abundance wrought,
His conversation yeelding heavenly mirth,
His holy Doctrine in those Regions taught,
His fastings and his prayers practised there,
His stripes & suffrings, which most painefull were,

Moriues thi-

His death, and his foule-fauing Paffion, His Sepulcher wherein his Body lay, His most illustrious Resurrection, His conquest over death on the third day:

All these moue zealous Christians with their hearts, To chase those Insidels from out those parts.

233

As in a Forrest thicke I am enwrap't,
Run in with ease, but know not how get out:
My Soule (it seemes) is with a fury rapt,
And I, as in a whirle-poole wheel'd about.
Floods of new matter would me ouerwhelme,
Wer't not for one that sitteth at the helme.

234

Peace, Period of my Song commands me stay,
And doe to her the rights that I have vowed:
Therewith she points, and sets me in the way,
So I (as bound) of her advice allowed.
And thus my wandring Spirits recollecting,

And thus my wandring Spirits recollecting, I bend to her, all by-discourse rejecting.

Peace

G 3

that warre.

Peace Vniver- Peace Vniverfall that just warre will breed, tual, the end of (A worke aym'd at by each good Christian man) Perpetuall to vs, and to our feed, And what will be the state of Christians than?

I leaue you to your owne conicetures free, 'Twere tolly t'vtter all one doth foresee.

Who is fo blind, that doth not fee th' effects? Or who fo dull, doth not compre'nd the bliffe ? Who is fo graceleffe, that fuch grace neglects? Or to reiectit, who fo deuilish is?

Blind, dull, vngracious, deuilish, I them call; Although I hope few fuch there be at all.

Fewer the better, yet there is no ground Sogood by nature, fo manur'd by skill: But 'mongst the wheate some cockle will be found, The Husband-man may weed them if he will. Such weeds pluck vp, Grand-masters of great fields, Your land thereby the better burthen yeelds.

238 (lowne, Your Kingdomes are your fields, where Peace well Shall cast a crop will give you full content; The workemen and the Reapers are your owne, They cannot bring you in a better rent:

Such Iustment 'tis (take this aduice of mine) You need not raise the rent, nor aske a fine.

Bleft be the Plow-Swaines which fuch feed do fowe, Bleft be the grounds that bring vs fuch increase. Bleft be the workemen, reape they, either mowe, Bleft be the Garners, stored with fuch Peace:

Blest altogether Owners, fields, and Swaines, The greediest need not gape for greater gaines.

Ther's

Ther's choice of feed in every fort of graine; (flaile, A fimile. Some light, fome worme-eate, some bruiz'd with the feed of Peace. Some good; Take that, for feare you sowe in vaine, Or at your Haruest, hopes may hap to faile.

"All is not gold, that like to gold doth show,
"The touch-stone teacheth true fro false to know.

241

Peace true, and fuch as Christians should imbrace, The fruit of loue and blessed charity, Must rule our hearts, and not make shew in face, When cancred hatred lurketh inwardly.

"Fie on diffembling, 'tis a loathfome crime,
"Yet growne the common fault of this our time.

242

Peace, Iacobs fonnes, Simeon and Leui;
Spake to the Shechemites like brethren feeming:
When as their hearts were bent to Trecherie,
The others no fuch falshood once misdeeming.
Their Father for that fact gaue them a curle,
For punishment there could not be a worse.

Gen.34. False or counterfeit Peace.

Peace true and Christian.

Col. 3.19.

" Peace in the mouth, oft harbours hate in heart,
" 'Tis hard to know a friend by outward lookes,
" A wife man must beware: There is an Art
Of fayning Peace, some write it in their Bookes.

Ioab kift, kindly spake; How fares my Brother? Imbrac't with one hand, stabbed with the other.

Joah. 2.Sam.20.

Peace, false Antiochus and his wicked bands

Spake to the Iewes, though they sad mischief meant; 1. Mac. 1. 29.

For when the Citie fell into their hands,

They murthred some, and some to bondage sent.

"Bad men sticke not to falsifie their oath,
"Good men, on their bare word, wil speak but troth.

Peace.

Unto the Wife-men, hoping to o're-reach them:
When as our Sauiours murther was his end,
As God by th'Angel in a dreame did teach them.

"A murthrous mind cloak't with a faire pretence,

"Doth not diminish, but increase th'offence.

246

Spake, when his Lord he purpos dro betray: That friendlike glozing was a cunning fetch,

rof 48. His Person vnto strangers to bewray.

"Indas disciples hath, had, will have still;
"Their end must be as his, for all their skill.

247

Machianell. Peace, Machianell grand mafter of deceits
Taught his disciples closely to pretend;
Vsing faire glozes as most subtil baits,
Thereby t'entrap their true-plaine-meaning Friend.
Such Juggling tricks blear'd most mens eyes at first;
Now, better knowneto all, th'aue done their worst.

248

R. Richard 3. Peace, thus; My Lord, welcome with all my heart,

By S'.Th. More. Spake Tyrant Richard to that gentle Child,

For whom he had prepar'd a deadly dart,

Shaddowing rancour with a count nance mild.

This man might well have Mach'wels master bin:
"Greater the person, greater is the sin.

249

The great Rich man. Lut. 12. Peace, that great Rich man (boafting of his wealth, And taking pride of his abundant ftore)
Thought himfelfe fure of, being in good health, And furnish't for some doozen yeeres, or more.
Eate, drinke (fayes he) take rest, and line at ease: He thought he did inioy a happy Peace.

Peace,

Acheiffs,&c.

250

Peace Atheists, Worldlings, loosest Libertines,
That live in bestiall fensuality,
Faine to themselves, and promise to bad hynes,
So drawing them to große security.
Such Peace, destruction sudden soone drawes of

Such Peace, destruction sudden soone drawes on, And leades them headlong to perdition.

251

These all are bad seeds, keep them from your ground,
The rankest weeds doe not so much offend:
Their semblance makes them harder to be found,
Weeds may be sooner nypt, as sooner kend.
They take the name of Peace b'equiuocation,
Yet worse then warre, by due examination.

252

The world doth oft her darlings deere deceaue
With such false peace: Christ did expresse it plaine;
When Peace to his Disciples he did leaue,
And putting difference, said to them againe,
Not as the world gives, So give I to you;
For that gives false peace, I bestow the true.

Christs Peace not as the worlds, leb.14, 27,

25

Striue for this Peace, it is a precious Iewell:
(Fondlings, worldlings, hunting after muck,
Of discord, warre, and bloodshed chiefest fewell)
Get it by purchase, or by lawfull trucke.
Both Indies yeeld you not so rich a treasure:
Why scorne yet one, seeke t'other out of measure:

254

Soule-flaying peace worlds children fondly feeke, Such as with God fets them at enmity: They dare not with their hand at vice to strike, But yeeld themselues to it's base slauery.

Christ coming brought a sword, and his must fight Against such foes, with courage and with might.

Peace of this world, enmity with God. 14m.4.4.

Н

As

As did his servants in the Churches prime. Against old Tyrants that withstood his Word: With Patience, Meekheffe, Weapons meere divine, With spiritual Armour, and with spiritual sword. They wan more by their patient suffering, Then others doe by bloody bickering.

Thus having winnowed with the wind, or fan, Good feed from bad, and fowne that to your mind: Next duty of a carefull husbandman,

Weedsinthe field of Peace. Is to plucke vp the weeds of every-kinde. I'le poynt at them: they be but few in number, The growth of Peace, yet greatly they do cumber.

Of differences in Divinity, Choking the fruit of Peace in Christes field: My Muse with naked ingenuity, And faire intent, hath spoke as she was skil'd. She must touch gently some professing Law, Who in the shield of Peace doe make a flaw.

by firruing and brabbling.

Peace broken Peace is not onely broke by shedding blood. (Though thereby most) but by vnchristian striuing: Contending, brabbling, lawing, are not good, All fuch as vicit, feldome fee I thriving.

"In troubled waters fome men find best angling, "That makes them pleas'd to fee their neighbours

(wrangling.

Wrangling at Lavy.

A pooreman seised of a little Land, And having had neere forty yeeres possession: Fees an Atturney dwelling nigh at hand, As one thought cunning in his owne profession: And shewes his Deed, for some cause to be tryed, His Feed-man errour in the writing fpyed.

To th'other fide he goes, and takes a fee : (uer'd) (Somtimes, though feld', fuch tricks have been disco-And faies, Sir, if ye will be rul'd by me, The Land for you ere long shall be recouer'd. He gives not over till the feely lowt, Wrapt in the briers, knowes not how come out.

With Eiectione firme he begins, Therein he tugs at least one yeere and halfe: Then non fint falu', a Writ of Right he brings, There two or three yeeres longer leades the Calfe: And failing therein, for his last dead lift, Perswades him strongly to this cunning shift.

I doubt not but I'le force him to compound, So you will onely follow my direction: Or elfe Ile make him fpend fine hundred pound, And neuer draw you to the Size nor Seffion. Giue me the chinkes, and you shall see him tamer; I'le frame 'gainst him a Bill in the Star-chamber.

It shall containe matter of Periurie, And thereto will we put in Subornation: I'le not forget charge him with forgerie, It would doe well to lay downe combination. This Bill will cause him yeeld you halfe the land, Or else I care not if I lose this hand.

Some fuch professe the Law (rather hang on) Who raise their fortunes by the fall of others: They hold their Clyents in their causes long, All's one to them, if twere betweene two brothers. These be the skum of that grave learned Calling, Which doth vphold each civill State from falling.

H 2

What

The Law

What Kingdom or what Comon-wealth stood euer,
Not propped with the pillar of the Law?
Which doth protect each man, how high soeuer,
Which keepes seditious Rebels under awe,
Which gives to euery faithfull Subject right,
Which sees poore men be not opprest by might.

266

That State (fome fay) stands in a wofull case,
Where Lawyers and Physicians doe abound.
The Law and Physicke hold a reuerend place,
And in best Kingdomes alwayes haue been found
Professor of those Sciences, whose skill
Hath done their Countrey good, and euer will.

267

Yet, where there needeth neither Law nor Physicke, More happy are that people, and more blest. Wher's that? For sooth where men are neuer sicke; Where each one holds his owne, and liues at rest: Where no man offers wrong, all keepe good diet, No surfetting, no violence, no riot.

268

"Peace, and the Law, goe hand in hand as twins, "Each interchangeably vpholds her fellow:

"In peacefull times the Law most credit wins: (low. "So while Lawes flourish, peace growes ripe & mel"A meane is good in both: I learn'd a lesson,"

"One may have too much of his mothers bleffing.

269

1.Cor. 6.

Vtopia.

Though Paul rebuked sharpely in his time,
The faithfull lawing 'fore an Heathen Iudge:
It seemes a matter wholly voyd of crime,
And whereat best Divines should never grudge;
A man by Law in peacefull wise to keepe,
What lawlestly others would from him sweepe.

The

The Magistrate is placed to that end,
By sword, or lawfull sentence (as it haps).
To curbe wrong-doers, Innocents defend,
As mothers doe their children in their laps,
Else Iusticers, and Iudges might sit still,
And suffer wrangling fellowes have their will.

27I

Sure, wrongs we ought to suffer, none to offer, Yea give our cloake to him that takes the coat: This is no doctrine for an Atheist scoffer, Hee'l sooner take a pound, then give a groat.

Such high perfections Evangelicall, Few can aspire to, none attaine at all.

Math. 1.

272

One weed yet stands, and needs must be cut downe, It is a Cutter in it's proper kind:
Fighting and stabbing, knocking on the crowne,
We may not leave this weed vntouch't behind.
Too oft by these is Peace directly broke,
For Peace by no meanes can indure a stroke.

The worst weed in the field of Peace:

273

Man was not fram'd to fighting by his nature,
But borne without offenfiue weapons any:
So is it not with euery other creature,
For they are furnish't, if not all, yet many. (pawes,
Some hornes, some hooses, some cruell teeth, some
Som haue their stings, & som their griping clawes.

Man framed to Peace.

274

Man after Gods owne Image was created,
That Image who prefumeth to deface,
Of God and men he doth incurre the hatred,
And vengeance lights on him, or on his race.
"He that the blood of man doth shed, saith God,

"By man the blood of him shall eft be shod.

Gen.1.

Gen. 9. Blood for Blood.

H 3

The

The rule is peremptory, ftrict and ftrong, The Iudge that gaue it, not to be intreated: His Vnder-officers mult do no wrong, Such is his wifedome, he cannot be cheated.

"All thing are open to his piercing fight, "The darke to him as cleere is as the light.

Cafes refer-

Yet that high Iudge kept some referued cases Vnto himfelfe, wherein he might dispence : He may, and doth in certaine times and places, Or pardon, or reprieue for this offence. The Law is subject to the Makers will,

That may be proued even by reasons skill.

Cain. Gen.4. Examples cleere the best. Assoone as Cain His brother flue, feeking the fact to hide, (It would not be, his shift therein was vaine, The blood from-out the earth for vengcance cry'd) His conscience told him he deseru'd to dve. And fearing all he faw, began to flye.

Ere Moses wrote, the Law was just the same. God wrote it in the heart of man at first. Effe had not Cain incurred fo great blame, Nor for his fact had been fo much accurft. But fince he knew the Law grauen in his hart. The finne he could not hide with any art.

He feared death, and certainly he knew. (For all the shifts and cunning he could vse) That punishment vnto his sinne was due. To God he fo confest, he could not chuse. Yet God was pleas'd to fet on him a marke, And spare his life: as our Law doth a clarke

That

David.

2. Sam. 12.13.

280

That reades his neck-verse. Burning in the hand Acquits his life, the Law hath so decreed: Such burning is to him a marke or brand: The necke is spared, if the tongue can reed. Sometimes of punishments ther's commutation, Sometimes reprivall, or procrastination.

281

When David was reprou'd for Vryes death,
And humbly did confesse his grieuous sinne:
The Prophet comforts him, and kindly saith,
Thou shalt not dye. Implying plaine therein,
That death was decryct God to him was milde,
And sparing David, onely tooke the child.

282

As God himfelfe, sometimes his deputies
Vpon occasions great, to them well knowne,
May (sparingly) vse their prerogatives,
Not suffring Lawes full rigourto be showne.
They may commute, deferre, or pardon quite,
And leave to God, wherein they misse, to right.

283

Prouided that the Law be neuer wrested,
Nor due proceedings stopt by might or meed:
For such iniustice is of God detested,
As in his Word we commonly doe reed.
"Kings may not legall courses change at pleasure,

"But whé Law hath run on, dispence with measure

For each of them he well deferu'd to dye:
King Dauid for a time did winke at it;
And let him liue: (Onely the King knew why)
Yet lastly charged Salomon his sonne,
To slay him for those murthers long since done.

Man-

1. King.a.

Exed, 21.

Man-quellers then by rule of Law must dye,
Blood cryes for blood, as Abels did long since:
Hand for hand, foot for foot, and eye for eye,
This is Gods Law, he onely can dispence;
And they to whom his power he doth impart.
But take ye heed, for God doth know the hart.

286

A beaft that kills a man, Exed, 21, A beast that kils a man, must dye the death, Though reasonlesse, and meerly led by sense: It may no longer live, nor draw the breath, But life for life must be the recompence.

Learne thou how much God doth this fin deteft, Reuenging it euen in (no finning) beaft.

287

Nay, he who kept a beaft which vs'd to gore,
If it did after, chance a man to kill?
The owner knowing of that vse before,
Must answere for the blood his beast did spill.
The slesh of such an Oxe might not be eaten,
Death to the both, the Law of God doth threaten.

288

Man flaughter To flay a man in fudden passions hear,

And not vpon fore-thought deliberation:

Is not vnlike the fury of bruit Neat,

And yet deserveth greater castigation.

The man had reason passion to amend;

The beast not having it, doth lesse offend.

289

The poorest slaue that grindeth at the Mill,
Or toyleth in the most abiect condition:
The greatest hath not warrant him to kill,
Nor may he doe it without Gods commission,
His substitutes can doe it in his roome,
All men are bound be subject to their doome.

We ought not strike, much lesse blood may we spill, Strokes breake the peace, by law of Christian land; For he that striketh, oftentimes doth kill, And for that striking must hold vp his hand.

Yea, though twelue men say, non cul, there doth lie Appeale of murther in a Court more hie:

291

Where needs no Iury, nor no euidence,
The Iudge the matter fully vnderstands:
The witnesse are th'offenders conscience,
The Gailor prest to doe his office stands.
No priviledge of Booke, nought but just

No priviledge of Booke, nought but iust guerdon, Saue only heavens Kings most gracious pardon.

292

That's feldome had for murther, diuelish crime:
Yet by mediation of Gods onely Sonne,
If one with true repentance turne by time,
And not despaire, Gods fauour may be wonne.

"His Iustice and his mercy stretch more farre,
Then lowest center from the highest starre.

293

O hate-bred murther, deepest damned sinne,

" Proceeding from the deuils Instigation!

God's not before their eyes when they begin,

"But malice worketh by premeditation.
The wicked Fiend delighteth most in this,
The Actors of it commonly are his.

294

For some man-slayers God affign'd a place Of refuge, and to be a Sanctuary; That flying thither, there they might finde grace,

And learn thenceforth to beare thefelues more wary.

"The Altar was no fence for wilfull murther,

" A man might kill him there, and goe no further.

Murther is Diabolicall.

Murther de-

Sanctuary. Deut. 19.

1.King.s.

I

What

What may be thought of such as teach the way,
tested. Pfal. ba.
To murther those whom Scripture calleth Gods:
Yea S biects, bound their Soueraignes to obey,
And with all meekenesse to endure their rods:
To write downe what I thinke, I lacke a letter:

Deuils, though not; I hold them little better.

If heathen people should such lessons teach,
'Twere no great maruell, vnto Christen men:
They know not God, nor haue they higher reach
Then by the light of nature they can ken:
And yet to Nations lawes it's cleane contrary,
And from the course of nature it doth vary.

But when I thinke of Christ, and of that Name,
So glorious, where, when, and how began:
I cannot choose but turne my head for shame,
And blush to thinke there should be found a man
Of that high calling, and most blest profession,
Would let such thought take in his hart possession.

Davids reward to him that killed Saul. 3.Sam.1.

Danid, of Ifrael, that most holy King,
Whom Saul pursued with a deadly hate:
Rewarded him that did the tydings bring,
And brag'd that he had flaine King Saul but late.
If kill-Kings all were fure to haue like hire,
They would not to such wicked deeds aspire.

But they are taught it is a worke of merit,
And rest on hope (escaping) to be graced:
Yea, that at least heavens Kingdome they inherit,
And on the bead-roll of great Saints be laced.
Monsters of men! If these in heaven dwell,
Who then (i'the deuils name) shall furnish hell!

Well,

Well, God amend them, worfe they cannot be, Some forts befides of these same weeds remaine, The Husband-man must looke about and see, And by all meanes remooue them from the graine.

The growth of Peace, I wish no weed should marre, No not so much as strife, debate, or iarre.

301

A man vnto himselse is euer neerest,
His neighbour ought to be esteemed next:
Ones owne life God hath made to each man dearest,
I trow this Glosse doth not corrupt the Text.

" To faue himselfe, he that another slayes,

"Ought not therefore be shortned of his dayes.

202

So he that minds a man none ill at all,
But shoots a shaft, or carelesse throwes a stone;
If on his neighbours pate it hap to fall,
And take the life, where purpose such was none.
To these mishaps a Pardon freely given,

To these mishaps a Pardon freely given, I thinke, doth not displease the King of heaven.

373

But what of him that on himselfe layes hands, And cursed wretch, cuts off his loathed life? How hopelesse he before Gods Iudgement stands; The case is cleere, and need not come in strife.

"We ought iudge no man in particular;
"Yet iudging fuch, a man doth feldome erre.

204

The heathen people tooke it for a glory
To kill themselves, once brought into a straite:
So may we reade in every ancient Story,
Their foe-mens sword they seldome would awaite;
As fearing torture, shame, or slavery;

They chose themselves to end their misery.

Manslaughter,

Chance, or

Of fuch as kill

A common practice with the heathen.

I 2

Truc,

True, were it not for breach of Law Divine. And feare of damning neuer-dying foule: He that would fuch a speedie death decline. Deferred to be marked with a cole.

One stab or draught, to end a thousand woes. Were better then be tyranniz'd by foes.

Forbid by Gods Word. But Lawes of heaven doe forbid that fact. As God hath taught vs in his holy Word:

"In heavens high Parliament there past an Act.

" Decreed by all with vniforme accord: "That he which on himselfe did violence,

" Should be exiled euermore from thence.

Dan 6

The Lawes of Medes and Persians might not change, They stood so strict vpon their gouernments: But farre leffe liberty men haue to range From Lawes Divine; And greater punishments For breach of these, then those prouided are: As God all earthly Princes paffeth farre.

Prevention of I heare fome Iolly fellow make a motion; caul by Swag- You Scholler, Sir, pray answere me a word: ants, Duelluffs. Since you fo much doe leane voon devotion, Tell me, Is't lawfull that I weare a sword? Your pen to you, is as to me my pike; As well as you may scribble, may n't I strike?

I'le not be led into fooles Paradife, Nor bind my selfe to bookish Propositions: Iscorne to follow your Precepts so nice, Leare not for your subtill oppositions: If I be wrong'd, mine honour stands vpon't, I'le be reuenged though my life lie on't.

Wholo

Whoso my reputation dares once touch, Or offer methe stab-deserving lie: I'le fight, and make him with my fword to crouch. I'le kill him, were I fure for it to die.

If like a man hee'l meete, and with me fight, I'le feek nought but my fword, my wrogs to right.

This hath bin long the practice of our age, And these men valiant, vulgarly were thought: Who egged on by choller, or by rage, Their owne reuenges by their fword have fought A course adverse to Lawes of God and man. It's cleere to him that will the matter fcan.

I list not stand to make a declamation, Or largely to dilate vpon this cafe: Nor answere every wranglers allegation, Gods Word shall only checke them to their face, If that will not fuffice, I must forbeare, And with meere pittie, leave them as they were.

The Magistrate, as in Gods seate doth fit, He takes reuenge from-out all private hands : He with the fword must strike, when it is fit, And take the life, as well as goods or lands. Vengeance is mine, faith God, I will repay: As he, his lawfull Deputies fo may.

Vengeance belongeth to God and his Mag fleates. Equ. 1 44

And fo they must, else they shall beare the blame, Blood spilt will be required at their hand: It's plainely written (oft I reade the fame) There is no way from blood to purgethe land, " But only by the Blood of Him that shead,

" It's He must make atonement with his Head.

If head and heart would fully cleere the score,
And leaue no after-reckonings in the Booke,
The matter were the lette: But there is more,
The slayer to an higher Court must looke:
His soule must run the hazzard of her doome:
A Pardon serves not from the Sea of Rome.

316

"A man should looke before he rashly leape,
"And cast the danger of foole-hardinesse:

" For as he fowes, he must account to reape,

"Repentance comes too late to yeeld redreffe. In quarrels he that hath another flaine, Would lofe a lim to make him line againe.

317

Combates for

Many such haue I knowen in my dayes,
Who for some trifle, falling out at Tables;
Or for some word, or ouerlight, at plaies
With Cardes or Dice, or such like childish brables,
Haue sought, and left both bodies in the place,
Their soules departing in a wofull case.

318

Magistrates Office.

A fimile.

This to preuent, to higher powers pertaines, It's not enough to punish such faults done; A carefull Pilot wisely beates his braines,

How he the shelues and Rockes' forehand may shun.
"'Tis better so, then touch, and spring a planke,

" And then with skill to make the Veffell stanke.

319

To the King.

Great Pilot of Great Brittaines floting Ile,
Worthy to steere the Arke, wherein mankinde
Is carried wandring in his long exile,
Vntill the wished Hauen he can finde:
Heerein thy wisedome, as in other things,
Shewes thou exceedest former-liuing Kings.

Thou

Thou haft not only stopped all the Leakes. And calk't the gaping ioynts of thy great Hulke : But fo forecast that she no longer breakes, Abiding stanch in hatches and in bulke.

Long guide this Ship, & teach thy Princely Son, To rule hereafter as thou hast begun,

I well remember numbers flaine by duell Within this Land, before thy wife prevention: One Combate of another was the fewell. Now(happy change!) I feldome heare fuch mention, Bleffing light on his head, by whose good meane, That Caine-like custome is abolish't cleane.

Somewhat forespoke, a caution doth admit, I must explane, for seare I be mistaken I meane not rhataman should fortill fit: And neuer mooue, till he be all to shaken.

Ther's time and place wherein I wish to fight With courage bold as best beseemes a Knight.

In Countries cause, and Soueraignes desence, Led to the warre by good authority: For dastard minds, there lurketh no pretence : We must be stour, resolu'd to kill or die

The Souldiers calling, Tohn did not reprend, But taught them lessons how their faults to mend.

That shameleffe Towne-clerke, the deuils Pen-man, Machinell no Amongsthis maximes reaching knauery Hath one, wherein he labours what he can,

And fets it out with heath nish brauery: That Christian faith doth take fromen their spright, And makes them cowards, all vnapt to fight.

When and in what quarrell

esurion.

one may fight,

Lug. 3.14.

Cheefton Max. 3.

Hufh.

Hush foule-mouth'd Florentine, and blush for shame. The lye is given thee in thy Rauens throate. A cudgell wanted fuch a Curre to tame, I thinke he was a Turke when this he wrote.

Nay, Turks have felt the waight of Christia swords, And have just cause to give them better words.

1326

Humility no let to Magnasimity.

Christs Doctrine reaching Peace, Humilitie, Loue, Sofrnesse, Meekenesse, workes fit for a Saint : Doth no way hinder Magnanimitie; Nor in the batteligiues vs cause to faint great we

"He fights more bold that hath God on his fide.

Jam.4.

"God frands with meekeneffe, but with frandeth

Pride, the rice Pride is a vice, link't to an vnbelcener. of Infidels. What's due to God wnto bimfelfe he claimes: He lookes not into him that is the ginet, on some But at his owne felfe-footbing glory aimes.

" Christs Souldier fees Gods glory for his marke, "Then his owne vertue cannot bide in darke.

To Christian Ye noble Champions of the Christian fairly Champions. Prest with your hearts and hands it to maintaine: Marke what this idle prating fellow faith, bellet And by your doeds probue his words to be vaine. 77 And to I doube not frewill appeare at last, och it

As hath beene fully proudinges paft.

Were Confloitive the Great on Charlemaine charleman Stout Christian Chiefraines, taimed with the crime A Of Cowardize : Or he that once did raigne and K. Richard 1.

In this faire Ile, furnamed in his time, 110 112 Caur de Loon, Iciufalems crown'd King, 1110 Whose praises lowd o're all the world doe ring!

Godfrey

Godfrey of

Boleyne. Robert Shart-

thigh,

330

Robert of Normandy, and fuch like Knights: Who Pagans fury strongly did restraine,

And beat them downe continually in fights?

Could they and theirs with cowardize be flayn'd,

Who with leffe numbers, on the greater gain'd?

331

Of later Worthies I have writ afore,
I feare t'offend with idle repetition:
In this cleere cause, I need to say no more,
All wise men know that Slanderers condition.
From him some Christians sucking poysoned arts,
In all our Tragedies have play'd their parts.

What? Cowardize with Christianity:
I neuer heard it coupled but by him:
He was a teacher of all villany,
His Prince with such faire Iewels he doth trim?
His scholers (like the master) still infect,
The Christian world with their damned sect.

'Mongst Christian Knights, I find in Heraldry,
They are obliged not to turne their face
From Pagans, if they have but one for three.
And may not this give credit to our case,

That Christian Knights abhor the shamefull blot, Falsly cast on them by that mongrell fot?

No,no, tis neither cowardize in vs,
Nor courage in the vnbeleeuing crue
That beats vs downe, makes them prefumptuous:
I told you oft, and all men finde it true,
Our discord lifts them vn and keepes vs low.

Our discord lifts them vp, and keepes vs low.

Who sees not that which every child may know? Turks.

A Christian Knight (worne not to fle fi & three Turks

Our discord lifreth vp the Turks,

K

Aioyfull

Pfal. 133.

"A joyfull thing 'tis brethren to agree;

"Like Hermons dew, drop't downe on Sion Hill:

"All bleffings follow gracious vnity;

"The house of Peace with plenties God doth fill.

"A Realme divided in it felfe must fall,
"Were it inviron'd with a brazen wall.

336

Exhortation to Christian vary.

Math. 12, 29.

Why then should Christians fight against their fel-And with fell hatred one consume the other? (lowes, What fury purses up those who are the bellowes That blow the coles, to burn the church their mother They'l say (for sooth) 'tis zeale unto our Sauiour. I neuer read he taught them such behauiour.

337

To Christian Princes. Lend not your cares (great Princes) to those teachers, Their doctrine swarues from Christianity: Th'enemie of mankind sends forth such Preachers, To breake all bands of meere humanity.

These, masking fury with the cloke of zeale, Disturbe the Church, & spoyle the Conon-weale.

338

Christs Doctrine is all Peace; they make debate.
He wil'd vs to forgiue: Reuenge, say these.
He charg'd vs loue our foes: These bid vs hate,
Spoyle, rob, and kill, and say it doth him please.
They sow the tares of discord mongst Christs Seed:
O cleanse your lands from such a loth some weed.

339

Difcord.

Foule difcord, ruine of each Empire great:
(The Romane great'st of all doth serve for proofe)
Foule discord, downfall of each kingly seat:
(I need not seeke examples farre aloofe.)
Foule discord, capker of each civill State

Foule discord, canker of each civill State, Experience teacheth when it is too late.

Concord

340

Concord the bond of Peace, none tyes so fast:
Concord the badge of brothers, livery faire:
Concord the fruit of love, which aye doth last:
Concord Gods bleifing, making heavens haire.
Compare the both, then chuse which likes you best;
The first, or last: the cursed, or the blest.

Concord.

341

Now fairely 'gins the field of Peace to flourish, Weeds all cleane rooted up that did offend:
Now fertile foyle, the feed doth folely nourish, And Peace in enery bud and branch doth mend.
I long to fee it as described heere,
I would be glad it might be so this yeere.

cl-

cs,

cr

The Authour, by contemplation takes a furuey of the heavenly lerulalem.

My foule is all inflam'd with chaft defire,
Of this faire Virgin Peace, in full perfection:
It makes her to an higher place afpire,
To view her neerly, not by bare reflection.
Shee'l flip out of her prison for a while,
She knowes a way the Keeper to beguile.

343

My thoughts now lift me farre aboue earths station,
And lend me Eagles wings to mount on high:
Celestiall-soule-pleasing contemplation,
Conucyes me vp beyond the azure skye.
There doe I with my nobler part behold,
Things sitter to be thought on, then be told.

344

Tell them I must, yet onely to the best,
They are acquainted with like thoughts divine,
Vulgars of such hid mysteries make a lest,
And so it's like they will esteeme of mine.
Take each one as he list, or as he may,
I will not stick, what I shall see, to say.

Ifee

I fee Ierusalem, new City, holy, The feat of God, and of the Lambe his Sonne:

Mother of faithfull, Saints there dwelling folely. Shining farre brighter then the cleerest Sunne. Angels in number numberleffe ftill flying,

The service of great heavens King applying.

346

Father of all mankind, without a father. The eldest Sonne of God, so by creation, Adam, and Abel, who came there the rather.

> Through Cairraccurfed murdrous indignation. Th'one, first that liu'd; the other first that dyed !

Both living there, and joying I efpyed.

Henoch, the same who in his time is faid

T'have walk't with God, and pleafed himaright:

Methufelah his fonne, that longeft flay'd A pilgrim on this Globe, flood in my fight. . . . (d.d.

> And Noah, who through faith thac great Arkebuil-Where man and beaft, fi & drowning all were shiel-

Father of faithfull, Abraham, Gods friend, That tendred him his sonne in facrifice:

With all the boly Patriants I kend la should have Sitting on stately feats in globious wife, on a symmetry

Grac't with the fauour of the power Dinine, The fight would dazell sharpest mortall eyne.

And so did mine. But soone I felt a change, The priniledge of that place affoorded french: Then greedily mine eyes about 'gan range, Till bent vpon a fettled courfe at length, They fixed stood on that magnifike traine,

Where they began reflecting there againe.

Moses

Lug. 2. 38.

Adam . sbel.

Henoch. Gen. 5.

Metbufelah.

Neah. Heb. 11.

Abrabam. Gen. 22.

Patriarks.

BEATI PACIFICI.

50

Moles fate next, that mighty man of God:
Then Aaron in his Priestly vestments dight,
With Frim, Thumsim, and his famous Rod,
Which Phare and his folke did often fright.
These two fate somewhat sever'd from the rest;
That, as he rul'd: This, eu'n as if he blest.

Mofes.

71

351

A ranke of Prophets followed on a row, With Kings and Princes all of elder Law: Dauid was first: The next I did not know,

Prophets.

To aske his name (forfooth) I flood in awe.

David.

He look't like Salomon, yet I durft not fweare, To erre vpon my oath, I stand in feare.

Salomon,

352

Among the Prophets vpmost in the ranke,
A Crowne of gold hung, set with precious stone:
None in that Seat sate, onely 't was a blanke
Ordained for a King, but I saw none.

1 Sam.19.39.

For Saul I thinke, fish Samuel looked fad, As oft as to that Seat an eye he had.

353

It feem'd to me that Samuel once did start, As though somewhat affrighted he had been. 'Twas my mistake; for certes all the art Of Endors Witch could doe no scath to him.

Samuel

3. Sam. 28.

At first I thought him troubled with her charme, But I did erre, and he did feele no harme.

354

Of Prophets more a double rank did sit,
All had been Pen-men of the facred Booke:
Twelue (I perceiu'd) some little volumes writ,
I did not long vpon their writings looke.

The taleffer Prophets.

Yet read there, blessings to such as doe well; And to the wicked, threats of plagues in hell.

K 3

Foure

355

The 4. greater Foure others somewhat higher sate before,
Prophets. Messias plainely they describe at full:
The Iewes they threaten with Gods vengeance fore,
And teach the Gentiles (then a people dull)
That they at length shall come into Gods fauour,
And knowledge the Messias for their Sauiour.

356

Daniel

I ioy'd at fight of louely Daniel,
That in expounding dreames did once excell,
That ftopt the Lyons mouthes, as with a fpell,
That kil'd the Dragon, and confounded Bell,
That of the Monarchies did things foretell,
And as he fpake, so it to them befell.

357

Like as on earth with Kings he had beene great, So here in heauen a crowned King (me thought) Attending him where e're he went, did waite; Who thither by his guiding had beene brought.

Sufanna.

A Lady chafte likewise, whose innocence He cleered from false Iudges toule pretence.

358

Elizeus.

Two Prophets more, like man and Master walked, A mantle of great worth the Master wore: A firie Chariot parts them as they talked,

a.King.a.

Resembling what once hapned them before.

In works of wonder none came neere these twaine,
Iust as it's written, heere I saw all plaine.

359

Joshua. Indan Maccabens. A brace of noble Warriours shined bright,
Among the Hebrew-Worthies rightly placed;
With Shields and Armours they seem'd richly dight,
That glorious Court, their presence greatly graced.
Th' one set Gods people in the Holy Land:
Th'other, long after, senc't them with strong hand.

Ten

360

Ten thousand times ten thousand, ten times told,
And millions more there stood, and fate together;
These all I knew were of the Hebrewes old,
Or such as led by them, had got vp thither.
But when I cast mine eyes another way,
Halfe what I saw, I am not able say.

361

All Kings on earth should they agree in one, To make a Court in shew maiesticall: From Indies East and West if each rich stone, Polish't by skill most artificiall,

Were got and fet to furnish vp one roome, 'Twere but a lodging for a fimple groome,

362

Compared with Gods high Imperiall Chamber, Still grac't with prefence of the Deity, When Rubies, Diamonds, Siluer, Gold, and Amber, Are base materials for Eternity.

Onely to fit our weake capacity, It must be shadowed by Analogie.

363

The walles and streets are Pearle and precious stone, The waters Nectar, trees with fruit still stor'd: The Sun nor Moone in that place sever stone,

Those lights are dim'd with brightnes of their Lord, A candle at high noone gives farre more light, Then cleerest Sun in this great Monarchs sight.

364

I kneeling, humbly praid to that great King,
Whose traine is Angell-like Nobility:
Pardon (dread Lord) that I presume to sing
Of thy high Court, with rusticke melody:
One drop of heavenly Nestar please thee give
My fainting spirit, somewhat to relieve.

A comparison, describing the new secula-

Reu, 22.5.

Another com

The Authors Prayer.

I felt

Revel 7.

Renel. 7.

Lut. 11.28.

Math 3.4.

I felt new vigour, therewithall proceed,

And make description of another hoste:
Their number man nor Angell can areed,
They are of euery Nation tongue, and coste

From vnder heauen, making vp one fold Of Sheep and Lambs, iound with that flock of old.

366

The Shepheard chiefe a Lambe flaine and aliue,
Did leade and guide this flocke by power divine:

They walked gently as he did them driue, All teares he wiped from their tender cyne.

Of Woolfe or hireling there no feare they had, The Shepherds prefence euer made them glad.

367

For he is Sonne and heire vnto the King,
And King himfelfe as is his heauenly Father:
A perfon third there is, yet all one thing,
One Diuine Essence, I should terme it rather.
These all in one, and one in all agree,
The slocke to him and them obedient be.

368

Mother of God, faire Virgin, the thone cleerest,
Among that bleffed glorious heauenly crue:
For to her Sonne I alway faw her neerest,
And from his Person greater splendor drew.
Blest aboue women, 'cause she God-man bore,

Yet by beleeuing in him, bleffed more.

S. Iohn Bapis. One of a comely presence I might see,
Walke here and there, as to him seemed best:
I boldly ask't an Angell, What is he,
That keepes alone divided from the rest:
He seemes to be a Saint of speciall note,

Me thinks I might have knowne him by his core.

The

BEATI PACIFICI.

81

370

The Harbinger of the Messias hight, Of wondrous birth, in life all sanctitie;

d.

Elias, not in person, but in spright,
'Mong womens children none more great then he:

Lak 1.17. Mat.11.11.

Mat.3.1.

For Gods deare Sonne, the way he did prepare, And of his God-head cleerest witnesse bare.

Job. 1.20.

371

Apostles twelve the second place supplied,
For they most soules vnto that Kingdome brought:
Peter and Paul, the foremost I espied,
And yet that blessed Virgin, as I thought,

Apcallen

Next to her person vs'd to have another, Who by the Crosse had tane her for his mother.

S. John. lob 19-16.

372

Foure others ranged fate like beafts in flow, All full of eyes, sharpe-fighted to descry: Gods praises still they founded on a rowe, Winged they were, prepared for to flie.

Euangeliffs.

These truly writ the Story of Christs Birth, His Life, his Death, his Actions on the Earth.

373

Martyrs succeeded, marching Souldier-like, Such valiant Legions neuer were led forth, By any Chieftaine, Barbarous or Greeke, Nor cuer any shewed halfe that worth:

Martyre.

Through parience, all their foes they ouercame, And freely gaue their liues for Iesus Name.

274

With Angell-face, the foremost of them all Shone, as vnto the Iewes he seem'd of yore, Set in the Councell, when that yong man Saul, The rayment kept of them that falsly swore.

S. Stepben, Protomatty:. AB. 6.15.

Now Paul and he live Martyrs both together, The first the higher, though come later thither.

Of

379

Of all the heavenly troopes, these triumphs most,
And have the stile of the Victorious Band:
The victory their dearest hearts blood cost,
Now beare they palmes in their triumphant hand.
The seed of Christhis Church their blood became,
More glorious therefore is become their name.

376

The boly Innocents. Rsuel. 6.9. One regiment of these (sweet company)
I saw lie neere the Altar of their Lord:
Slaine by false Herods gracelesse tyrannie,
They neuer cease to cry with one accord,
Vengeance (good Lord) returns vpon the head

Vengeance (good Lord) returne vpon the head Of those, who care not guiltlesse blood to shead.

If Tyrants in the world did heare that cry,
Or credit give to those that tell them troath:
I thinke (so they hold Christianity)
To spill blood innocent they would be loath.
Remember well that you shall once appeare,
To answere for such deeds as ye doe heare.

378

S. Denatus B. and M. Among that noble Martyr-Army, one Aboue the rest, I wished to behold: Him, looking well about I spi'd anon, And pressing neerer to him, I was bold To tender homage for the slender see, Which under him I hold by Chiualrie.

The Thiefe.

There stood one by himselfe, well to be noted;
A Thiefe he had been, hanged for his crime:
Yet, 'cause when all the world (almost) doted,
His faith was firme in that perfidious time:
The worlds Sauiour freed him in a trice,

And brought him forthwith vp to Paradife.

No man may

deipaire.

M41.20.

No man may

prelume.

380

Not one Saint grudg'd to see him thither rais'd From wretched state, and ready bound for hell: Nay, all the goodnesse of their Sauiour prais'd, For quitting his short-strong beliefe so well.

He in the Vineyard wrought scarce halfe an houre, And rests for ever in heavens glorious Bowre.

28 I

This one example shewes two lessons cleere, That no man euer should despaire of grace; If he haue sure faith in his Sauiour deare; And turne, whil'st for repentance there is space.

" Eu'n with the first the last come hath his hire;

"God freely giues his owne, if wee defire.

382

Yet may we not presume on this mans case, Nor post off our amendment to the last: For none is certaine he shall have like grace, Then, to repentance best it were make haste.

" Better late then neuer, too late is neuer;

" Foole-virgins come too late, were kept out euer. Mat. 25.

383

Of bleffed Saints, befides in each degree, Kings, Princes, Prelates, Lay and Learned men, The number came neere to infinitie: They may be yet as many moe agen E're day of doome. (Then judge ye what a Co

E're day of doome. (Then judge ye what a Court Of state is this, where wonneth such resort!)

384

Heere faw I roomes and seates in order placed,
For other Saints ascending daily thither:
Peace-makers, 'mongst them all were chiefly graced, Peace-makers.
Peace-haters, none I could perciue come thither:
Those are Gods Childre: whose the bethese others?
Satans sonnes (I seare) must call them brothers.

L 2

Yet

Angels.

Yet have I left the chiefest traine vntold. Of this great Kings Attendants, Angels bright : In number farre furmounting new and old Of earth-bred Saints, and ten times more of might. They alwayes prest to doe their Makers will, And his commands most readily fulfill.

386

Their Office. Whether it be, his servants to protect From Tyrants raging fury: Or to strike Such wicked worldlings as he doth reject, Which neuer cease against his Lawes to kicke: Or to correct vnto amendement,

His Chosen, when he leads them to repent.

Their degrees The order of this Court is ineffable, effable.

and orders in Degrees of dignities I well did note, Which rightly to distinguish I'me not able, Norno man elfe, but if he speake by rote.

The curiofitie of fome, taxed.

Yet fome, who neuer have beene in the place, Seeme to tell all, and not to bate an ace.

I only doe in some fort here describe, Some orders and degrees, as I did note them: Yet I confesse there's no man need be tide To this my bead-roll, well I could not quote them ... As much as I could marke, and beare away, That I am bold (blameleffe I hope) to fay.

1.Cor.19.

Some starres in brightnesse others doe excell, So is it with this holy Company: They are not shuffled vp, as 't were pell-mell, Their gouernment endures no Anarchie.

As to their joyes, they all have what they will: The pinte, aswell as Pottle-pot, is full.

Pfal, 22.

Nor

BEATI PACIFICA

Nor can I folue you of another doubt, Anidle Whereof I often heard Doctors dispute: If each know other in that heavenly rout, For feare to erre, I rather will be mute.

They know as much as breeds their perfect bliffe, Of further knowledge there no reckoning is.

The Language of these blessed Citizens, (I well remember when I vs'd the Schooles) Great Clerks were bold to scribble with their pens, But for their labour, most account them fooles. I fay not fo, I owe them more respect: And yet herein, I am not of their fect.

Another idle uncition taxed

Of this I'me fure: Each other understands, I heard no diffrence in pronuntiation: The King no fooner by a becke commands, But they perceive as 't were by Proclamation. (ter, He that taught me al tongues with one breath t'vt- 48.1. Can doe as much, though lips doe neuer mutter.

I feare left I have erred in this place, In touching questions curious, forbode By Gentiles great Apostle: I beg grace, And am content, for meddling, to be chode: Yet fith in nothing rashly I define, I hope thereby sharpe censures to decline.

.Tim. 6.20.

:.Tim 2.33.

To heare the fweet foule-pleafing harmony, Of all forts finging in this heavenly Quire: Would drive a mortall into extafie, And make him cleane abandon base defire Of worldly trash and paltry childish pelfe, Yea, wholly to forfake and leave himfelfe.

All worldly delights bale, in comparison of

Heere .

395

Heere heard I no confused noise or cry,
Heere saw I no disordered libertie,
Heere no contesting for proprietie,
Heere no contending for prioritie.

Halleluiah, all at once did sing,
A pleasing Dittie to their Soueraigne King.

396

Heere found I what on Earth I neuer faw,
Loue without hatred, friendship without faining:
No iarre in concord, courage without awe,
In all this Court, nor enuie, nor disdaining.
Gods glory, to themselues; Peace, is their aime:
All ioyntly this, and nothing else doe claime.

397

Peace in ber Peace, here in her full perfection shined, full perfection. I sought it long below, but found it not:

Peace, all heere to maintaine are close combined,
They keepe it sure, not failing in one iot.

When I returne, and make hereof relation, Earth-dwellers may be brought to imitation.

398

Oh how was I o're-ioyed with the fight,
And longed heere to make my habitation?
I neuer thought of any vaine delight,
I nought efteem'd all other recreation.
Yet, more to prooue the goodnesse of this place,
One bid me looke on deuils wofull case.

399

A thorefuruey (Things by their contraries are cleerest showne)
of hell. He made me at a little hole to peope,
Feare not (said he) for to thee be it knowne,
The bleffed The fiends and soules that lie with them in deepe,

and damned (

Can neither to vs come, nor may we goe To them: Our God hath well prouided fo.

BEATI PACIFICI.

400

Be fure thou pittie none whom thou fee'st there, Heavens Lawes vnchangeable doe so decree: For, to our God an iniury that were, And some mayme to our owne felicitie.

"Gods will must ferue vs for a full content;
"For what he doth, we ought not to relent.

Then voyd of feare, I did as I was taught,
And there beheld an horrible confusion
Of soules, that in the world had lived naught,
Led thereunto by Satans slie delusion.
It's no delight to harpe vpon this string,

Yet I of these a Verse or two must sing.

Blasphemous Atheists held the highest place,
Who once thought hell, and heauen to be fables:
There doe they find how altered is the case,
Now are they fed at deuils damned tables.
If any such hap reade these Gospel-Rimes,
Recant for seare, and turne to God betimes.

Curs't Infidels (Idolaters th'are all)
That ferue the creature, in the Creators stead:
False Prophets, teaching men from Christ to fall,
Who for their sakes upon the Crosse did bleed.
Heere Mahomet and Sergius his Scribe,

Both chayn'd with Arrive chiefest of their tribe.

Next t'Infidels; false Christians I behold,
That vse Religion onely for a cloake:
The Traytor Iudas, who his Master fold,
Eu'n when he kist him, and most kindly spoke:
False Machianell, that taught men to beguile,
Could not deceive the deuil with his wile.

The bleffed doe not pittie the damned.

87

Atheifts,

Infidels.

False prophets.

Mahomet, Seruius, Arrins,

Falle christians

Iudai,

concliqueidable.

Thefe

These all, and millions more foule sprites tormented In furious flames, with pitch and brimftone fed e The diuels, daily tortures new invented, Whereto the wretched foules they fiercely led. There heard I weeping, howling, wofull crying, Defiring death, and yet were still a dying.

Murtherers, Manflayers. Make-bates.

Among them all I spide a damned crue (blood, Of murthrers, cut-throats, hacksters smear'd with Seditious make-bates, fuch as others drue, To kill and murther all whom they thought good. All these detested Peace in former dayes, With their owne weapons them the diuell payes.

Th'are whip't and lash't with rods of knotted wyer, Some cut with kniues and fwords, their flesh all tore: They have the fame which once they did defire, They cry, Oh spare, but they are whipt the more. They hated Peace, here peace from them doth flye; There stabbing shall they find, and neuer dye.

The Deuils dolight in murthering and hilling

The furies most doe wreake their wrath on those, Ther's nothing wherein they take more delight: 'Tis sport with them to see how this world goes, That Christians with such blooddy fury fight. Proud Lucifer, and his black traine all dance, To see these broyles in Germany and France.

My foule amazed flood that newes to heare, For when from bodies prison the flipt out, And mounted up to this celestiall Spheare, She thought Peace had been towards out of doubt it Now frustrate of her hope, faine would she stay! Whereas she is: But th' Angell tels her nay.

Thou

410

Thou must a while goe downe to see the end
Of these hot quarrels mongst thy Christen mates:
Weepe, fast, and pray, so God will all amend.
Therewith his former speech he iterates:
Goe, gentle soule, thy bodies prisoner be,

Vitill the King of heaven fet thee free.

411

Thus back return'd with an exact Idea

Of Perfect-Peace, which the about had feene:

I feem'd afresh launch't into a broad sea

Of Peace, whereon before I had not been:

As likewise of debate, strife, soule confusion,

That long might keepe me from a full conclusion.

412

Me thought I had but newly heere begun,
And onely at my Theamer have made a glance:
Ten times as much as is already done,
Might yet be added to hold on the dance.
Few words content the wife, them would I please;
Much talke likes others, I write not to these.

413

My Muse would more, but more she shall not sing; Inough is held as good as any seast:

Thus much, she hopes may not displease a King.

Her last words to her Patron are expects,

With Christian heart, in sweetest Hebrew phrase,

Peace be to thee, and unto God be praise.

Lest as a payerall fee [N13 dec aright



TO THE REVEREND FATHER IN

GOD, THEOPHILVS, LORD BISHOP of Landaff; fent with the Booke, and crauing his judicious centure.

I Lord, fince you were here, I writ a Sone,
I know not how to like it, 'cause' tu mine:
Ballad you may not call it; 'tis too long:
Nor bamble, sith the subject is divine.
Not as a Friend, but as a Iudge, reade right:
May it deserve the darknesse, or the Light?

IO. STRADLYNG.

The Lord Bishops Censure.

He Song you writ, since I was late your ghest,
I look's shrough, lik's the better, cause twas yours:
Call it, The Song of Songs, A Hymne at least,
The worthy worke of many well-spent houres.
Not as a partiall friend, I le judge aright:
It is no deed of darknesse, but of Light.

Th. Landaueniis.



Sir R ALBIGH BVSSIE, Knight, his Censure of the Booke, subscribed and returned to the Author, vpon perusall thereof.

When it was closed, Peace: when open, war.
This booke if clos'd (such is the mist of sight,
Eclips't from knowledge) we in warres delight:
But when it opens, (as the Sunne doth cleare
All foggy mists) the rayes of Peace appeare.
That earth-built Temple felt the common rage
'Gainst earthly things, foes force, and fading age:
But this Soule is ne while a mortall breathes,
Shall live, and flourish, crown'd with Olive wreathes.

Raleigh Buffie.

Another of the Same, by way of Reply, To the Author.

V Hereas you write, my censure sauours rather,
Offriend, then Iudgmet: though i'le not deny
That title holds in me Supremacy:
Yet, as I flew, with iudgement I did gather
Those honey-sweets, that had a stranger writ,
I would have prais'd the worth I found in it.

M 2 Your

Your Subject, Page: your Object, Peace: your aime,
Peace to good men, express in peacefull vaine,
A smooth-delighting, and perswasiue straine.
And shall not then your peacefull Poem claime
The fruit of Peace? Exernitie is due,
As birth-right vnto Peace, and so to you.

Both men of Peace and Warre will reade your Layes,
And gather thence the hony of delight:
Captaines from causelesse warres you doe affright,
Yet so, as that, Warre breeding Peace, you praise.
Shall all men reade, and Peace her birthright give,
And may not I pronounce, Your Layes shall live?

I will not then. Your pleasant Hymne shall cease,
When that the Spring of Helicon is drie,
The Muses losing skill of Pocsie;
And bloodie Warre triumpheth ouer peace.
Till then,my former censure I auerre,
So perfect Criticke, that it cannot erre.

Ra. Buffie.

WALTER MANSELL, Esquire, to

Gods facred Charter, to Peace-makers grants
A bleffing, that mans thoughts furmouteth farre:
Well may be then, who so divinely chants
Of bleffed Peace, among the alarm's of warre;
An ample thare of bleffing claime with these,
Sith he so sweet a "Maker is of Peace.

*Poet and Maker, words of one fenfe and originall,

Wa. Mansell.

To his wornily efteemed Kiniman, Sir Iohn gradling, Knight and Baronet.

SIr, I have feene your Letter, where your love
Did shine vpon me, with so cleare a beame
That it my forrow-clouded thoughts did move,
Prom griefe to ioy, to feele the each extreame:
I read your Booke, wherein faire peace I finde,
The glew of soules; the knot of bodie and minde.
Having received an Olive branch from you:
I send you backe the Laurell, as your due.

William Mathewes

In laudem Authoris.

NI tua flos Equitum mens Cæli ardiret amore, Nique edocta simul Cælitus illa foret Non sic flagrares tu pacus amore nec Hymnus Sic bona tot Pacu promeret iste tuus Quo ceu rite Deo Pacus sine thure litasti Pacifico Regi sic quoque iure places.

polders be an Difficon. we tall good

Classica qui cantis Pracones munere Pacis. Pacis Eques praco vos agit ecce reos.

W. Q. bloniving

The same in English.

EXcept thy minde, with flames of heau'nly loue Did burne, most worthy Knight, and from aboue Inlightned, thou could'st not be so inflam'd With loue of Peace, nor yet could'st thou haue fram'd

M

A

A Poeme, to divinely fetting foorts.

Of bleffed Peace, the plenteous fruits, and worth:

Whereby much do'ft thou pleafe the God of Peace,

(Who theeto bleffe therefore will neuenceafe:)

And a Peace-making, wife, and pious King; (fpring.

From whom, through Peace, our earthly bliffe doth

Loe how a Martiall Knight, who Peace proclaims, and at all Christians good, so doing aim's, Conuinceth you, that of Peace being Preachers By function, are of strife and discord teachers.

Sweet is the name of Peace, fweeter the thing;
Blefs'd be our Halcyon dayes, our peacefull King:
From Englands Peace, as from a fountaine pure,
May Christendome draw Peace, that may indure.

Let fwords be turn'd to fithes, the blood that's spilt, Is too too much; too haynous is the guilt. Repentance fits both sides: both sides had fits; God send these calmer times more temp'rate wits.

Were worthy Stradlings spirit, in heart or braine Of arming Germanie, or armed Spaine, Or France, that swelters in her owne deare blood, Whil'st Jesuites laugh, and sing, and cry, Good, Good:

Then our Baronets, Bannerets of alliance, Ioyfully hold, not Banners of Defiance:
And English Trumpets, sound to Nations farre, Musicke for Peace, not onsets for the Warre.

T. H.

FINIS.

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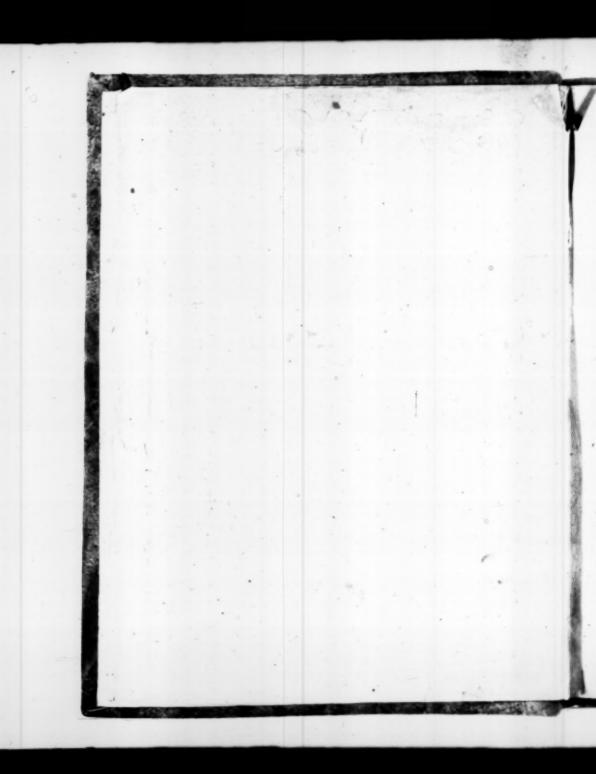
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THE SACRED MAIESTIE OF MY

LORD THE
KING.

Ee (gratious Liege) from Sabrines farthest shore, (The semicircling bound of that dominion, Where hardy Britaines your great name adore)

A Shepherd lowly in his owne opinion,
Bold on your Grace, presents you with a Song,
Whose subject rightly doth to you belong.

A Theame divine, though simple be the Singer:
A feast of dainties, in a woodden platter:
As you esteeme the Cates, accept the Bringer:
Deeme of the Person, as you like the matter.
The Swaine could not find out a fitter thing,
To shew his faith, and zeale vnto his King.

'Twas in the Presse, living your Royall Sire,
Saluting you with Title of The Prince:
But sith the King of Kings hath rays'd you higher,
The Frontispiese is onely altred since.
The Booke each-where its former style observes,
And humbly begs your pardon where it swerues.

Vouchsafe it shelter vnder Your protection.

It guides the Reader to eternall rest,
Directs Inseriors to their due subjection,
Stor'd with instructions vsefull for the best. (ding:
May Kings and Princes from your loynes descenReade it with comfort to the worlds ending.

Your Sacred Maiesties most

humble, and faithfull SubieEt:

IOHN STRADLING

John Hanning?



To the Reverend Father in God,

THEOPHILVS,

Lord Bishop of Landaffe, my

worthy Diocesan.

Sent with the Copie, to be

pervsed.



Oe, here a Childe of mine in Sacred Font
Alreadie dipt, repayres for Confirmation
To you (my Lord) reflect your eye vpon't,

I'm sucrtie for his Christian education.

Then on his Head impose your hand, and blesse,
If you approve the Faith he doth confesse.

Tour Lordships very louing friend,

IOH. STRADLING.

The Lord Bishops answere.

I View'd your Childe, and I dare sweare 'tis yours,
So plaine so pithy, and so like the Sire:
The Theame divine, commends your well-spent how'rs,
The Poets furie, and the Fathers fire.
I poz'd him in our vulgar Catechisme,
And thus Confirme him, he is void of schisme.

Your true louing friend,

THEO. LANDAVENSIS.



Another of the same Lord Bishop.

This booke's a Sustame Theologicall,
A Paraphrase upon the holy Bible:
I wish, who stand upon their Gentrie, all
Such Poets were; instructed thus to scribble.
No man could write the Theorie so well,
Who did not in the Practick part excell.

THEO. LANDAVEN.

pos mea mista nica



DIVINE POEMS.

The first Classis.

THE ARGVMENT. MESSIAS Promised, Prophecied.

The Theame propos'd, the heav'nly ayde implor'd: Mans fall. Mellias of the Womans feede Promis't, by whom Mankinde should bee restor'd, To Patriarks renewed oft, here reade. Types, Sacrifices, Figures shew the same, Prophets describe his Person, Birth, and Name.



Mayden-Mother, and a King her fonne, Excite my Muse a taske to vnder-take: The like hath not beene fince the world begunne. My spirits faile, my feeble hand doth shake, My heare, with highnesse of the theame doth tremble : The true-heart-fearcher knowes I nought diffemble.

The Subject of this wor!

O thou the Source, and Subject of my fong, That canst make Babes thy prayles to rehearse: Illuminate my minde, vntie my tongue, That I may see aright, and fing in Verse, Thy high Discent, thy Birth, thy Generation, Life, Doctrine, Deeds, Death, strange Resussitation.

Invocation for dinine ayde.,

That feeing, finging, I may meditate On th'Worlds new-birth, loft-mans regeneration : That, what my Muse shall in rude Rimes relate, May sweetly worke in many, soule-faluation. (For, who here reades, beleeues, and lines thereafter, Is Gods deare childe beloued, sonne or daughter.)

When

Gen. S.

When God plac't Man i'th' Garden of delight, And made him Lord of all things vnder skie: He gave him one precept to keepe aright, With threat, that for transgressing he should die.

Adam his finne and fail,

Man finning had his doome, depriu'd of bliffe; A curfe laid on the earth, himselfe, and his.

by the excellency of his creation.

First, amplified Had he beene shap't after an vgly fashion, Or made a Mome of meane capacitie. Or thut vp in some simple habitation, Or fram'd the subject of infirmitie: Or destin'd to some drudging occupation,

So as he might have loathed his creation:

Some colour had beene to excuse the crime, And mitigate the rigour of his doome : But he, of all earth-creatures had the prime, Sate Ruler of the rest, as in Gods roome: Endew'd with reason, speech, and comely feature,

After Gods Image, a most noble Creature.

Elenhis dwelling, daintie fruits his feeding, Health, beautie, strength, not subject to decay: He needed not to toyle, nor sweat for's breeding, But thinke upon his God, thanke him, and pray. Old age, discases, death could not have harm'd him. Had he obey'd his Maker who fore warn'd him.

abe facilitie to haue obserued the Preces t.

Secondly, by Nor was the Precept fo precise to hold, (One Tree among some thousands to forbeare.) But that the retchlesse creature was so bold. His wife to follow, more then God to feare. Sure, to the Deuill he would not have yeilded. But by the Woman, simply was beguiled.

Gez. 3.12.

That

That knew the subtile Serpent, who began
To tempt the weake, and likeliest to be wonne:
He made no offer to seduce the Man,
But gayning her, he thought the matter done.
By Adams fall, each man is taught a Lecture:
I say no more, but leaue it to coniecture.

How long he dwelt within this pleasant seate,
Whether some yeeres, or moneths, or dayes, or leffe:
Ere he of that forbidden fruit did eate,
Presum'd his Makers precept to transgresse:
Are questions I'll not venter to decide.
Long in the place it's like he did not bide.

" For why ? The Deuill certes soone began

" To play his prize; he vieth not to fleepe,
But watcheth euer to beguile that man,

" Whom God and his good Angels doth not keepe.

No sooner did this Fowler set his gin, But Adam, like a silly fowle, flew in.

If he, a creature of fuch rare perfection,
Such depth of reason, wisedome and foresight,
Who had to good and ill like free election,
Who knew precisely what was wrong, what right:
If such a Man, so Angell-like as hee,
At first assault could yeald, and conquer'd bee.

What may be hop't for in his wretched race,
Infected with the venom of his finne:
Made foes to God, deprined of his grace,
And much more apt to let temptation in?
How may we shun that subtill Serpents baites,
Who to beguile vs, all occasions waites?

Queftions yr

Dinine Poems.

A Compaison.

A subject tainted with such shamefull treason, Against his souereigne Lord to him most kinde: To hope for pardon, certes hath small reason, To fue for it, how durft he cast in's minde? What he might blush to begge, God freely gaue: Enfranchis'd him, who made himselfe a slaue.

Jods infinite oodneffe to Angels, and Men.

In God, a mirror full of admiration, Neuer enough admired we behold: To Man and Angels in their first creation, Such boundleffe bountie as cannot be told: Dininitie excepted, nothing wanted: In other Princely gifts they were not scanted.

Thefe, wayting alwayes in his heavenly Palace, Bleft with his prefence: (Bleffing there's no greater,) That, in earths pleasant Garden taking solace, Sole Lord and King over each other creature. What would? Nay more what could they have expected? Ingratefull, that so good a God neglected

f inferior catures,mans belionis grauati d

Laftly, by All creatures elfe obseru'd their Makers Lawe, ie obedience Aym'd at those ends, whereto he had affign'd them; To breake his Hefts, it feemes they flood in awe. Nature, not Reason, was the bond did binde them. " Angels and Man, that most should have obay'd:

" Were onely they, who from their dutie stray'd.

First Lucifer presumed to rebell, And drew with him whole millions to confpire: These hurled downe into the pit of hell, Enrag'd with enuie, malice, wrath and ire, Persisted and proceeded in their sinne, Striving more rebels on their side to winne.

Diuine Poems.

10.

It grieu'd the wretch, to see Mans happy state,
Tormented was he at his blest condition:
This mou'd him more, both God and Man to hate,
For holding that, whereof he lost fruition.
Fayling gainst God, The Man he then assayl'd,
Nor left him, till against him he preuayl'd.

10.

Oft haue I heard it by my Elders told,
And noted for a thing most certaine true:
That men, whom plague or pestilence doth hold,
The stronger on them that infection grewe:
The more they wish occasions to embrace,
For drawing others to their desp'rate case.

31.

So fares it with that wicked damned Fiend,
Plagu'd with the rancour of his foule offence:
He walkes, and hunts about eu'n to this end,
By might, or craft, or any faire pretence,
To leade mankinde into his curf't condition,
And bring both foule and body to perdition.

22.

He wrought with Adam inft as he defir'd,
Made him accurft, and cheated of Gods grace,
Like to himselfe: (for-cause he once aspir'd,
Arch-traytor, to mount seated in Gods place.)
Through willfull pride he fell, can rise no more:
For Man misse-lead, God kept a boone in store.

23.

So haue I often read, seene and observed, Gods Vice-royes deale with Rebells of each kinde: Ring-leaders dragg'd to death, as they descrued, When simple soules seduced, sayour finde.

" Mercy and lustice ought be ioyn'd together,
" Kings that haue one alone, as liefe th'had neither.

.4 Simile.

The Deuill a most wilfull Rebel to God, vnpardonable.

Man simply misse-lead, found fauour,

A Compa-

Gods

2

Gods luftice seized on those sinning spirits, That left their first estate, to clamber higher: They were rewarded after their demerits, Doom'd to the vengeance of eternall fire. Hence comes that proverbe, daily vs'd by all, (Most certaine is it) Pride will hane a fall.

Gen. 3. 12, 13. Adam likewise and Ene (poore soules) were cited At Justice-barre, to answere their offence: Each of them pleaded, how they were enticed, And so confest, vsing no more defence. Iudgment they had (Gods Iustice could no lesse) But Mercy found a meane for their redreffe.

A worldly-wife A worldly minded-wizard here will looke, To know what motiue mou'd the King of heaven, Cauill. That he lost-man into his fauour tooke, Who of his grace himselfe had cleane bereauen. Belike, God of his feruice should have neede, Or Man might after stand his God in steede:

> Or for some future good in him fore-scene, Or elfe for lacke of Servitors befide : Or, 'cause his fault might a sleight error seeme, Not done of malice, stubbornnesse, or pride. Such poore excules some perhaps might fayne, Meere phantalies bred in their idle brayne.

Anfwere. Fond Fooles, who harbour fuch a groffe conceit, Pfal, 16. 2. That Man should render God due retribution : The matter (doubtleffe) is of greater weight, Our goodnesse all, to him is but pollution. The crime was treason gainst great heavens-King,

The streames of mercy from himselfe must spring.

Diuine Poems.

19.

of speciall grace, and from Gods owne meere motion, The Pardon did proceede. So vie great Kings, When Pardons they bestowe. They'll take no notion Of merit, gift, reward, or such like things.

If earth-gods deale so with such as offends them, Much more the God of Gods, who that pow'r lends them.

Degratia feciality, & meta me ta : wordes or dinarie with Princes in Pardons, and Patents of grace

It's worth the noting to observe the way,
How that Great Indge to sentence doth proceede:
The Serpent sentenced without more stay,
He made the promise to the Womans seede:
And bless her in the very circumstance

Of that, whereby he meant t'enioyne her penance.

Meßias promifed. Gen. 3.15.

31.

Her punishment, first forrowes in her childing:
Then, to the Man obedience and subjection:
The bleffing on her birth (more comfort yeilding).
Might well weigh downe a greater malediction.

Thus, of the first, God eas'd her: from the next, Most women free themselues. (That's not i'th' Text.) 10. 16, 28.

Now was the Man out of the Garden fent,
To till the ground, and labour for his living:
His time in idlenesse might not be spent,
Bread had he none, but what he got by striving
In sweat and sorrow: Herbs the field gave store,
Such pittance was allow'd him, and no more.

Adam liu'd long, faw many Generations,
By him his fonnes were taught their Maker knowe:
They grew apace, began to furnish Nations,
Yet most of them, to worship God were slowe.
Of godly men there waxt so great a dearth,
As onely one was found on the whole earth.

B 4

Noah

Dinine Poems

Noah. .Pet. 2. 'en. 6. 18. Noah, of righteousnesse a blessed Preacher,
To him and his, Gods Couenant was made good:
The Lord himselfe vouchsas't to be his Teacher,
And warning him aforehand of the Flood,
He built the Arke, preservid his Familie,
And stor'd the Earth with his posteritie.

3 oabs Atke.

76.40

2. 11.

el

That Arke betokened right our Christian Font,
Where faithfuil soules neere readie to be drown'd,
In sinnes huge-swelling Sea of Negropont,
Cleane washt from filth, are saued to be crown'd,
With blessed Noah and his companie,
To liueand reigne as Kings eternally.

36.

To him the bleffing which he first bestow'd,
On Adam and his wife at their creation,
God once againe renew'd: it further flow'd,
More choise of foode was 'llow'd for sustentation.
Now Fish, and Fowle, and beasts flesh they might eate,
Whereas before, greene herbes was all their meate.

Yet God, to shew how much he did detest,
The cursed sinne of bloudie crueltie:
Forbade to eate the bloud of any beast.
So, to restraine them from all gluttonie,
The fat (no more then bloud) might not be eaten,
Both forts with sharpe correction he doth threaten.

38.

Noah dyed full of yeeres, left iffue flore,
Few of them all (it feemes) were like their father:
They fnuft, and fwore, We will be drown'd no more,
We "Il build a Tower vp to Heauen rather.
They fet vpon the worke, yet in conclusion,
That building turned to their owne confusion.

Thus

Thus fome went East, some West, some North and South, Searching new Countries yet to them vnknowne:

A distrent tongue was necre in each mans mouth,

Hardly they knew strange children from their owne.

" 'Gainst God there's no contending: The best way

" Is first to know his will, and then obay.

I wonder often casting in my minde, Gods gifts and graces powred downe on men, His threats and plagues withall! how they wax blinde, And (pard'ned oft) transgresse the more agen.

"Him whom nor stripes, nor gifts, can fright or gaine,

" All hope of fuch a graceleffe childe is vaine.

Among the sonnes of Noah, sew were found,
(Much like blacke Swannes) that walked in his way:
They neither sear'd Gods iudgments when he frown'd,
Nor for his gentle Promises car'd they:
As if there had beene neither Hell, nor Heauen,
Aduent'ring soule and all on sixe and seauen.

Like Birds for whom the Fowler spreads his net,
And traynes them in with whistle, and a stale:
Or fish, when bayted hookes old Anglers set,
Which bitten, brings them soone vnto their bale.
So that old-Angler-for-mens-soules, some wynnes
With sweetned baytes, and some with subtle gynnes.

Though Shem were most religious of the rest,
And Gods true worship to his children left:
Yet in few after-ages, eu'n the best
Fell backe, and of that blisse themselves bereft.
Yea Terah, father of Gods saithfull friend,
From the true God, to false his heart did lend.

A Simile.

Shem.

205.24.24

the Promife of the Message of the Me

To Abraham God shew'd himselse more plaine, Reclaym'd him from the Land where long he dwelt: The Promise to him he renew'd againe, Such fauour none before him euer felt.

Their foe-mens gate b'his feede should be possessed, And in his Seede, all Nations on earth blessed.

What of our Grandame Ene in Paradife,
More darkely had beene spoken long before:
The same to Abr'ham twice at least, or thrice
Was said, and God himselfe vnto it swore.
That such as of the Promise should be Heires,
Might rest most sure, without seares or dispaires.

The promise thus to Abraham made good,
His faith was strong, not spic't with vnbeliefe:
All points (perhaps) not fully vnderstood,
He was resolu'd, and settled in the chiefe.
To God he moan'd, for wanting of a sonne.

To God he moan'd, for wanting of a sonne, T'accomplish that which he knew would be done.

It feemes, he fear'd his Steward should succeede, Enioy both goods and lands which he possest: Such doubts by him objected we doe reade, But, by a sound Interpreter express, We learne the question grew not of distrust:

We learne the question grew not of distrust: For why? he knew God in his Word was inst.

Else Abrahams faith had not beene so commended,
Nor he the Father of all faithfull nam'd:
Rather his doubting had beene reprehended,
Himselse for such mistrusting rightly blam'd.
His often prayles pleade his innocence,
The question mou'd, admits a faire desence.

Peb. 16.

d fonce of brahams

boules, moued

God couching the proife madeto

s Seede.

28.15.20 28.4.19.30

Belike

Belike he could not well discerne the way,
Of working that which passed reasons reach,
By quest'ning with his God he might assay,
Whether his Lord, that lesson would him teach.

Thus much God told him, he thy Heirefhall bee, Who from thy bowells drawes his pedigree. Gen. 15. 4

50.

Sara (good Ladie) thee began deuife,
To helpe the matter by her policie:
Her daughters in this age are more precife,
At least wife they like not fuch charitie.
Thus the old man by Hagar had a boy,

Thus the old man by Hagar had a boy, For him he pray'd, in him he tooke much ioy.

Gen. 17 11.

This issue got, he dreamt not of another,
Thought him the Lad should breede the world its blisse:
Sara he knew too old to be a mother,
Yet soone was taught, how he conceau'd amisse.
From her (said God) Nations and Kings shall spring:
He worshipped, and smil'd to heare the thing.

heare the thing. Verf. 17.

So did his wife, a graue, and modest Dame,
When that strange newes first sounded in her care:
Shee stept aside, and hid her selfe for shame,
To thinke at ninetic shee a childe should beare.
(Elizabeth did likewise long time after,
To shew her selfe that shee was Saraes daughter.)

Lut. 1. 24

The lively branch, sprung from this wither'd tree:

Mesias birth, by one a Virgin pure:

These twaine may rightly paralelled bee,

As was that first, so was this later sure.

Resemblancein the birth of Isaak, and Chiff.

"The one made way, for credence to the other:
Both iountly ferue, foule unbeliefe to smother.

All:

Gen. 18.14.

All men who credit give to the Creation,
And know, that no thing is for God too hard:
Ought wonder leffe at this strange Generation,
Nor should their faith be at such promise scar'd.
Whether is easier, make a thing of nought?
Or out of old, cause that a new be wrought?

Sen. 18. 19.

Now mong Gods people grew this matter rife,

Isa'k once borne, and Abrahams faith made strong:

He taught his houshold all their true beliefe,

To hide this point from them, had beene great wrong:

"Faith in the promis'd Seede being th'onely way,
"Which leades to Heauen, all that goe aftray.

56

7:8. 11. 6. 7:8. 18. 12. At Isaks birth his mother laught apace,
Reioyc't to thinke her friends would be likewise:
(I read shee laught once in another place,
But that was fayn'd, after a froward guise.)
Well might shee laugh, and sing for such a boy,
From whom was to proceede the worlds true ioy.

len. 21;

Of Ismael yet Sara stood in doubt,
Sith Abr'ham to that childe great fauour bare:
Shee rested not, till shee had cast him out,
Lest with her sonne, he should the blessing share.

"The mothers Bleffing, Heritage, and Lordship,
"Long since (as now) could brooke no fellowship.

Soone was shee eased of her womans-feare,
For, where before the promise ranne at large,
To Abraham and his seede: henceforth each-where
To 1/a'k God affign'd that heritage.

en. 11. 12,

Some gifts he gaue, by hand, among the rest: Then lest to 1/a'k all, as to the blest.

en. 24.36.

The

The bond-borne-broode is styled Abrahams sonne,
Though dis-esteem'd compared with the other:
God named Isa'k (thrice) the onely sonne,
When Ishmael liu'd, by birth the elder brother.
He blest them much alike in temp'ralties,
Reseru'd for one th'heauenly prerogatiues.

60.23.3. 13.16

Looke how a Father nurt'reth up his childe,
Whom best he loues: to breede in him more grace,
To make him humble, lowly, meeke, and milde,
At all times shewes him not a cheerfull face:
But sometimes checks him, sometimes gives a frowne,
Thereby from hatefull pride to keepe him downe:

A Compa-

So God with bleffed Abraham did deale; His best beloued sonne, and faithfull friend: He would not all his minde at first reueale, Nor straight-way bring his promise to an end:

" Long looked for, more welcome when it came,

" His faiths affurance still encreast his fame.

2.

Yet once againe heavens-King, and earths great Lord,
Saith thus: My fervant Abrahams faith I'll prove:
Me worships me, by him I am ador'd,
I must trie-out th'assurance of his love.
Give me (saith God) thy sonne in sacrifice,
Isa'k, that sonne so precious in thine eyes.

Abrahams faish and loue to God, proued. Gen. 22.

This was indeed a triall to the quick,
A feat whereby found friendship should be knowne:
It would have made the strongest heart halfe sick,
To spill the bloud, much dearer then his owne.
Excuses faire, and many might be fayne,
If not t'avoid it quite, yet time to gayne.

The readinefle not his obe-Adience.

Amplified by My God, this is the childe by thee affign'd, To bring thy faithfull promife to effect : How can I be foralh, or so vnkind, By killing him, to see that promise checkt? Giue me some time to pawle vpon the matter, There is no hafte, it may be done hereafter.

> If not by prayer, or by long perswasion, A pardon for his life may be obtayn'd: (As once I got for Sodar a wicked Nation, Had ten beene found from filthy luft unflaya'd.) Be't fo, when I perceaue no remedie, Thy will thall be fulfill'd, the Lad shall die.

Mails 16, 23. (And did not once our Lords Apostle prime, Disswade his Master, neere in such a case? 'Twas kindnesse to his Lord that moved him. Yet Christ rebuk't him sharply to his face.

" (There's no thing wherewith God is better payd,

"Then when his will is readily obey'd.)

Pet. 25: 3.

Th' Arch-Patriarke vs'd no fuch glozing tricke, His heart vnto his God was firmely knit: Earely next mor'n he role, bestirr'd him quicke, And for performance gets all that was fit. Fire, wood, and knife he tooke, with full intent To execute the deed, bout which he went.

forahä: fhrift o Mank. See of de Antiq. ud. lib. 1. 17. 14.

'Twere finne to thinke, that good and holy man Ran rudely to the worke without some flay: We must conceaue, he told to Isak than, What mou'd him fo to doe; taught him to prav, And yeild himselfe to Gods good will and pleasure. Some fuch short shrift he vs'd, as fern'd his leafure.

His

His sonne then bound, and on the Altar laid,
Meeke as a Lambe, prepar'd himselfe to die:
The knife tane vp in hand, he neuer staid
Till God from heaven stopt him with a crie.
God tooke that thing as done, which was intended,
A Ramme did serve the turne, and so it ended.

70.

Now this good Father faw his glaffe neererunne,
And taking care of his Posteritie:
Bethought him of a marriage for his Sonne,
Willing to see him settled ere he die:
A Cananitish woman he would none,
But needes must have some cousin of his owne.

He provides for his fonnesmarriage.

Gen. 24. 3:

This but neffe of much weight, he recommended.
To one, who feru'd him with fidelitie:
The God of heaven so the man befriended,
As he perform'd it with dexteritie.
The storic merits often to be read,
To marke how God that Messenger did lead.

er-paft,

These labours all, and trialls ouer past,

Messas dayes he joyfully did see:

Then ripe in age, taking his leaue at last,

Exchang'd this life for immortalitie.

The best of all that euer liu'd before,

And such like after him I finde no more.

" A godly Father (commonly 'tis feene)

By nurture leaves a gracious sonne behinde:
Where men vnto their God haue saithfull beene.

As 1/4'k stept into his fathers state, So in Gods sauour, like to him, he sate. 106.8.90.

Kings:

Dinine Poems

1 Compawfon.

Kings that grant Charters to their Seruitors, Or to some Townes, of fauour or desart : Though they appoint the sonnes Inheritors, And name Successors therein to have part : Yet often-times those Charters are renew'd, Some-whiles with wordes, of farther grace endew'd.

bat Magna barra of Gods romife, reien, 16.4

That Great-Free Charter which the King of Kings, Bestow'd on Abr'ham, and his Heires for euer: ewed to Ifack Confirm'd to Ifaak of new he brings, (His mercy to his Chosen fayleth neuer.) To proue, that in his promise he is iust,

And free vs from all doubt, or fad diffruft.

" Yet God, of whom all men should stand in awe, Who owes to no man ought, but of meere grace:

" Not bound to any rules of Common Lawe,

er, 18, and om. 9. 11.

" Nor ty'de to Person, Countrie, Time, or Place : Hath pow'r on men, as Potters haue on clay, Doth leave, and take whom likes him. So he may.

en. 15.

Flan, first borne: he was a man of might, A cunning Hunter, vsed to the field, The chiefe and worthieft in his fathers fight, Knew well his bowe, and weapons how to weild: Like that great sonne of Cush, who first began With hunting Beaft, then after hunted Man.

Vimrod. ca. 19. 8.

CH. 25-27.

Iacob was plaine, and of demeanor milde, Not ranging much abroad, but kept his Tent: By nature meeke, and gentle as a childe, His time in frugall exercises spent.

To him God did affigne prioritie, Eu'n in the wombe, before natiuitie.

Dinine Poems.

.....

As God decreed, all was by meanes effected,
His birth-right Esan sleights, and sells for pottage:
A man profane, not fit to be respected,
That lou'd his belly more then's heritage.

G.n. 17.31. Heb. 12.16.

19

What Naboths fathers left him by dilcent, To fell, or change, against his heart it went. 1. Keg. 31.

80.

44 And are not now some Efanes to be found,

"Who to fill bellies, and bedeck their backs,
Sell ancient houses, implements, and ground

" For belly-cheere, and idle apish knacks?

" Then Efau-like, turne home by Weeping-croffe,

" And crie, Ill fortune caused all their losse.

81.

When painefull Iacobs by their industrie, Reare up a house, where they had none before:

" God gives his bleffing to frugalitie,

" And brings a little, foone to ten times more.

" It seldome failes but that a good mans paynes,
" Is quit in th'end with credit, and with gaynes.

82.

Shee kept in minde what God to her fore-told:

Affur'd shee was that laceb should be blest, This made her on his part to be more bold.

By her aduife, the bleffing he did gayne, Which Efau weeping begg'd, but all in vayne.

When to her sonne, the matter first shee brake,

Aduifing him t'aduenture on the plot, & Declares what Isa'k erst to Esan spake,

Who with his bowe went forth to feekea shot:

He fear'd by such a trick to speede the worse, And draw vpon himselfe his fathers curse. Sm. 17.18

Heb. 13.17.

Gen. 27.6.

C

Be

Gen. 16, 34.

Gen. 27 41.

Be bold (my sonne) feare not at all, quoth shee,
I'll take thy curse, so thou my voyce obay:
Goe quickly to the flock, bee rul'd by mee.
He yeilds to her, and makes no longer stay,
Two Kids he brought, wherewith shee made a messe,
Which Isa'k eating, did the Bringer blesse.

Thus, in the person of his elder brother,
(The storie ought precisely to be noted.)
By listning to the counsaile of his mother,
Like Esan, skinn'd: And with his garments, coated:
This yonger sonne, obtayn'd the elders blessing.
Wherein I plainely reade a double Lesson.

To Mother-Church, her Children should give eare, In things which God instructs her must be done: Our elder brothers rayment we must weare, By no meanes else Gods blessing can be won.

To Christ our Lord, this hath a full relation, Whose Justice cloathing vs, we gayne saluation.

A Simile. A boy that once hath waded over shooes,
And for his fault hath had a check, or threat:
Runs surther in, cares not how deepe he goes,
Sith once for all, he knowes he shall be beat.

Esau proceedeth having ill begonne,
And shewes himselfe a more vntoward sonne.

He weds with Gentiles 'gainst his parents will, It grieu'd them both vnto the very heart:
Then makes a vow, he would his brother kill, But wise Rebecca (hunn'd it with her art.

" It's good for fonnes, t'haue mothers on their fide :

" Few Families where that's not verifi'de.

The

The Sacred Storie leades me next to fing,
Of Jacobs iourney to a forrein Land:
His parents both were carefull of one thing,
And strictly laid upon him this command:
A Cananitish wife thou shalt not wed,
Nor take a Heathen-fellow to thy bed.

90.

(Such matches long agone procur'd the Flood.)
Goe feeke a Mate among thy Mothers kin:
God make thee fruitfull, bleffe, and doe thee good.
His journey thereupon he did begin,
Poore-pilgrim-like, with staffe and slender store:

Himselfe auowes, he carried thence no more.

91.

God meetes him on his way, renewes againe
That Great-free-Charter to his fathers given:
Affures him that all feares and doubts were vaine,
Shewes him a Ladder reaching up to heaven,
With Angels climbing up, and downwards walking,
Whil'st God to him, of blessed newes was talking.

92.

Here th'holy Patriarke a vow did take,
To worship God, and him for euer feare:
This God, his sole Protector did he make,
Begg'd of him bread to eate, and cloathes to weare.
A simple almes, soughesfrom the King of Kings:
Court-beggers now, aske many richer things.

02.

A Merchant bound vpon a great adventer,
For Countries farre remote, to him vnknowne,
When as into the ship he first dothenter,
In quest of forrein Lands, and leaves his owne:
Sure of a skilfull Pilot at the Helme,
Feares lesse, that Waves his Barke shall over-whelme.

Gen. 27. 46. and 18-1.

Ifathe charge to his found lateb.

Gen. 6. 8.

Gen. 32. 10.

The promife of the Mefilian, renewed to lacob.

Gen 28.

A Compa-

C 2

So,

So, Iacob guided by the worlds-wife-Maker, Wandring from Parents, and his native foyle: Is now become a ventrous vnder-taker, Walketh with courage bold, and feares no foyle: Lead on by him, who Abr'hams man did guide, A happy wife for Isa'k to prouide.

Gen. 14. 6 19. Their meetings were much like, some ods in speeding. The servant for his Lord, had quick dispatch: Poore laceb bound apprentice to sheepe-feeding, And then by Laban cheated in his match. Yet God, to recompence that injurie, By Leah most blest his posteritie.

Gen. 49.8. Shee bare him Indah, Lord of all the rest, Not so by birth-right, but by Benediction : From whom was to descend Mesia bleft, To consummate that oft-foretold prediction. The Scepter from that Tribe might not depart, Till Shiloh came, the Gentiles to convert.

> In God this holy Patriarke put his trust, Despaire did neuer harbour in his brest: God faid, his feede numbred should passe earths dust, And that in it, all Nations should be blest. Yet was he not fo mad, his God to tempt, As if from Natures lawes he were exempt.

Gen. 32. 6 33. His brother Elans wrath he greatly fear'd, Strong were the motives vrging him thereto: First, on his knees (his hands to heau'n vp rear'd.) He prayes: Then wifely plots what's best to doe. His stratagems were full of policie, God wrought by them his free deliverie.

Gen, 28. 14.

Reade our both thefe Chapters.

I read of one who fayling in the Deepe,
Tost with a tempest, readie to be drown'd:
Vow'd to a Saint (and therewith all did weepe)
If he might shun Seas rage which on him frown'd;
To deck the shrine with costly ornaments,
And doe deuotions with due complements.

A ftorie by
way of comparison amplifying tacabe
pietie.

100.

The danger past, his foot once set on shore, Then laughs to heare himselfe the storie tell: He thinkes upon the holy Saint no more, But sweares, on Seas hee'll neuer after dwell.

" In time of neede most men to God can crie,

IMG.17.12 18.

" Few yeild him thankes for their deliverie.

This holy Father bore a better minde, No fooner from the danger was he free: But forthwith he to worship God enclin'de, Erects an Altar to the Lord with glee.

Gen. 33. 20.

"Thankes for good-turnes receau'd, prepare a way,

" For getting of the like another day.

102.

Bleffings pursue him still where he doth goe,
The old confirm'd, with some encrease of newe:
Iacob (sayes God) thou shalt be call'd no moe,
But Prince of God, a Title to thee due.
He sawe him face to face, strong and prenayl'd.

Gen. 35.10.

Ifrael. Ga. 32. 18.

That style was to him and his seede entayl'd.

The Author of each good, and perfect gift,
Though full of bountie and munificence:
Like to a good housholder, learnes vs thrift,
Directs how we our treasure should dispence.
He gives not all to one, nor at one season.

A Compa-

He gives not all to one, nor at one feafon, We must confesse he doth it with great reason.

2 3

A

22

104.

Meb. 6. 19.

" A filiall feare in faithfull men it breedes,
" Sustayneth Hope, sure anchor of the soule:

" Stirres vs to prayer in our greatest needes,

"Repining and Impatience doth controule.

"Man cloyd and glutted with prosperitie,

" Declines to Pride, and groffe fecuritie.

IOS.

From Paradise to Bethlem must I trace,
The storie of the Womans Blessed Seede:
Through Canaan my Muse hath run apace,
And now makes on for Egypt-Land with speede.
There findes shee further proofe and euidence,
Of Gods great goodnesse, and deepe providence.

106.

10 seph.

Ioseph, his fathers best beloued sonne,
(For that selfe cause his brethren did him hate)
Is taught by dreames what after should be done,
And sent before (as Moses doth relate)
His Father and his Familie to cherish,
Who else with samine had beene sure to perish.

107.

Gen. 10. 10.

" Men oft lay plots, and proiects doe propose

" Of hatred, malice, pride, or auarice:

" Yet God thereof doth otherwise dispose, (wife:

" Proues them meere fooles, that thinke themselues most
" Exalteth him whom they seeke to throw downe,

" And from the Dungeon lifts him to a Crowne.

108.

Now Ifr'el into Egypt comes in halt, There findes his once-lost-sonne in Princely grace:

His heart reuiues, to thinke of dangers past, Desires to die, when he had seene his face.

Bleffing his fonnes, he plainly prophecy'de From Indahs line, Messas should proceede.

and 46, 30. Gen. 49. 8.

Gen. 41. 27.

Good

Good tofeph likewise drawing neere his end,
Instructed in the faith of his forefathers:
To tacobs God his soule doth recommend,
From that Old promise, strength of faith he gathers.
Which caul'd him of his bones to have a care,

Gen. 50-24.

Heb. 11

,

And to that purpose made his brethren sweare.

Loe, many hundred yeeres were ouer-past,
And sundrie changes mong the sonnes of Enc.
Since shee of the forbidden fruit did tast,
And that Soule saving-promise did recease.
In every age some holy men were sound,
Whose faith stood fast, vpon that rockie ground.

Meffin figu-

Th'example of such men, ioyn'd with Gods Word, Might have suffic'd for all posteritie: Yet God vouchsaft more motives to afford, To strengthen Faith, quell Insidelitie. With types, and figures set before their eyes, He shadowed out his hidden mysteries.

111.

To write of all the wonders wrought by God
On Mizraims Race, and their hard-hearted King:
The strange effects produc't by Arons rod,
Ere they from thence the Ifraelites did bring,
I leave: and onely trace the storie on,
As I at first propos'd to write vpon.

Moles a type of Christ.

D(st. 18. 15.

Their riddance from th' Egyptian flauish yoke, By Moses (man of God) a type of Christ, Of whom prophetically he plainely spoke, Instructed by the Spirit of the High'st: Their plein-possession of the holy Land.

Their plein-possession of the holy Land, To them deliuer'd by Duke losus hand.

These

4

.

Heb. 4.

These taught them with the eyes of Faith to see,
From spirituall Egyps their deliverance,
By him who should the Selfe-Messias bee,
Inough to give each good man full affurance,
That th'onely Guide to the true Land of rest,
Was Christ, in whom all Nations should be blest.

115

A two fold promise God did often make
To Abraham: (marke well the Historie.)
He ratify de the same to Isaake,
To Iacob eke, and his posteritie.
First, that their seede should number lesse encrease,
And Canaans Land possesse in perfect peace.

116.

Sen. 25, 20.

It might have seem'd a thing incredible,
To aged men, whose wives were barren both:
This, once perform'd at sull to Israel,
Might easily confirme in them the troth
Of that most Blessede; which thing was nexe,
As you may cleerely finde in th'holy Text.

117.

The Passeouer. The Passeouer, most plaine and lively token,

A perfect Lambe, a Male, vnblemished:

It must be slaine, yet not a bone be broken:

How fully was't in Christ accomplished?

That bloud kept them from Egypts plague, so this

Saues vs from Hell, and gaynes vs Heavens bliffe.

118:

The Red Se 1.

Their passage through the Sea, and in the Clowd, Our holy Sacrament doth shadow-out: It saued them, but soone the Waters slow'd, And choak't the proud uncircumcised rout.

"What Moses did for them, Christ did the same, "For all that trust in him, and seare his Name,

A wonder most, among those wonders all,
Past Reasons reach, and Natures lawes exceeding:
Sea-waters to stand steadie like a wall,
And leave the Deepe as drie as grounds for feeding!
He onely that did Earth and Waters make,

£100,14.15

Could cause the Sea his dwelling to forfake.

From Egypt to the Defart we goe on.
Of Pharaos Host the seare once over-past,
The People fall away from God anon,
Their considence in him, declines in hast.
His Promise old, they scarce believe for true,
But that 'twas oft consirm'd by tokens newe.

121.

Long was it not, ere that stiffe-necked Nation,
Forgat what wonders God for them had wrought:
They murmured, and fell to alteration,
Grudging gainst Moses, bread and flesh they sought.

In Egypts flesh-pots they tooke more content, Then in their freedome, and soules nourishment,

122

(Liue there not now some murmurers, thinke yee,
At Atoses and at Aron close-repining:
Who lightly touch't with sword, or penurie,
Run vp and downe the streets like dogs a-whining,
Not caring, so they have their ease, and fill;
Let Church, and State and all goe which way 'twill!)

P/al. 59. 14.

3x4d, 15.

123.

God rayned Manna from his Throne aboue, He gaue them Bread, the bleffed Angels food: Yet they against his Ordinance still strone, The vse of it, sew rightly understood.

" A figure 'twas of that true Bread indeed,
" Whereon all faithfull foules denoutly feed.

Minns.
P(el. 78.
Exed. 26. 20.: 7.

10b. 6.

Dinine Poems.

124.

"To some, the more you give, the more they'll crave, So did this people in the Wildernesse: When they had Bread, then Water must they have, Yet all would not content them nethelesse.

The Rocke.

Exed. 17. 7. 1. Cor. 10. 4. There flowed store, forth gushing from the Rock, For them, their children, cattle, and their flock.

A type it was to strengthen their beliefe,
Of that which often promis'd was before:
The place tooke name of chiding, and of strife,
That Rocke, of Christ a true resemblance bore.
From their distrust and insidelitie,
God workes a meane for faith to fructifie.

126

Sinai.

To Sinai holy Mountayne are we come, A place of terror, dreadfull to behold: Who feares not, when he reades what there was done? Or else by true relation heares it told?

Exed. 19.12.

A man, or beast that toucht the Hill, must die: The people that beheld, began to slie.

127.

" How dares a mortall then those Lawes neglect,

"By God deliuer'd in that fearefull wise?

"Why are they not obseru'd with more respect?

"Is there no feare of God before mens eyes?
No hope of heauen, no regard of hell?
No diff rence put 'twixt doing ill, and well?

" That sweet-soule-sauing-promise made long lince,

" Renewed oft, and often ratify'de:

" Doth not with men by any meanes dispence,

" But that to morall Lawes they still be ty'de.
" What though we cannot all the Law fulfill?

" That Great-law-giner doth accept good will.

Our

Our weaknesse makes vs on the promise rest, And slie to him, who all the Law obay'd: Beleeue, and sast, and pray, and doe thy best, Then need st thou not be doubtfull or dismay'd.

" Faiths object to th'old *Ienes* and ys, was one:
" They hop't for him, whom we beleeue is come.

120.

There was in elder times a mightie Prince,
A sonne he had who 'gainst him did rebell:
Him the old father, for that foule offence,
From Court into a Desart did expell:
Where long he liu'd in vncouth banishment,

Vntill his fathers furie gan relent.

131.

That King dwelt in a spacious goodly Ile,
A Countrey wondrous pleasant, rich and faire:
Where Nature on her Creatures seemes to smile,
The soile is fertile, healthfull is the aire.

'Tis euer day there, all the monthes are Sommers, There's roome enough, and spare too, for all commers.

122.

All that live there, are in degree of Kings,
They feare no treason, nor conspiracie:
Griese, sorrow, sicknesse, death: why these are things
Not knowne, nor spoken off in that Countrie.
The samous Hill Amara, to this clime,

The famous Hill Amara, to this clime, Is but a muddle moore of dirt and slime.

122.

The way was farre, the dangers manifold,
With Rockes, and fandic shelues on every shore:
Yet he cheeres-vp his sonne, bids him be bold,
When thou comm'st home, thou shalt goe thence no more.
So ships him for his passage to this Land,
Gives him a Chart, or Map in either hand.

A Simile, or apt Comparifon, of the Lawes Morall,

and Ceremo-

Gal 3.24

Purchas Pilgrilb. 7

Sayes

The Morall Law.

Sayes thus : My fonne, this Chart must be thy guide, And teach thee how thy course thou oughtest shape: Looke well vpon it, fayle on neither fide, For if thou doe, be fure the Seas will gape, And sucke thee vp : therefore I say take heede, For iust as thou bee'st rul'd, so shalt thou speede.

The Ceremoprall Law.

That Map, see in thy left hand still thou keepe, Though not of such esteeme as is the other: 'Tis for thy vie, while thou fayl'it on the Deepe, Account of it as of a yonger brother. Marke well the fundrie figures there exprest, They'll comfort thee, the greatest and the least.

These are true shadowes of reallities, Which in that happy place thou shalt enjoy: When thou behold'st these pictures with thine eyes, Plucke vp thy heart, be of good cheere my boy: The substances thou shortly shalt attaine, Then vie this Map no more, 'twill be in vaine.

So dealt great-heavens-King with Ifrael, Some Lawes he gaue them, neuer to be broken: Some feru'd for complement, to paralell True things, whereof those shadowes were a token: That when they had the things, the fignes might ceafe, And freed from feare, possesse their soules in peace.

The Tabere nacle.

The Tabernacle, with its implements, And, that most holy place Sanctum Sanctorum, The vestells, tooles, and hallowed instruments, Describ'd by Moses with divine Decorum : Were types of better things thereby exprest,

Exed. 26. Heb. cb. 7,8,0, and all chac Epille.

As we are taught by one who knew it best.

What

What meant the holy Oile that Moses made, The holy Oile Wherewith Kings, Priests, and Prophets were anointed? Exed 30.6 40. Of that Messias ointing 'twas a shade,

Of that Messas ointing twas a shade, At those his threefold offices it pointed.

The oile it felfe (free grace of th' Holy Ghost)
About the rest, was powred on him most.

Plal. 45.8. and Heb. 1.9.

Sacrifices.

How could the bloud of Bulls, and Goates, and Calues,

And such like outward rudiments as these, Be for sinne-wounded men, soule-curing salues,

And serve the turne, Gods anger to appeale? (wipe, "Soules stayn'd with sinne, such things could not clean-

" But by affiance in the prototype.

Doubtleffe the Law of formall Iewish rites, To Christ, but chiefly to his Passion tended: So true is't (as the great Apostle writes)

With him, and at his death they fully ended.
Till then, they guided men him to expect,
On whom all eyes of faith did still reflect.

One lively type of Christ (that blessed Seede,
So often promised, and shadow'd-out,
The mayne-source of my song.) I plainely reade,
And when I reade, am cleered of all doube:
As sure as I give heede to th'holy Writ,
So surely I beleeve the vse of it.

The Brasen-Serpent, lifted up on hie, Vpon a pole in all the peoples sight: It healed those that readie were to die, Whom sierie Serpents mortally did bite.

The meaning of this place himselfe expounded, On whom that, and all thother types were grounded. Heb. 8.

The braien Serpents Numb. 31. 34

Iob. 3. 14.

Who

Tetulalem. P/al. 48.

Iudg. 1. 8.

2. Sam. 5.

Gal. 4 26.

wid.

INC. 3.

2. Sam. 8.

144. Who feeles the fling of that flie Serpent old, Defires a falue that poylon to expell : This brasen Serpent with faiths eyes behold, Thou hast no neede to doubt of doing well. The type fail'd not the Ifra'lites to cure, The thing it selfe, brings with it helpe more sure.

Ierusalem, earths ioy, that peacefull seat, By Indahs Tribe (from whom Messias came) First won: by Danid next, who waxed great, Of Iewish worthies most in pow'r, and fame. This Citie was the shadow of another,

Of all Gods faithfull Children, the true Mother.

King Da-Her King a Priest, a Prophet most divine, True type of Christ (his Psalmes so often sing) Plal 22.89.110. Whose pedigree runs from that Royall line, 118, Oc. By Law and Nature Ifraels rightfull King. Matth. r. and What th'one did figure-out, th'other fulfill'd, So teach great Clerkes, in holy Writ best skill'd.

> A manthat had beene present in the place, What time our Lord his Passion did endure, And seene things acted iust before his face, Could not have spoke more plainly, nor more sure:

That they should give him vineger and gall, @fal. 22. & 69. His garments part, take's coate as lot did fall. 148.

This Kingly-Prieftly-Prophet once againe, Receau'd th'affurance of that promise old: Though Solomon his honour soone did staine, Ecclef. 47.13. With filthy Idols: yet one may be bold 2. Sam. 7. 14.

To hope the best, that with milde chastisement, God wrought in him a full amendement.

(Haue

(Haue not the best of men beene over taken, With like offences to their great disgrace?

Th'Apostles all, was not their faith fore shaken, When they for sooke Christ in his hardest case?

It proves the Church hath need of Christ his ayde,

Whil'ft with mortalitic shee is array'de.)

This Solomon, the most magnificent,
The richest of all Kings that reign'd before,
Beloued of the Lord Omnipotent:
As did his Sire, himselfe like Image bore.
By him and his great state, were plainely meant,
Christ and his Charch; which they did represent.

To him the Tirian Hiram, Gentile King,
For building that faire Temple of the Lord;
Of Firre and Cedar aces great flore did bring,
They made a friendly league with one accord.
A figne, that lewes and Gentiles both should meet,
To build the Church with loue, and concord sweet.

Was't euer read, or heard that any Nation
Were fo instructed, guided, and directed
By God himselse? Sure none since the Creation:
Yet neuer men, so much his Lawes neglected.
Wer't not recorded in the holy Writ,
(So strange it is) no man would credit it.

Had it not beene of Gods aboundant grace,
His Cou'nant and his Promise often made:
He needes must have consum'd that wicked Race,
Who of transgressing, seem'd to make a Trade.
Their Faith was faultie, and their Manners worse;

Both which are threatned with a heavie curfe.

David , Manaffes. Saint Peter, Saint Paul, &c. Matth, 16.56.

Solomon.

2. Sam. 13, 24.

Pfal. 45. & 72. and Cant. throughout.

Hiram.

s. Sam. 7.23.

Exed 31.10.13

Deut. 18.

What

What though they did possesse the promised Land?
Dwelt at Ierusalem, that holy Citie?
Had Gods faire sacred Temple neere at hand?
They fell from God, to Idolls: (was't not pitie?)
Despised those Lawesdiuine, most just and right,
Which Moses game, and God himselfe did writ.

O Israelites, hard-hearted, Beetle-blinde, That cannot see, or seeing will not see! O Nation of all Nations most vinkinde,

A mirrour of grosse Insidelitie!

The things which for your good were first deuis'd,

By you are most, of all men else, despis'd.

"Who now may stand vpon forefathers right?
"Or boast of their discent from holiest Saints?
"Or who may pleade prescription in Gods sight,
"Whom soule defection in their faith once taints?

" I finde no warrant to oblige Gods grace,
" To any Countrey, Person, Time, or Place.

That mightie Monarch, Earths and Heauens Lord,
To whom all Monarkes else are Wormes, and Ants:
Vouchsaf't himselse to speake that gracious word,
Not vsing Heraulds-helpe, nor Purseuants.
He told those Kings, and those good Patriarks,

What afterwards was taught by Scribes and Clarks.

Mesias prophecied. By Messengers henceforth he tells his minde, Oft puts his people in remembrance: Who else were most forgetfull, and most blinde, Securely liu'd, setled with ignorance.

'Mongst all their Kings, scarce one of ten is found, Whose life was godly, and his faith right sound.

They

A Comps

rifon.

159.

They thought, fith they had Abr'bam to their father,
It was enough to get his heritage:
His Faith and Workes they should have follow'd rather,
Things sleighted then, as they are in this age.
Such sonnes, that holy Father hath great plentie:
True Abrahamites, as then, so now are daintie.

160.

Now must we marke how in the times succeeding, God taught and school'd those people so vntoward: Their state declin'd, Religion lay a bleeding, The men were most stiffe-necked, stubborne, froward. One meane would not suffice, all to amend: He vsed many, tending to one end.

161.

Much like a great Commander in the watres,
Who rules an Host compos'd of sindrie Nations:
Some prone to mutines, quarrels, strife, and jarres,
Some giu'n to sloth, and idle recreations:
Some coward-cranes, when they should march to fight,
Bethinke them of the readiest way for flight.

160

Some others, like good men at armes in deed,
Performe all duties with their vtmost pow'rs:
Still prest to helpe their Captayne at his need,
Stand Centinels at pointed place, and how'rs:
By wise forecast, and warlike policie,
Deales not alike with all this companie.

161.

One fort with gifts, and faire rewards he bindes,
With martiall rigour others doth correct:
By promifes to fome, he founds their mindes,
Some he caffeers, and wholly doth reiect:
And thus by skilfull warlike discipline,
Effects with good successe his full designe.

D

So

So the great Lord of Hosts with Israel deales,
A people hard to rule, as euer any:
His will to them, by Prophets he reueales,
Some by sharpe stripes, by promises winnes many
By threatnings often he affrights the rest,
With blessings manifold rewards the best.

The Prophers. Pervse the facred Volumes of Records,
Writ by those holy Pen-men, heavenly Scribes:
Aboundant proofe, each one of them affords,
Of Gods proceeding with the lewish Tribes.
And all, to make them of that Promise, Heires;
Seal'd to the holy Patriarks, and theirs.

166. 21

Then comforts them with their deliuerie,
Threats to their foes a heavie recompence.
Thus with tharpepills halfedead, he them reviues,
Renewes their strength with sweet restoratives.

167.

Another, to deterre them from their finnes,

And fright them by their neighbours punishment:

With threats and plagues on Heathen folke beginnes.

Thereby to cause the Israbites relent.

The mildest way of fatherly correction,

For drawing stubborne sonnes to due subjection.

A Simile. Thus deale fond mother

Thus deale fond mothers with their wanton boyes,!
Who in their hearts possessed the nearest place:
Alluring them ost-times with pleasing toyes,
Somewhiles they'll whip a slaue, or vassall base,
For childrens saults: Or beat the clothes they weare,
And by such fetches, keepe them in some searce.

God,

God, euer mindfull of his Couenant,
And that Good promise made, est-soones renew'd
To Abraham his friend, and faithfull servant,
And others in the ages that ensu'de:
By Prophets still pursues his first intent,
Assures them that Messas shall be sent.

170.

All faithfull Men and Women mongst the lewes,
Held constantly that ground-worke of their Creede:
The Fathers told their Children this good newes,
Taught them the Premise of that Blessede.
Yet all points, in each age, not fully showne,
Some mysteries were by degrees made knowne.

171

Great things and many are of him foretold, Some of his Birth, his Life, his Gouernment: His Passion and his Suffrings manifold, Yet all agree with vniforme consent.

One veters plainely what in darker speech, Another in selfe-sense doth elsewhere teach.

171.

His Birth, a thing that farre exceedes beliefe,
Were faith to Natures lawes, and reason bound:
It was foretold in wordes most plaine and briefe,
The speech by fact full true long after found:
That of a Virgin pure immaculate,
He should be borne. (Was neuer birth like that!)

173.

His Name more wonderfull then was his Birth,
A mysteric of mysteries contayn'd:
Immanuel, as much as Heauen on Earth,
Or God with vs: (The sense neede not be strayn'd.)
Notes both his Natures, humane and divine,
Which one selfe Person strangely should combine.

d,

10b. 4.35.

Meffice birth

Ef. 7.14.

Hisnome Im-

Thou

Isaiah.

Thou holy man of God, about all other,
Who things to come, most plainly didst foresce:
How could st thou say, a Maide should be a Mother,
And couple childe birth with Virginitie!
Onely this childe of whom thou dost forestell,
Instructed thee to speake the truth so well.

These secrets deepe, ere thou didst them reueale,
(For neuer doe I finde them told before)
It seemes were not yet known in Israel:
Once publisht, were beleeved more and more.
Though long vntill the thing was full essed,
The prophecie no good man yet neglected.

And fith Messian was by birth a King,
From Indah rightly drawing his discent:
Sith he to Israel great joy should bring;
An Harbinger before him must be sent,
(As Princes vse) his comming to declare,
And for his Person, passage to prepare.

Mal 3. of laba Baptill, the Harbinger of Mefsian.

> 25.11.6. and 65.25.

The manner of his com-

The manner how this Royall childe should come, Was fully seene by them who thereof write:

Not Souldier-like, with Trumper, Fife, and Drum, Or armed troupes, to skirmilh for his right.

Then 'twas foreshow'n, that bloudie waves should cease, And Nations all securely live in peace.

Not in a rich triumphall Charet fet,
Nor mounted on a stately barbed Sreede:
No Lordlings great, nor Captaynes with him met,
To guard his person (such he did not neede.)
In lowely wise he on an Assemust ride;
In the and Peace waying on either side.

i Zecb. 9. 9. 10.

The

Dimine . coms.	3/
The Place likewise in which he should be bore, (A circumstance 'mongst others to be heeded.) Precisely named by one Prophet more, Who told it as in after-times succeeded. (All true Relations soundly 'gree together, (Of falsities th'one jumps sust right with neither.)	The Place.
180.	
A scantling of the Time by some is taken,	The Time.
Yet sealed vp, and hid from vulgar eyes:	Dan. 7. 0 9
When Ifrels statelyes waste, and all-to-shaken,	and 1t.
Depriued of the daily facrifice:	
Ere long must come that Ancient of dayes,	
Messias hight; who Danids Throne shall rayle.	
1\$1.	. 4
Yet one, to shew what after should betyde,	Ionah.
Is swallowed by a Fish within the Deepe:	T Caper C
Three dayes shut vp in it he did abyde,	
So long our Lord, within his graue must sleepe. That, cast on Land, his errand did fulfill: This, rising vp, perform'd his Fathers will.	
O wondrous Childe, great God, the Prince of peace,	Ef. 9. 6.
Mayne subject of all holy prophecies:	
Who may relate thy Kingdomes great encrease,	Migha. 4.
Thy Churches glorie mong posterities!	
All Gentiles with the Ienes shall thirher flie,	#f. 54
Both ioyne to make vp one fraternitie.	
183.	
By thee, that glorious building must be rays'd,	
Thou Master-builder, and chiefe corner stone:	Ef. 18.16.
Thy Name among the Saints be euer prays'd,	Lij. zerze.
All laud and ponor beeto thee alone.	
Thou onely Shephard of thy chosen flock,	FC
And of that house, the sure-foundation-rock.	Es.34.13.
	Vho
-,	

W/d. 4

Num. 23.10. Who may recount the dust of Iacobs seede,
Or number-up one quarter of that trayne,
Whereof in sacred Historie we reade,

That shall resort, and thither flock amayne!

When Kings shall bring their treasure vnto thee,

And Queenes make sute, thy Nurses for to bee!

Come, come all people to this heauenly Court,
Come rest your selues vpon this holy Mount:
Come drinke sweet Waters and pay nothing for't,
Come take rich treasures, yeilding no account.
Why come you not, when such a King doth call,
Who hath enough to give content to all?

Pfal. 45. 33. Here reignes a Queene all glorious within,
With costly Robes, and lewells richly drest:
Her beautic each beholders heart doth win,
Come wait on her, enjoy sweet ease, and rest.
Why will yee dwell in Dennes, and sluttish Caues?
You may be sree, why will you then be slaues?

Be thou into this feruice once retayn'd,
Thy name within the houshold-booke enroll'd:
When thou the badge and cognisance hast gayn'd;
Keepe th'orders of the Court: And then be bold.
For, whom this King so specially selects,
Those men he neuer afterward rejects:

188:31

The birth conceau'd, and bred vp in her wombe?

And though thee thould gainft nature wax fo wilde,

As with earths-bowells did her birth entombe:

Yet heavens Father deales not fo with those,

V hom for adopted sonnes he once doth chose.

First

Jer. 31. 35.

189.

" First shall the Sunne forbeare to give his light,

" And Seas for fake the bounds to them affign'd:

" The Moone and Starres shall shine no more by night,

" All Creatures elfe, turne-head against their kind;

" Ere he his chosen heritage forfake,

" And breake the Cou'nant, which he once did make.

190.

Who can instruct all this faire companie,
Attendants on so great a King of state?
Teach them their points of true Nobilitie,
And make them meete, on such a Prince to waite?
No man shall neede aske questions of his brother,
Nor one give rules of Courtship to another.

ler. 31. 33.34.

The King himselfe shall shew to them his will, And print his Lawes so firmely in their heart; The youngest there, may soone attayne the skill To doe his dutie, and performe his part: With due denoire to serue his Soueraigne, And love among his fellowes to maintaine.

192.

" Enuie, that foule disease, that fretting canker,

"That breakes the gall, and gnawes the very bones,
"Makes fit-backs foone grow flender, leane and lanker,

"Dwells mostly in the hearts of greatest Ones: Knowes not the way to come within this gate, Each one here, as himselfe, so loues his Mate.

192.

Ambition, pride, selfe-loue, the common crimes,
That in great Princes Courts too much abound:
Smooth tongues, and hollow hearts, which in these times,
In Countrey, Court, and Citie, rise are found;
Be farre exiled from this blessed place,
Such persons here, are euer in disgrace.

A description of Enuic.

D 4

@ 30.18.

The bleffednes O happy people, feede of Ifrael,

To you and yours the Promise first was given:
You onely in this house of God might dwell,

You onely knew the way, that lead to Heauen.
To you those lively Oracles were sent,
No Nation but your selves, knew what they meant.

195

Yours were the Fathers whence Meßiau came,
A daughter of your owné, must be his mother:
Yours were the Prophets that foretold the same,

By Sara you were Heires to Abraham,
For you did Moses kill that Paschall Lambe.

106.

The Morall and the Ceremoniall Lawe, For your instruction at the first were writ: The one to hold you in a filiall awe,

Deute 5.33. Of him who with his finger penned it.

" Who fo fulfills the fame, shall live thereby:
"Transgressors are accurs't, and doom'd to die.

Th'other by figures, types, and ceremonies,
By facrifices alwayes dip't in blood:
Did represent Messias to your eyes,
By those, his Passian might be understood.
Your Prophets all, on him did fixe their hope,
To guide you unto him, was all their scope.

108.

Then, as you are the true Heires by discent,
And have the start by Primogeniture;
Aduize what was the purpose and intent
Of Moses, and all other holy Scripture;
Be readie when he comes, him to recease:
With doting dreames, doe not your selves deceave.

The

The tokens all, that should his Birth fore-goe,
Those have you seene, in order verifi'd:
With inward ioy your hearts should ouer-slowe,
Be not with wordly scandalls scarifi'd.
He is your King (that iustly is his Name)
Count not his Crosse, and Suffrings for your shame.

200.

Frame not a King within your idle braine,
Such one as Moses neuer told you off:
Thinke not the holy prophecies were vaine,
Of him whom they describe, make not a scoff.
The time drawes neere, when he himselfe shall show,
By that which hath beene said, you may him know.

201.

Here leaue I now these Isra'lises awhile,
And hasten forward towards Bethlehem:
Poetick license, must your thoughts beguile:
Conceaue we journey from Ierusalem.
To see that Virgin-Mother, blessed Dame,
Her sonne whom shee Immanuel should name.

202

An Armie marching under Christ his Banner,
From Insidels to winne the holy Citie:
At first sight of the Towne, in humble manner
Fell prostrate on the ground, and morn'd for pitie,
To thinke that place by Caytists should be kept,
Partly for griese, partly for ioy they wept.

What true Beleeuer can his passions hide;
With-hold his eyes from shedding teares of mirth,
When he that Towne of Danid shall have spi'de,
Thinke on that Blessed Childe his wondrous birth,
Which had God for his Father, and none other:

A Virgin pure and spotlesse to his Mother?

Bi. 7.14

Godfrey. Ann 2099.hift.Ture. A Comparison.

Luc. 2. 11 .

304. My heart (me thinkes) within my body skips, With ioy my senses neere themselves have lost: My tongue cannot be kept within the lips, My feet are swift, to beare me there in post. Heart, Senses, Tongue and Feet strine altogether, Which best shall doe their due, when they come thither.

A Simile.

A Pilgrim iournying in a forrein Land, Vnexpert in the way where he must goe: Seekes out some Guide, to leade him by the hand, Least in the Wildes he wander to and fro. Thus fafely comes he to his journeyes end, Then thankes the Guide, esteemes him for his friend.

Loe I poore Pilgrim dull, ignorant, halfe-blinde, Denoutly bent vpon this pilgrimage: Met many Guides all skilfull, faithfull, kinde, I put my selfe into their patronage: They fet me neere the Subvrbs of the Towne, I humbly thanked them. Then kneeling downe,

The Authors prayer.

Great God (quoth I) Protector of the Just, The Guide of faithfull, meeke, and humble men: Who never faylest them that in thee trust, Who fee'ft the heart, the inward thoughts doft ken: Selfe-wife-conceited Doctors dost befor, And cause them speake oft-times they know not what.

By Babes and Infants foundest out thy prayle, Enablest them to speake of mysteries: To ling fuch fecrets with foule-foothing layes, As thou halt hid from worldly-wizards eyes. Thou know'ft what mou'd me to this holy taske, Thou art not blear'd with vizard, or with maske.

Firft,

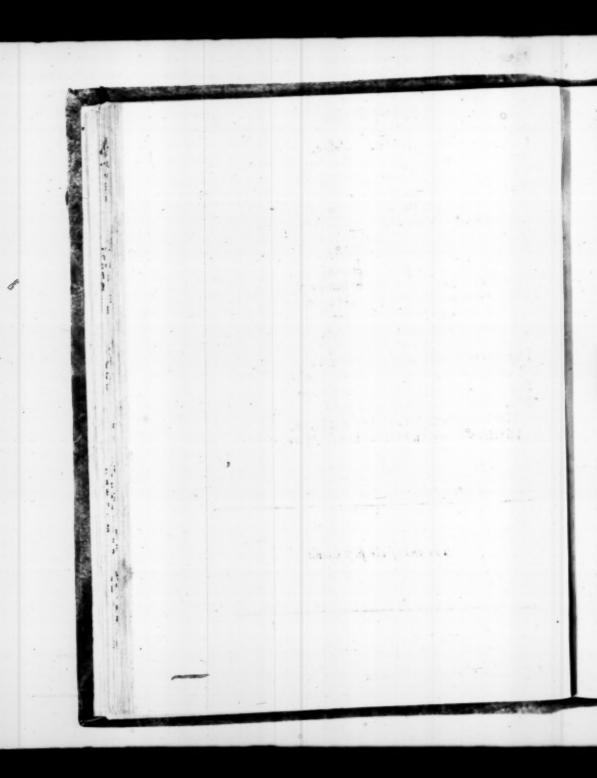
First, pardon for my boldnesse I desire,
Yeild humble thankes for ayde alreadie given:
A further boone, lowe kneeling I require,
Show me the path that leades direct and even,
To bring me safely to my journeyes end,
And gayne the Goale, whereto my Muse doth tend?

So here I vow, in finglenesse of heare,
(Sith better gifts to offer I have none)
With those three pious Kings to beare a part;
And, most vnworthy, yet I'll make vp one.
My selfe and all I have, I dedicate
To thee, whose facred storie I relate.

Thy Bleffed Mother with due reuerence,
I'll honour still: (Shee doth expect no more.)
Thee, thee I make my Patron and defence,
Thee for my God, I onely will adore.
Thy Precepts all, because I cannot keepe,
I'll rest on Grace, and for my sinnes I'll weepe.

Matth. 2. 1... and looke Class. Stan 77:

The end of the first Classis.





DIVINE POEMS.

The Second Classis.

THE ARGVMENT.

Mestias Birth fore-showne sirst to his Mother,

A Virgin pure both in, and after childing:
To loseph afterwards, and to some other.
Sheep-keeping prays'd, a life contentment yeilding.
The worth and wife of noble Heraldric.

A short defence of Sacred Poesie.



Ft haue I trauail'd in a winters night,
Wherein Dame Phabe neuer shew'd her face:
The leffer sparkling fiers gaue some light,
By which (with heed) my sourney I might trace.

I still expected when the day would peere, And faire Aurora shew her count nance cleere. A Simile, ferting out the obscuritie that was of Messian comming, in the times next preceding his birth.

As shee began to rayse her selfe from bed,
The Vshers making way for her approach:
Bright Phabus hast ning to thrust out his head,
And day all prest, in sisters roome t'encroach:
A sodaine shade, worse then all night before,
Beset me round, and dim'd mine eyes much more.

Till Titan rowfed with that bold affront,
His Princely-palace gates thrust ope in hast,
Calls for his Charret, swiftly mounts vpon't,
His sight these gloomie shades full quickly chas't.
By helpe of whose resplendent glorious rayes,
All transiers might well discerne their wayes.

Wifd. 5. 6. Reuel. 22.16. & Num. 24. 17.

So, neere before this Sunne of Righteousness,

Bright-morning-starre rose vp, the worlds true light:

Egyptian darknesse did mens hearts possesse.

The prophecies say hid, as with darke night.

An argument, Messias birth drew neere,

Whose comming should all doubtfull scruples cleere.

The Authors
prayer to be
enlightned by
the true Light
of Lights.

Stellaeft denfior pars fui
Orbic.

Great Light of Lights, felfe-light, whose glorious beames, Lend lustre to all leffer lights besides, When on their Orbes his glitt'ring rayes he streames, A glimpse whereof on their * thick-stuffe abides: Whereby of borrowed light they get a share, Which in themselves obscure, and darksome are.

Refine the Orbe of my groffe muddie braine,
So cleere it with thy all-enlightning splendor:
That thereby some small in light I may gaine,
Some sparke of heauenly Light it may ingender:
Which set upon a candle-stick, may shine,
Guide many hearts to thee, as well as mine.

The Glorious Father, Lord, and King of Kings,
Who Heauen and Earth, and all therein created:
Ere he his sonne into this Mansion brings,
Resolues, the matter should be first related,
To persons, and by meanes, as he decreed:
Of Counsellors therein he had no need.

The bleffed Virgin. Lac. 1, 16. With her who was to be the bleffed Mother, He first beginnes (so goes the sacred Storie.) Shee heard that happy newes before all other, Such was his will, to tender her that glorie.

The Angelicall An Angell hayles her, Marie full of grace, Bleffed art thou about all Womens race.

No maruaile, if at first shee stood amaz'd,
And muzed what the Salutation meant:
But when the Angell had his message blaz'd,
And told the errand, whereon he was sent;
Shee shooke of seare, and doubt; full satisfi'd
By faith, in that which th'Angell propheci'd.

Thinke not the bleffed Virgin did distrust,
In asking how that wonder might be done:
To be resolu'd at full shee had a lust,
How shee without mans helpe, should beare a sonne.

The question issued not from vnbeliese, Her absolute assent, was quicke and briefe.

A mother when shee heares a sure narration,
Of some great honour hap'ned to her child:
Tickled with ioy, shee prayes a fresh relation,
And yet when shee within her selfe smil'd,
As if shee had forgotten what was said,
To heare the newes once more, shee's well apaid.

Some, out of weake beliefe such questions make,
As Moses when the people cry'd for meate:
Though God himselfe the taske did undertake,
To give them sich, their bellies full to eate:
How may sixe hundred thousand men (said hee)
Suffic'd with sich, here in this Desert bee?

Such was the fickle faith of Zacharie,
Who to the Angels word gaue small beliefe.
And Nicodemus was as weake as hee,
Albeit a Pharise among the chiefe.
Through weaknesse these cast doubts, how that might

The meanes whereof, they did not plainly fee.

Some.

Her question proceed the not out of distrust.

A Compa-

Num. 19.28.

W. 1.18...

10h.3.49.

Some others, of meere incredulitie, Much like brute beafts, leane wholly to their fense: They'll credit nought, but what doth full agree With Natures lawes, fits their intelligence. Such was that Prince to whom Elifha frake,

3. King. 7.

Who of his wordes, a small account did make.

Some others all as bad, or rather worfe, Aske questions in dirision, and scorne : Pob. 18. 38. As Pilate, when with him Christ did discourse, Made manifest the cause why he was borne,

Told him the Truth. What thing is Truth (quoth kee)

As who should say, I know't as well as thee.

Her dinine fong Magnifi-Luc. 1. 46.

The Virgin quickly fell to her denotions, And fram'd a dittie hight Magnificat : Where shee expresseth fundrie heavenly motions, Neuer fang Maide so sweet a song as that. With heart and foule in God shee did reioyce,

Who had vouchfaft, of her to make his choice.

To speake of every point, would be too long, One clause that fits my Theame, I must obserue: How, to flut vp her foule-delighting-fong, From ancient Hebrewes vie, shee doth not swerue; But sticks to Abr'ham, and that promise old, Her faith in that, caus'd her to be more bold.

Zofeph. Maich. 1, 19

From losephs eyes the thing awhile was hid, Espoused they had beene, not fully wedded: He muz'd how of his Mare he mought be rid, When bigge he found her, neuer by him bedded. Then in a dreame, God shewes him what was done, And that Worlds-Sautour-lefus was her fonne.

The

The man obedient to this heauenly vision,
Ioyous (no doubt) and with the newes well pleas'd:
Embrac't his wife, repented his misprision,
In heart and soule much comforted and eas'd,
He tooke her home, and knew her not before,
Nor, Till, her first begotten sonne shee bore.

20.

Here busie heads some doubts and scruples raise,
"Mongst sober Christians well to be forborne:
Yet sich they of the argued in these daies,
I'll say my minde: (whereto I durst be sworne)
As shee our Lord did beare, a Virgin pure;

So all her life (fay I) thee did endure.

21.

Though Iesus styled be her first-borne sonne,
It argues not that shee should beare another:
For christ is nam'd, Gods first begotten sonne,
Yet, in that sense, he never had a brother.
We are Gods children by adoption,
He onely is by birth, and by conception.

23

Phill (faylome) an after-time implyes,
Plaine pointed at, when lofeph should her knowe:
That word (with them) their fancie verifyes,
Then huddle-vp a few coniectures moe:
They dwelt together, iourney'd here and there,
In all respects, as man and wife they were.

27.

Coniectures bare, the question to decide; This word Vnill, a diverse sense admits: Most times in Scripture, makes on th'other side, Neuer at all, with that word often sits.

When Samuel came no more to visit Saul, Till death: it's meant, he sawe him not at all. Matib, 1.25.

Questions about the bleffed Virgins perpetuall Virginitie.

Obiections, or Gauille.

Heb. 1. 6.

lab. 1. 14.

Math. 2.14 & Luc. 2.51.

Answere to the

1.Sam.15.35.

E

Of

Matth. 5.18.26. Of fuch like phrases holy Writ hath store, Which rather cleere the case, then leave a doubt: and oft elfewhere. What though one Mansion held them? At one doore Did enter in, and at one doore went out. These were no blots to her Virginitie, Whose soule was wedded to Divinitie.

> This may inferre, shee liu'd not in a Cell, A Recluse mew'd vp from societie: Her vertues rare, had not appear'd fo well, Had shee refrayn'd her selfe from companie.

" The lives of holy Christians ought to shine, " And give a luftre in their Neighbours eyne.

How could it be, that one in such great grace Luc. 1. 28.35. With God, o're-shadow'd by the holy Ghost, For any carnall thought should leave a place, Within her brest? Nay, he that lou'd her most, A man just, holy, would not so abase her, As with a fleshly thought, once to embrace her.

They vrge, and aske: Why was shee then a wife? iction aniwe- (On reasons Base, these Builders ground their creede.) Loe, Reason shall yee have to end the strife, Though for my part, I hold it more then neede. To honour Marriage, and Virginitie, Fit was it Shee both Wife, and Maide should bee.

> To shun the scandall of the common Crue, Enclined to reprochfuil obloquie, Before her spotlesse innocence prou'd true, Shee had flood subject to their curtelie. God was not pleas'd, all men at first should know. What he to lofeph in a dreame did show.

Reflect

Matth, 5.16.

Another Ob.

Matth. 1. 191

Reflect your eyes vpon our Grandame Ene, Bethinke you of her fault in Paradife: When her the fubtill Serpent did deceaue, To eate the fruit forbidden, did entice.

Marke punctually what in the Text yee reade, The Promise was, vnto the Womans Seede:

Not to the Man. Of him there is no speach: Now fee how God, precifely kept his Word: We must beleeue, as holy Scriptures teach, Man had no part in getting Christ our Lord.

The holy Ghost supply'de the Husbands steed: There's no immediate mixture of mans feed.

When Peter once his Master had deny'd, Proceeding on, he made the matter worfe: His errour with an oath he ratifi'd, And laftly he began to sweare, and curse. Thrice after, he confest, was lou'd the more Settled in state of grace, iust as before.

In such like fort God with poore Eus deales, To comfort her, and keepe out fad despaire: The purpose of his grace he straight reueales, And made a promise of that Bleffed Here, Which he performed many Ages after, To this pure Virgin, Ena's bleffed Daughter.

The next (I note) to whom it was reueal'd, Who spake distinctly of that true Mesias; Elizabeth. Had shee the thing conceal'd, Yet in her wombe, there leapt a young Elias: He to his Mother gaue full euidence, Of that which soone prou'd true b'experience. Gen. 1. 11. Note this

Matth. 16, 89.

100. 22. 15e

Elizabeth.

Luc. 1. 41.

Shee

verf. 42.

Shee prophecy'd as plaine as any other,
Possessed wholly by the holy Ghost:
How is it that my blessed Sauiours Mother,
Vouchsafes to visit me in this hill coast?
Among our female Sexe, none bless like thee,
Yet shall thy birth it selfe, more blessed bee.

Zacharie.

But, holy man of God, good Zacharie,
More fully shewes what shortly should be done
Inspired with the Spirit of prophecie,
(As all old Prophets since the world begunne)
Lookes backe vnto that ancient Couenant,
First made to Abraham Gods faithfull servant

36.

His fong called He frames a most divine Propheticke song,

Benedictus.

By name of Benedictus know'n to all:

Advize and marke it well (it is not long)

Full fraught with passages Celestiall,

Of Christ, that sonne of Danid oft foretold,

The source and subject of all Prophets old.

Wherein is de. Describes him to descend of Davids line, scribed out Sa. A Prince to saue them from their Enemie, according to predictions divine,

Gods oath to Abraham, and his Progenie:

To th'end they might line holily and inst,

Vpon this Saniour, fixe their onely trust.

And Saint John And thou my Childe that art so strangely bore,
the Baptill. The Prophet of the Highest is thy Name:
His Herault thou must be to runne before,
Mens hearts vnto obedience to frame:
To leade them out of darknesse into light,
And guide them in the way of peace aright.

What

What wondrous heauenly passages are these?
Who ever read such strange events before?
A feare on all the hearers hearts ganseaze:
Yet listen on awhiles, you shall heare more.
We hasten to the birth of Israels Prince,
The like was not before, nor ever since.

40.

Note here, no tache of Heathenish superstition,
No calculating of Nativities:
(A crime too rife mongst men of high condition)
But free assent to sacred Prophecies,
Fast grounded faith on Gods old Word of grace,
Which in all faithfull hearts still held a place.

Against profine and superficious casting of Natiuities.

Now seemes the season fit to sing of Feasts,
(At Princes births much vs'd) and costly sunkets:
Resort of Ladies, Lords, and princely ghests,
To spend the time in sports, and sumptuous bankets:
A chamber furnisht with rich chaires of state,
And all things sitting such a royall Mate.

Mark 6, 21.

For Seruitors, a goodly spacious Hall,
To hold the houshold folke, and common stranger.
Loe, here the Childing chamber was a Stall,
The Cradle for this Prince, was but a Manger.
Humilitie attended at his birth,
It neuer left him whilst he liu'd on earth.

Some Hagarens (no doubt) did laugh and scorne,
And mocked at this King of Israel,
Whom they perceau'd in such meane manner borne:
As did that base-broode fleshly Ishmael,
At Sarahs happy sonne: So th'Ishmalites
Now scorne, hate, persecute true Abramites.

Gen. 21.9.

E 3

Here-

Herewith good Christians are not scandaliz'd, It rather gives them cause of inward mirth: Sith in the Sacred Writ 'tis oft compris'd, That such should be the manner of his birth.

Matth. 18. 1.

Ef. 48.

" So, we by his example may be humbled,

" And learne, that proud men shall to hell be tumbled.

Of this one Point a Volume might be writ,
My Muse cannot endure prolixitie:
Shee hastens to some other things more sit,
Which sute with th'order of the Historie:
Her Theame, a world of Mitter doth afford,
A Dittie might be fram'd on euery word.

Though outward pompe, and maiestic here wanted, Wherewith great eart! ly Princes Courts doe shine: In heavenly state this Lady was not scanted, Her ornaments, and Waiters were divine.

As was the King, such were his Courtiers all; Theeyes of Faith, see them maiesticall.

An Host of Angels round about her shone,

With those her Sonne, her Selfe, her Court were guarded.

No treason could be plotted or begun,

But sooner 'twas disclos'd, then thought vpon.

A CompaWhen Henries Mate, of Torke the lawfull Heire,
rifon.
Her filuer-white Rose, with his red entwin'd,
Of English King and Queene the blessed Paire,
By whom two Royall houses were combined,
And shee deliuer'd of a goodly Boy:
Who could expresse the height of Englands joy?

The

The newes forthwith by Heraulds skill was blaz'd, The Trumpets shrill in every street did found : The vulgar fort with mirth were halfe amaz'd, The Court with wreaths of Olive decked round: Faire Albions Ile was neuer fo much bleft, From civill broiles, endow'd with peace and rest.

By this my simple-sample ('tis no more Compared with the birth of Ifraels King) Note in what wretched state men stood before, Till he true peace into the world did bring. Of Nations twaine, vnited he made one:

Sole Monarch rules them both, himselfe alone.

This joyfull newes 'twas meet should be made knowne, Swift Messengers were soone dispatcht away, By them we read the tidings first was showne,

Eu'n instantly before the breake of day, To Shepherds, who by night did watch and keepe,

From rauening Woolues, their tender flocks of Sheepe.

Here's due decorum kept. Poore filly Swaynes, First made pertakers of this happy newes: An Angell wayted-on with heauenly Traynes, Tells this glad tidings, to some shepherd lewes. Great Lordlings of the Land, as yet neglected: And simple Shepherds, they were first selected.

"Gods wisedome suites not with mans worldly wit,

"Their counsails be but shallow, his are deepe: What ever he decrees, he acteth it,

" His eye of prouidence doth neuer fleepe.

By things in nature simple, base, and weake, (breake. 1, CW. 1.27.

"The mightiest he throwes downe, their pow'r doth Thou

Vinion of Icues and Gentiles by Christ. Epbef. 2. 14.

Luc. 3.3. 00

Verf. 13.

Thou tyrant Pharas, swell vntill thou burst,

1. King. 18. Senacherib, raile on the living Lord:

Proud Holofernes vaunt thee, doe thy worst, Judg. 13. 6. A woman pares thy head, with thy owne fword. The other twaine that trufted in their might, Without or speare, or sword, were put to flight.

Matth. 23. 12. " Be humble then before the King of heaven,

"That's th'onely way to fit fure, and mount higher:

" Who takes the leffe on him, shall have more given;

" But downe falls he, that proudly doth aspire. " Gods message to these men of lowe degree,

" Directs the highest to humilitie.

Come gentle Shepherds helpe me pen a fong, A digression in commenda. Wherein I may describe your happy life: Shepherds life. I feare for lacke of skill to doe you wrong. tion of the

Is not your trade free from debate, and strife? From enuie, pride, excesse, and vaine ambition? Are yee not sweetly pleas'd, with your condition?

Whilst on the Hills your fleesie flocks doe feede, Your truftie Dogge, fure watch and ward doth keepe : You play and pipe vpon an oaten reede, Then fing a Caroll, till you fall afleepe.

You feare no poylon mixt among your drinke, Of such infernall tricks, you never thinke.

Whilst little Lambkins friske about and skip, The gentle Dammes, goe nibbing on the graffe; Somewhiles run to the Troughs, and fetch a fip, Then by your fide, and round about you passe: Till at your whiftles found, both young and old,

Prepare themselues, and hasten to the fold.

Meane-

Meanewhile (O happy men) you have the leasure,
To fpend the time in holy Meditation:
To fing a Psalme (sweet-soule-delighting pleasure)
To note the greatest workes of the Creation:
The Sunne, the Moone, the Planets and the Starres,
Not scarifi'd with broiles, or bloudy warres.

To marke the diff'rent feafons of the yeere,
In each of them, the fundrie alterations:
How swift-wing'd Boreas makes the Coast all cleere,
How Phabus drawes up watrie exhalations:

Whence dewes, and snowes, & haile, and raine proceed, Which makes the herbes to grow, the cattle breed.

How louingly the Ewes entreat their Lambes,
Giue them the Teat, till they have drunke their fill:
Then graze along, fore-guided by the Rammes.
(Examples teaching men and women skill.)
A thougand observations more you finde.

A thousand observations more you finde, To please the eye, and to content the minde.

Nor are you bound alone to contemplation,
Oft-times your calling keepeth you in action:
When Beares, and Woolues, fierce rau'nous generation
Affault your fouldes: By their vniust coaction,
You play the men, and combat for your flocks,
The beafts that offer wrong, you quit with knocks.

Like good Physicians, one while must you drench,
One while like Surgeons, ope a veyne for bleeding:
Then stop againe, and make the issue stanch,
Turne to the fould, then drive abroad to feeding.
Thus soule and body both, are still imploy'd:
By enterchange, there's neither of them cloy'd.

Dinine Poems

No state on earth, like yours, so much is blest, So free from vice: That leades fo fure a way To quietnesse on earth, and endlesse rest : That is so fit to meditate and pray.

To you was opened first Messas birth, The Lord and King of heaven, and of earth.

Examples. Abel.

No maruaile then, if men of holiest life, Of greatest worth, with God in highest grace, Haue Shepherds beene. This calling was most rife Among Gods people, ancient Hebers Race.

Gen. 4. and Heb. 11.4.

Gen. 30.

Moles.

Exed. 3. and

First Abel, he whose Offrings God respected, When Cain and his Oblation was rejected.

Iacob and Rachel his best-loued wife, Jacob and Were both Sheep-keepers: (note the storie well.) Rachel. Had it not beene a faire contented life, Gen. 29.9. * A Prince of Would he, by God firnamed * Ifrael, God. Becane himselfe to such a trade of living?

God bleffed him thereby, and made it thriuing.

Moses that man of God, who did refuse To be entitled Pharaos daughters sonne: A solitarie shepherds life did choose,

The pompe of Egypts Court thereby to shunne. By keeping sheepe, he learn'd to rule a Nation, The most varuly since the worlds creation.

Gen. 46. 34.

Egyptian Idolaters, they deem'd The shepherds, as a mecre abomination: What then? That should not make them dis-esteem'd, But to be held in higher estimation.

" The thing which wicked worldlings doe despife,

" Ought seeme more precious in a good mans eyes.

The

The worthicst of them all, the holiest,

David a King, a Prophet, and a Priest,

Of Iesses sonnes though youngest, and the least,

Yet best and great'st, by judgement of the High'st:

Among all shepherds he may beare the bell,

Great King of Indah, and of Israel.

leaft, 1. 5am. 16.7. igh'ft:

A man in peace, wife; valiant in the warre,
Who flue a ramping Lion, and a Beare:
Bold on his God aduentred on so farre,
To charge Goliah arm'd with shield and speare:
He, surnisht onely with a sling, and stone,
And swordlesse, heads the Giant with his owne.

Verf. 18.

King Da-

These rare examples 'mong Gods people deare,
Would moue a man, that were not void of sense:
Yet could I make the matter farre more cleare,
But here my Muse entreats you to dispense:
For long digressing, shee falls in your grace,
Reserves the rest vnto another place.

Those happy shepherds, having seene the vision,
Consult together, what was best be done:
Without delay, or carelesse intermission,
They haste to see the Mother, and her Sonne:
They found it inst eu'n as the Angell said.
These wordes close in her heart, the Virgin laid.

Looke backe before at Sias. 46. Luc. 2. 15.

How doethey then? Conceale what they had seene? Or adde new-coyn'd relations of their owne? Not so: As it to them reueal'd had beene, So, all abroad that coast they made it knowne. While people wondred, they to God gaue prayse, Reioycing in their hearts, to see those dayes.

Next.

Next, Gentiles from a Countrey more remote, Are call'd to doe their homage to this King: Long had they been enegle and forgot, Yet all the Prophets did fore-tell the thing,

Etrob. 34.23. 2. E/d. 2.34.

That one great Shepherd should make vp one flock, And graffe both Iewes, and Gentiles on one stock.

They presse not to this Feast, like Ghests vnbidden,
Nor by aduenture, stumble on the place:
That Mysterie which had so long lyen hidden,
God opened to them freely, of his grace:
Sith they were strangers, and their Countrey farre,
They were conducted by a special starre.

Mailb. 2. 2.

Not such, as fixt are in the firmament,
No Comet, nor commixed Mercor:
A starre of purpose made, of purpose sent,
The like was neuer since, nor yet before.
By it the Gentiles first to Christ were guided,
As God in his deepe wisedome had prouided.

The Wife men or Megi. Matth. 1.

See Claf. 1.

These Gentiles were not of a meane condition, Wise-men in th'holy storie they be nam'd:
Some call them Kings. I like that exposition,
And say those Doctors ought not to be blam'd.
For in those times, and in those Easterne parts,
Kings were well learn'd, and skilfull in hid arts.

It's likewise held, they were in number three,
So is it by their three-fold gifts imply'de:
But, by what meanes of Colein they should bee,
Some men in no wife will be satisfy'de
It is no point of Creede, from whence they came:
Sure from the East, the Text affirmes the same.

And

And thither they returned backe againe,
Not by the way through which they past afore:
The style of Colein Kings they did attaine,
By after-accident: I say no more.

" In things indifferent where faith is free.
" We should not striue against Antiquitie.

80.

Th'Euangelists, who Christ his storie wrote, As they were plaine, and simple without glozing: So spake they nought at randon, or by rote, But all tengender faith, their style composing.

No where more care, nor more fidelitie They shew'd, then setting downe his pedigree.

81

The ground and Basis of true faith, was this,
To put, in Gods old promise, sure beliefe:
Who therein doubted ought, or thought amisse,
Could have no faith: (first failing in the chiefe)
As is a house that wanteth it's foundation,
So faith that takes not hence her derivation.

2.

Old Abraham receau'd that word of grace, His Sonne, and Grand-childe had the same renew'd : Danid the King, descending of their race, With cleerer knowledge thereof, was endew'd. So Abraham and Danid were the Tree,

A Branch whereof Mefine needes must bee.

To give affurance to our faith herein,
And make vs perfect in Christs pedigree:
At Abraham and Danid dorn begin
The first, that cites his Genealogie:
Shewes vs how Inseph * lineally descended,
From those good men, with God so highly friended.

3'4th, 2. 14.

Entrie into a discourse of the Genealogie, or Pedigree of Christs

Mark, 1. 2.

And legally, from the Royall line,

What

Dining Poems:

A question about tofeph, father.

What need he tell of Iosephs ancestrie? chrifts purative (Some man, perhaps, may aske for his instruction, So may fome doe of incredulitie.) I answere both, and with one plaine construction: The Hebrewes in their Genealogies,

On womens persons, seldome cast their eyes.

" It was fo generally;though Some par icumay be fhewed.

Num. 27. 6 36. Those people * vs'd to match within their Tribes, (Indah therein was more precise then others.) So, while the Fathers linage he describes, lar exceptions It is implyed thereby he tells the Mothers. loseph by Law was Christs reputed Sire, To speake of him, the storie did require.

See yet, how in this point those Sacred Scribes, (By God, and by his holy Spirit guided.) Zuc 3. whereas Preuent all cause of doubt. For one describes fept, the fonce The Mothers fide : (Gods wisedome so provided!) The Bleffed Virgins linage he recounts, And from her Father, vp to Adam mounts.

hee nameth loof Helie: He was not fo by Nature, but by Law, in that he Mary, the naturall daughter of Heli.

was married to Therein (me thinks) a mysterie I see, That writing of the Mothers parentage, He leades vs vp vnto the high'st degree, And stoppeth not at any middle Age: As * he who did with Abraham begin.

" Matth.I.who there begins at Abraham, and no higher. Lukerecording The Promise first in Paradise was given, the Virgins line, afcendeth vp to Adam.

Making rehearfall of the Fathers kin.

To our great-grandame Eue, who there transgrest: The Virgins pedigree so high-vp-driven, (Shee Mother of that Seede to highly bleft) Shewes this was he, bleft sonne of Enabs daughter, So long foretold, though comming fo long after.

From

From Patriarks for vertue most renown'd, With God in high esteeme, Christ did descend: So was his stemme from Kings, and Princes crown'd, Though it became farre meaner in the end. For, as the Hebrewes glorie did decline,

So fell the Fathers of Messias line.

Some blemishes among his Ancestrie, The facred stories plainly doe set forth: The Kings (most of them) wanted pietie, Some of them Gentiles were, some of small worth.

" All Nations, and all men of each condition, " Have partin Christ; so large is his commission.

Who doth not yet admire and much commend, The care and wisedome of the Jewish Nation: That when their flate did all to ruine bend, Kept th'ancient custome without alteration? By diligent and heedfull Heraldrie, Noting the Linage of their Ancestrie.

toleph was poore, and of a simple Trade, His Wife, for wealth, no better stor'd then hee; And yet (it feemes) a Catalogue was made Exact and certaine, of their Ancestrie. From whence those facred Pen-men had the light, The linage of them both, to tell aright.

A noble Science not to be neglected, Of speciall vsc in each well ordred State: To see all men in their degrees respected, (A faire old custome, not deviz'd of late:)

" To teach, that vertue, learning, noble deedes,

" Nobilitie in their Possessors breedes.

Ruth a Mosbits

Saint Matthew. and Luge.

A digression in prayle of Heraldri or Ar-

Patrons

Patrons of mad-brain'd popularitie, Who Order doe despile, and love Confusion; Whose ayme is all at bestiall communitie, (So to bring in old Chaos in conclusion) These onely loath degrees, and civill orders, Nor can endure this Art, within their borders.

" A spurre it is to every high attempt,

" To be ennobliz'd with the badge of Honour :

" From which reward, no person is exempt,

"Whom God will raise: (for hee's the chiefest Donour.)

"Where causes doe preceed, there will ensue " Th'effects: Sith God gives every man his due.

When great Goliah Ifraels Host defi'd, 2. Sam. 17. Young Dauid vnder-tooke with him to fight: His zeale to God (that may not be deni'd) Before all worldly motiues, gaue him spright.

> Yet Saul propos'd great honour for a pay, To him who could that proud Philistim flay.

The worthy men which under Danid Sway'd, Are not forgotten in the holy Booke: Their names in order, Herald-like are layd, There shall you finde them, if you list to looke: Their acts rehear'st, that their posteritie, Might follow them, and win like prayle thereby.

: 104b amongst them all I faile to find, Great Captaine of the Hoft, a man of name: He left no worthy memorie behind, By cowardife, his acts he did defame.

The bloud of warre, in peace he foully shead? Iust vengeance therefore, lighted on his head.

Verf. 25.

2. Sam. 23.

2. King. 2. 5.

Two

Two of his brothers in the lift are nam'd,
Farre lesse then he in ranke, and estimation:
Yet sith he for his vices was defam'd,
By law of Armes, he suffred degradation.
His coat revers't, and he in bloud bespotted,
His Honour with his Corps together rotted.

100.

Though he were fifters sonne vnto the King, And held a place of Honour with the best: That could not safeguard to his Person bring, Nor cause him be recorded mong the rest.

"Great men if they with vertues be not furnisht,
By Heralds art, their Armes should not be burnisht.

101.

One speciall part of Heraldrie it is,
'Mong sundrie others not to be despiz'd:
They teach great Titlers not to claime amisse,
Each title at his worth by them is priz'd.

"Where Order is obseru'd, Confusion hated,
There Heralds and their skill, are highly rated.

101.

Most ancient is the vse of Armorie,
I'll looke no higher then the Patriarks:
Good Iacob when he was at point to die,
(As well it is observed by learned Clarkes)
Bequeathed Armes among his sonnes by will,
Which to their Tribes are propriated still.

03.

The Lion King of Beafts, was Indahs badge, Conforting well with his Regalitie: He gaue the rest such as with them might sadge, Or best accord to their Posteritie.

Each man was bound, vnto his owne Tribes Stander, Numb.s. And might not thence, vnto another wander.

1.Chron. 1,16.

The antiquitie of Atmorie, or Heraldrie. Gen. 49.

F

What

Dinine Poems.

104.

What more should kindle loue, and amitie,
(Which in this Iron age begins to freeze)
Then doth the bond of Consanguinitie,
'Mong branches sprowting from the selfe-same trees?
Or men that by affinitie are ti'de,
Although their dwellings be remote, and wide?

105.

The times have beene (those times me thinkes are past, I doubt where ere they will returne againe.)
When linkes of bloud, and matches bound men fast:
More hard to breake, then was a brasen chaine.
Now trifles to the value of a Goose,

Or breake the linke, or make it flip, and loofe.

106

Our British Nation herein I commend,
(How ever some elude it with a scoff).
Their kin they are most forward to befriend,
And knowledge them, though somewhat farther off.
Their * Bardhs record the Genealogies,
Aswell of those who fall, as them that rise.

* Bardi Bris-Innj. j.

> Some people after two discents, or three, Haue no regard of kiffe, nor yet of kin: Farewell both kinred and affinitie, Vnlesse they hope somewhat thereby to win.

If Cousins chance to rife, and grow in fauour, Then kinred with such men, begins to sauour.

" Th'abuse, vnto the Art brings no disgrace,

"Else might we cauill at the best profession.

One circumstance I'll adde vnto this place,

And so returne from this my long digression.

The matter's such, as need not breed offence, If with the Meeter, you vouchsafe dispence.

This

This Art contaynes some hidden mysteries,
(Those Artists treat vpon them in their bookes)
Not subject to the view of vulgar eyes,
Shadow'd they are with vailes, and lie in nookes:
Their language is by figures, fignes, and markes,
To Herehalts onely knowne, and to their Clarkes.

110.

With metalls, colours, flarres, and precious stones, In number nine, ingeniously dispos'd: All coates of Armes in their Escutchiones Are blazon'd: Sundrie shapes therein enclos'd, With differences whereby younger brothers, From elders are discern'd, and each from others.

RET.

Best coates are so deuiz'd by Heraulds lawes,
As on the view, men cunning in that Art,
Will yeild a reason, and disclose the cause
Of each such coat; and tell for what desart,
The Ancestor those ensignes did attayne,
Or others after, new atchieuements gayne.

...

A thousand rarities as well as these,
To give instruction, and to breed delight,
Those Artists teach: Thence learne them, if you please,
Or from the bookes which of this subject write.
Where Honour, still from Vertue is derived,
And Vice, of Armes and Honour both, deprived.

113.

I feare a censure for my ouer-sight,
That scarce a prentice in this mysterie,
I durst a dittie thereof to indite,
And wrong the Art: Peccani doe I crie.
The skill, I see good reason to approue;
The civill vse thereof, needes must I love.

113

F 2

Returne

Looke backe to Stan.92. Returne my Muse, vnto thy facred Theame,
Messias Birth and Pedigree o're-past:
Rowze vp thy selfe, as rays'd out of a dreame;
Of that which yet remaynes, let's haue a tast.
Declare in order what succeeded next,
As thou dost find it in the holy Text.

115.

Herod.

Then reigned Herod in Ierufalem,
The Romanes fee the crowne vpon his head:
Twas not his right, but that it pleased them,
So Iudahs Race was dis-inherited.

A certaine figne of Christs nativitie, As Iscob long before did prophecie.

Gen. 49. 10.

Hered from leves had learned by tradition,
That out of Indahs stock a King should rise:
Whom they conceau'd must be of high condition,
A mightie Prince, on earth to Manarchize:
Which strooke into his heart a Panike feare,
When first those wife-mens errand he did heare.

117.

Matth, 2.4.

The Priests and Scribes together he assembles,
To learne the certaine place of Christ his birth.
That fully knowne, he cunningly dillembles,
Then makes a shew of ioy, and holy mirth:
Pretends a pilgrimage, as of deuotion,
His heart all bent upon a wicked motion.

He boafts within himfelfe for this devile,

Suppos'd he had the Bird fast in his ner: It's good (thinkes he) be merry, and yet wise, Now in my Throne I shall be surely set.

Mart. 12. 7.

I'll kill this Heire, then is the Kingdome mine, When I have cropt this branch of Indahs Line.

But

Diuine Poems.

10.

But God, who fees the fecrets of the heart,
Who knowes the thoughts long ere they be conceau'd:
Preuents the man, for all his cunning Art:
The Magi came not back. Thus he deceau'd:
With fierce reuenge was wholly fet on fire,
Nought elfe but bloud could qualifie his ire.

P/al. 139.14

I 20.

He vs'd those Wise-men onely for a stale,
They mocked him, whom he thought to beguile:
"So, men ost-times are brought vnto their bale,
"By plots, which in projecting make them smile.
"A false deceauer (neuer aske him leaue)

" Make no great scruple, such one to deceaue.

A Woolfe that wendeth to a flock of sheepe,
Espyes one Lambe, much fairer then the rest:
Drawes necreto it (the Shepherd fast a-sleepe)
Prepares his panch for this expected feast:
But in the nick, when he is readie bite,
In runnes the Shepherd, soundly doth him smite.

Thus having loft his prey, halfemad with rage,

He falleth in vpon another flock:
There, his enraged furie to asswage,
Among them all, he fiercely makes a shock:
He stares, and howles all one as he were wood,
Then snatches, bites, and kills, and sucks the blood.

So, this fell Tyrant fayling in his plot,
Much like a mad dogge, ouer-come with rage:
In choller and reuenge he waxed hot,
Slue all the Children under two yeeres age
At Bethlehem, and in the Coast thereby,
Which caused many a wofull mothers cry.

Fallete fallentem, non est fraus-

A Simile.

Marth, 1, 16.

124. Loc, here againe another old prediction, 2er. 31. 15. Which by one Prophet, long before was writ: Cars't Infidels effeem'd it as a fiction,

This Tyrant vnawares accomplish't it. " Of all that God fore-spoke, the smallest jot,

" In time to be performed, fayleth not.

The meanes how Christ escaped Herodes hand, Was not at randon left to losephs choise: The Angell bids him flie to Egypt Land, He readily obey'd the heauenly voice. Himselfe, the Childe, and his espoused wife, Dwelt in that Countrey all the Tyrants life.

Wherein was hid a double mysterie, By God decreed in his deepe prouidence: Th'accomplishment of an old prophecie, Which faves, That God should call his sonne from thence. Each line, nay (neere) each word doth matter giue, To strengthen Faith, and vrge vs to beleeue.

It proues againe, though he a Tew were borne, Their rightfull King, to offer them faluation: Yet of the Gentile-people tooke no scorne, But came to call, and faue each heathen Nation. These entertayn'd him better farre, then those: Thefe flood his friends, when th'other prou'd his foes.

That wicked King, when he had tyranniz'd, Tiendes mois mi erable end. And spilt the bloud of harmelesse Innocents: 10f. in. 7. cap 8. With a disease most lothsome was surpriz'd, Part gnaw'd with wormes, part plagu'd with fundrie tor-A rare example, others to affright; From shedding guiltlesse bloud, by fraud or might.

Soone.

0,6 11.1.

Matth. c. 18.

Soone after, Ioseph was recalled home,
By him that erst aduised him to flee:
But hearing Herods sonne reign dein his roome,
He turn'd aside, and dwelt in Galilee,
At Nazareth: whereby it came to passe.

That he a Nazarene furnamed was

120.

The storie noteth how that royall Childe,
The Sonne of God, not subject to the Lawes:
In humane nature was so meeke and milde,
As he obeyed it in euery Clause.
Was circumcized, called by that glorious Nam

Was circumciz'd, call'd by that glorious Name, All peoples knees should bow, who heare the same.

131

Great reason was't he should be circumciz'd,
That Rite by no meanes, might have beene neglected:
Else had the sewes at first beene scandaliz'd,
The Law of Moses seem'd thave beene rejected.
Meet was it he should all the Law obay,
Ere to the Gospell he could make cleere way.

22.

It proues, his flesh was not phantasticall,
As Manicheus dotingly did dreame:
But, as his Mothers true, substantiall,
From which (like other mens) pure bloud did streame.
This A& affirmed his Humanitie,

As did his Actions, his Duinitie.

Long after this, it pleas'd him be baptiz'd,
To give allowance to that facred Rite:
He needed not (Saint tohn was well aduiz'd)
Sith free from finne, he had no cleanfing b'it.
That precious badge of Christiantie,

The more to pri'ze, he taught his Church thereby.

4,4100

di. 10. 10.

Phil 2.10.

Why Christ was circumcited.

Chrift bapti-

Matth. 3.14.

This

The holy Ghoft on him descended. Luc. 3. 21.

This holy Sacrament no sooner ended. A full affembly standing in the place: The Holy Spirit like a Doue descended, His Person and that Rite, the more to grace. A voice from heaven then gave tellimonic, And witnesse bore of his Divinitie.

He is prefented in the Temple.

Before he ouer-past his Infancie, And from his Parents tutelage was freed: Vnto the Lord, presented must hee bee, An offring for him made, as Law decreed.

Leu. 12.6.

While in the Temple this was to be done, Another thing worth noting, there begunne.

Simcon. Luc. 2. 25. old Simeon, a just man and deuout, Full with the holy Ghost replenished: Of that Messas comming made no doubt, Was by divine instinct admonished,

That death his aged limmes should not surprize Till first he should behold Christ with his eyes.

He comes into the Temple, nor by hap, But guided by Gods prouidence divine: The Childe within his armes he there doth wrap, Him steadily beholding with his eyne: First prayfeth God, then chaunteth Nune dimitris, The fhort'ft, and fweet'ft, among all facred Ditties.

1 ; 8.

called Nuns diminus.

His sweet fong Now Lord give leave thy Servant may depart, Sith that mine eyes Worlds-Saujour doe behold: Whom thou halt fent, the Gentiles to convert. Thy Ifrels ioy, as thou before had'it told. This faid, the Parents, and the Childe doth bleffe, Of things to come, fore-shewes them the successe:

The

The last that beareth witnesse mong the rest,
Addes her faire Sustrage, with that holy Crue:
A woman, for her prayses not the least,
(That gives assurance what shee spake was true)
Eu'n in that instant to the place shee came,
And what sheeknew of Christ, divulg'd the same.

Now Iewes, and Turkes, and vnbeleeuers all,
And christ ned Asheifts, (if some such there bee)
You never read, nor heard, nor never shall,
The like sweet-sympathizing harmonie,
To prove a thing false, seyned and vntrue;
Beleeue on him then, bid the Deuill adue.

What Prophets old fore-faw, and did fore-tell,
What Rites, and Types, and Figures did declare,
And Sacrifices vs'd in Ifrael,
With last-recited stories strange and rare:
Can all these worke no sound beliese in you,
Nor credit gayne, to things so certaine true?

The Deuill doth beleeue the facred Text,
And knowes 'tis true : it makes him more to tremble :
With knowledge of that Truth, hee's euer vext.
To whom then may 1 Infidels refemble?
In vnbeliefe, their master they exceede:
And hold some points, worse then the Deuils creede.

How could so many Witnesses conspire,
And ioyne their heads, a storie to devize?
Poore Shepherds counterfeit that heau'nly Quire,
Gull all that Countrey, with a forg'd surmize?
Or draw great Princes from a Countrey surre?
Or make an admirable walking Starre?

done, her teffli.
monie of
Christ.
Luc 2, 36

The Deuills beleeue, and tremble.

The Magi.

Could

Could poore old Isfeph with his tender wife,
Haue scap't the bloudie tyrant Herods hand?
Had he the skill to saue the Infants life
From slaughter, mongst those children of the land?
But that some higher Power did him guide,
And warned him in time to slip aside.

These things were not in hidden corners done,
Then set abroach in certaine Ages after:
They were divulged iust as they begunne,
With wonderment receau'd, not scorn'd with laughter.
Great Heathen clerkes doe iustifie the storie,
Though to impugne the Faith, they take a glorie.

We neede no credit begge from Heathen bookes,
Nor from the Eluish Sybills fopperies:
Who on the facred Text with judgement lookes,
Compares with heed, the holy Prophecies:
Shall finde enough therein beliefe to gaine,
And craue no helpe from sutt'lest worldly braine.

O filly fooles, what makes you shut your eyes, And scorne to heare that God who doth you call ! Surcease the Sacred Storie to despise, Lay hold (at first) on faith historicall: That had, you may proceed and grow in grace, Without the first, for th'other there's no place.

A digression in Here leave I vnbeleeuers for awhiles,
detence of
Poesse, in Diuinitie.

To lighten and refresh her selfe with smiles,
Halfe dull'd, and maz'd within this close meander.
So, when her sprights fresh vigour shall regaine,
Shee hopes to win your soules, and quit her paine.

A Simile.

A man that fets himfelse vpon the Stage,
Becomes the object of all peoples eyes:
(Especially in this fault-finding Age)
Or must the censures of the most despite:
Or beare himselse all steadily vpright,
Else some will at him barke, and some will bite.

I run the common hazard in this case,
My Muse vpon a high Theater stands:
Though shee behold none with a churlish face,
Nor quarressome with any faction bands:
Yet lookes shee not to scape without some touch,
Shee armes her selfe, fith shee expects as much.

What meanes this man (me thinkes I heare one aske)
These facred Mysteries so much to wrong?
What moues him undertake so rare a taske,
To binde this heavenly subject, to a song?
This Poetrie beseemes a meaner matter,
It is no Theame, whereon a chough should chatter.

Let learned Doctors in the Tongues well-skill'd, In loofer lines, not bound to feet and measure, Doe all they can: when they their bookes have fill'd, With choisest portions of sorich a treasure: They faile oft-times to tell their mindes so cleare, But doubts, and scruples therein doe appeare.

Hence spring new questions in Divinitie,
Lesse reverence given to the holy Word:
When men, no Clerkes, but of the Laytie,
Presume to take in hand the sp'ritual Sword.
Such matters must be less to reverend Clarkes, "
To be discussed in their learned warkes."

Obiections as gainst the vie of Poesie, in Diamatie.

At leaft, they'll not endure a Poets quill, Should scribble on this Theame with Lyrike layes: This learning comes not from Parna [is Hill, Her Doctors temples weare no crownes of bayes. Take Poets, obiects fit for poetrie: And Clericks, Subjects of Theologie.

The Mules in. dicted, and arraigned.

Yee charming Sifters, who in The falie, Were wont, long fince, to hold your relidence: Betweene huge Offa and Olympus high, And take those shadie woods for your defence: To tread the flowrie bankes of Peneus fide, Whose silver streames by Helicen doe glide.

Where antique Altar of that Idoll Ione, With lothsome heath nish sumes too oft did smoake: When Paynims facrific'd in euery Groue, Idolatrie did with denotion cloake:

You, with fuch treasons in old times acquainted, 'Gainst heavens King: and for that fact attainted.

What makes you on this Princes Court encroach, Whence many Ages fince, yee were exil'd? How durst you be so bold as to approach His facred Cabinet, yee Traytors vild? You stand indicted of this treason high, Now answere for your selues, Who shall you trie?

The Obications answered, & Indictment detence of Poefie,

An innocent vnwares may be indicted, Yet to his trauerle being once admitted: trauerst: with His Allegations heard, he may be righted, a digression in And by a Jurie on their oathes, acquitted. My Muse vpon the Quest doth put her Cause, And prayes the Court, to judge her by the Lawes.

From

159: 1

From vulgars censures, first shee doth appeale;
Submits her selfe most gladly to the rest:
Yet, 'mongst them all who in such pleas doe deale,
Shee humbly prayes the sudgement of the best.
Before his Throne shee kneeles, her doome to heare,
Her conscience her assures, shee need not feare.

160

That old Indictment, long fince was reverst,
A generall gracious pardon freely past:
The Charter hath beene fundrie times rehearst,
Beene oft allow'd, and ever is to last.

Th'aduantage of that pardon I entreate, For faults that doe precede the same in date.

161.

"Sonnes must not suffer, for their fathers crimes,
"(Nor daughters for th'offences of their mothers)
Convict me by the errours of my Rimes,
And not for treasons done long since by others.
If in themselves no wickednesse appeare,
Give sentence on my side, and set me cleare.

62

Tell me what tongue, or language vnder skie,
'Mongst men in life, and faith most reprobate.
But may be well apply de to pietie,
And fit the mouthes of men regenerate?

" An earthen vessell may pure liquor hold,

" Aswell as one of filuer, or of gold.

62.

If then all tongues, may talke of things dinine, The myst ries not disparaged thereby: Why should a strict-smooth footed Poets line, Doe worse, then wordes lest loose at libertie?

" The forme of speech, onghe not chaste eares offend,

" So as with zeale, to pietie it tend.

Readero this purpole in the authors, Beasi Pacifici, Stan. 146.

A

Dinine Poems

" A modest Poem beares with it a grace,

" And flily steales into the hearers heart :

" Among the grauest Clerkes deserues a place,

" In paffages diuine, may beare a part.

" The facred Text is not prophan'd by meeter,

" By it, the matter rather feemes the fweeter.

165.

The Muses are not fett'red to Pernassus,
Nor sworne alone to drinke of Helicon:
(Like him who sits fast chain'd on Caucasus.)
They have, and doe hold residence at Sion:
And taste the streames of Sabrine, Thames, or Wie,
Aswell as any Spring in Thesalie.

166.

Indg. 12.6.

Sith Shibboleth they can pronounce aright,
Though Ephramites by birth, and parentage:
Yee Gileadites doe not against them fight,
Nor seeke to kill these sisters in your rage.
They bring their offrings to lerusalem,
They are at peace with you, warre not with them.

Thou princely Iudge, before whose sacred Seate,
Mine, and my sisters cause, I humbly pleade:
Thy pardon and thy patience I entreate,
To speake at large, as matter shall me leade.
A pris'ner for his life hath libertie,

(With reuerence of the Court) to argue free.

Of fuch as doe our innocence oppose,
Some few (perhaps) by cuill will are led:
With silence onely will I answere those,
That's antidote for tongues enuenomed.
Such accusations slender credit gaine,
The Courts of Justice, reckon them but vaine.

It's Ignorance, Arts greatest enemie,
That sets it selfe, the Muses to out-face:
They understand not what is poesse,
Who most oppugne, and strine it to disgrace.
I'll teach them if they have a lust to learne,

The Truth (herein) from errour to differne.

170.

So when they shall be able judge aright, And cleerly see wherein before they err'd: In quarrell of the Muses they will fight, And joy, to see their Schollers be preferr'd.

They'll give them leave, the gravest theames to handle, And on their knees, the gentle Sisters dandle.

171.

A Poet is a Maker by his name;
And Poefie, a making doth imply:
The first of Writers that descrued fame,
(Among Professions in humanitie)
Were Poets all: who by their sweetned street

Were Poets all; who by their sweetned straines, First stamp't Arts image, in mens duller braines.

172.

Was't not by Poets learned skill and wit,
That men in manners rude, much like to beafts:
In concord and societie were knit,
Did freely yeild themselues to bey Lawes hests?
Antiquitie to them that honour left,
To rob them of it, were a kinde of theft.

173.

Such light in things Divine as Heathens had,
Or favour'd ought of thoughts celeftiall:
In Poets habits all were nearly clad,
Set forth in shapes, and shewes poeticall.
Their styles were Sacred, Holy, and Divine,
The dearest Daylings of the Sisters nine.

Scientis non habet immicum, pracerizacionatiam,

A Poet by fignification of the word, is a Mater: and Poefic, is mating.

Sacri, Sanchi,

Their

174:

Nemo fit, fed

nascitus Poeta. Vates.

Furor Poeticus.

Their skill may not be goody inflitution,
Not Art, but Nature must a Poet frame:
'Twas euer held, their cunning came b' infusion,
Whence Elders gaue to them, a Prophets name.
Instinct and Furie must possesse their bruine,

That shall the title of a Poergaine.

Their pen to one sole subject is not bound,
What ever falls within the reach of wit,
Conceit, or Reason: Shallow, or Profound,
From Shepherds poore, to Kings that crowned sit:
Things Sacredor Profane, or Lowe or Hie,
Are subjects sit, for Poers ingenie.

" To cuery person, and in every thing,

" It keepes decorum. Vertue best is graced

"So, by their poems, Vice is most defaced.
All Sciences within it are contayn'd:
Why should this Art of Arts, be so disdayn'd?

Of heavenly longs (the branch of poelie Whereof I treat, and leeke to make defence) Examples in the facred Historie May be alleag'd, I hope without offence.

Yet all herein that shall be spoke, or writ,
To Churches censure, wholly I submit.

Sundrie forta
of longs in
Scripture.
First, for deliuerante from
great dangers.
Moses.
Exed. 15.

A fong of prayse for strange deliverance,

Moses and Isrel to the Lord did sing:

The Women musick made, and led a dance,

With pious mirth, to honour heavens King.

May not like cause now, worke the like effect?

Such, as say no, I'll not be of their sect.

Many

Many such songs vpon the like occasion, Did holy David seriously endite: Needes must it be confest without enasion, He did it by th'instinct of th'holy Sprite.

On fundrie instances I'll not insist, More in his Psalmes you may reade, if you list.

180.

That noble prophetesse good Debora, Who boldly put her person to the field:

After the full defeate of Sifera,

By finging, prayles to her God did yeild.

The children faued from the fierie flame,
Did chaunt a fong, in honour of Gods name.

181

For bleffings and Gods benefits receau'd,
Good men and women, holy fongs oft fram'd:
More then they all (if I be not deceau'd)
We finde in that good King, but lately nam'd:
Of Ifrael, fweet finger might hee bee,

None lang fo much, nor yet fo fweet as hee.

When barren Hannab had a sonne obtayn'd, (Oft vexed with her Riualls iniurie) For whom shee pray'd, and wept with teares vinfayn'd:

To render God her best gratuitie,

A fong shee fram'd with gracefull melodie, Full fraught with flowr's of heavenly poefic.

183.

Of love chafte, holy, spirituall and divine,
A song of Songs King Solomon indited:
Looke on the in-side, not the outward rine,
Thy heart with heavenly mirth will be delighted:
To see the enterchange of mutuall love,

Betwixt Christ and the Church, his gentle Doue.

Pfal. 18.0 105.

Nidg. 9. Debora.

The three children in the fiery Quen.

Secondly, for benefits and ble sings receased.

a. Sam, 23.

t.Sam.t. Hannah.

Thirdly, longs of spirituall loue, betwise Chief and his Church. Reade all Solowers Canticles.

How

How thee her felfe before him doth abale, Vnworthy to be matcht with fuch a mate: Deformitures in feature, and in face Acknowledgeth: And at how lowe a rate,

Her felfe and all her parts, shee doth esteeme, That in his love, more happy shee might seeme.

How he againe, her beautie doth admire, And limns it with a grace vnimitable: Embraceth her with loue all fet on fire, Makes her by his rich gifts, more amiable. With wordes and art, meerly poeticall, And emphasis super-celestiall.

for remembruccis, and admon uon-Deut. 31. 19. Ø 32. I.

Fourthly longs When Moles was to take his last farewell. And feize Mount Nebo for his sepulture : Fore-feeing that back-fliding Ifrael, Sound in Gods feruice, would not long endure, But bow to Idolls of all bord'ring Nations, And fute their manners, to those Heath'nish fashions.

> To testifie against such haynous crimes. And make them heedfull of this prophecie: That they might call to minde the ancient times, Ere they declyn'd to groffe Idolatrie: By Gods expresse command, a fong he wrote, For them and theirs to know, and learne by rote.

Fiftly, fongs for formuall comfortaceno. non and edification. colof 3. 16.0 Epbis 5.19.

Some vies more of Songs, and Hymnes, and Pialmes, In facred Writexpressed doe I finde: They serue to wounded soules, for precious balmes. To ease the heart, and to rejoyce the minde. Fit meanes they are, to stirre vp true devotion, Proceeding euer from an holy motion.

The

The care King Danid had in this respect,
To beautiste Gods service in those dayes:
May warrant vs, not wholly to reject,
That thing which he ordayned to Gods prayse.
Though God seeke inward worship of the heart,
Fit outward helpes must not be laid apart.

100

When Christians in their Temples doe assemble, In holy Hymnes, with heart and voyce agree: The glorious Quire of Angels they resemble, And pierce the heavens with their melodie. Herein the Church while shee is militant, Participateth with the Church triumphant.

191.

The choisest songs to Christ his birth addrest,
Alreadie haue beene offered to your view:
You see what in the old-writ was exprest,
Is likewise vs'd, and taught vs in the new.
Condemne not that, which rightly may be vs'd,
But onely see, the same be not abus'd.

91

That Christ our Lord did laugh, I neuer read, There's no sich mention in the Historie: A Psalme or Hymne he sang, so is it said. His sole example serves the turne, say I.

"Each Act of his (as may be prou'd b' induction.)
"Is written, and doth serve for our instruction.

192.

Haue not some godly Fathers in their time,
Made songs: wherein our faiths deepe mysteries,
Are chaunted out in soule-delighting rime,
No good men grudging at those melodies?

If such high points are sung without offence,
Why may not others, with like reuerence?

1.Chron. 16.

85

See before Magnificat, the Angels lang, Benedillus, and Nunc dimittis.

MØ.14 162

Saint Athanafine his profound Grade, cald Queening vult. And Saint Ambrofe his divine le Deum Ge.

All

84

All Ages such examples doe afford,
To justifie this gracefull exercise,
In poetizing on the Sacred Word.
One sample will I set before your eyes:
Of late-ones he shall serue for all the rest,
'Mong sacred Poets, held to be the best.

Du Bota his diume Weeks.

He that by weekes and dayes his worke divides,
First on the worlds-creation poetizeth:
Then forwards to succeeding Ages slides,
The choisest matters in his Verse compriseth,
Of elder Text: so sweetly beautify'de,
As, with instruction, yeilds content beside.

" What brings delight, and profit both together,

"That more in reason ought we to respect :
"Then it, which singlely produceth either.

" This is of poelie the true effect,

"To make those pathes soft, easie, smooth and plaine,
"Which in themselves are rough, and full of paine.

Of poesse in numbred wordes, and measure, And sweet-concluding-clozes I intend: (I know, a Poess pen can range at pleasure, Prose-poetrie it's easie to defend)

That charming Verse, which endeth in a rime, The thing by some, much scorned in this time.

Iof lib. 1 de Ant.
Jud. cap. 7. faith,
that Mofes after
their del werie
from the Egyptions, made an
Ode or fong in
hexameter
verie.
See also 1.4.2.8.

that Moferafter I date not say, the ancient Hebrewes songs,
their deliverie Ran all in rime: it goes beyond my skill.
from the EgypTo greater Clerkes, such knowledge deepe belongs:

Ode or fongin Yet as I faid before, so say I ftill;

hexameter

They kept both order, number, time, and measure:

verse.

It flood fo with denotion, and with pleasure.

" Thefe

" These Rimes which to the matter doe no wrong,

"Yet by the eare, breede in the heart delight:

et Ought not be lashed with a lauish tongue,

"Giue them, as vnto looser lines, their right.

If th'onely Rime offend, the wordes transmute,

It will be Prose, and with your fancie sute.

200

Thankes to the foueraigne Iudge with reuerence: Next, to the Court, where Iustice holds her seate, For granting pris ners this faire audience. No further fauour need I to entreate.

I ghesse, the Verdiet must be speciall, A Terme or two, will shew what shall befall.

201.

But thou my Muse, who with thy oaten quill,
Presum'st to pipe these homely rustick Layes:
Whilst some with siluer-sounding trumpets shrill,
Transcend olympu, grac't with wreathes of Bayes:
Confesse thy slender skill in poesse,
Though thou the Art it selfe doe instifie.

201

Suffice it thee, that on these facred Theames,
Thou tell thy minde in Meeter smooth, and plaine:
Let others follow phantasies, and dreames,
Speake thou the truth, regard no fables vaine.
What some affect, for idle ostentation,
Doe thou reject, and choose humiliation.

203.

Let tongue-prooffe armour, gentle patience,
Make thee secure: thereon set up thy rest.
A wall of brasse, to wit cleere conscience
Keepes thee, and this thy Embrion in rest.
As thou and it, shall faire acceptance finde,
So straine thy selfe to finish what's behinde.

Conclusion of the detence of Poelic, Heft.5.2.

Dinine Poems.

If thy great Patron, Muses chiefe Protector, (He of the Muses most againe belou'd.)
Vouchsise to hold thee out his golden Scepter, And give thee life, vntill thy faith be prou'd:
Thou needest feare no envious Agagite,
By his desence, thou shalt be sure of right.

Perhaps when I, the Pen-man of thy wit,
Shall fleepe forgotten, rotten in my graue:
Among those Sacred-Singers thou may ft sit,
This Motto for thy comfort shalt thou haue:
Though I sit lowest in this heavenly Quier,
My note is Cela: None hath strayn'd a higher.

The end of the second Clasis.



DIVINE POEMS.

The third Classis.

THE ARGVMENT.

Christs Miracles on Lazars, Lepers, Blinde, Dumbe, Deafe, Dead, wretched men poffest with Deutle Th' Apostles no lesse powrefull in that kinde, By his commission vanquish all these enills. The strange encrease of pious Christianisme, The unlike growth of hell-bred Mah'metifrac.

Hopennes the storie of an earthly King. Whole deeds aske folio-Volumes large & thick : vied by the Ere of his Acts and Gelts he fall to fing, Or come to touch the Matter to the quick : To times, and things preceding must looke back, Else shall his writings grace and lustre lacke.

Of all the Kings that euer Scepter fway'd, Since Nimrod first that Title did attaine: If all their doings were together layd, And Kingdomes joyn'd, wherein they all did raigne: Their states and stories no wayes might compare With Ifraels King, nor clayme therein a share.

My Muse (like Dogges that running lap and taste. Of Nilus fireames, to quench their raging thirst) Some paffages hath posted o're in haste From Eden, where thee fer her foot at first, Through hills, and dales, and woods, & champion fields, Which endlesse matter of discoursing yeilds.

A comparison Author cre hee begin to treat of any the Acts of Christ that Mcfsias. and King of Kings.

Gen. 10.

Yet shee, too weake for such a worke of wonder, (What Atlas can so huge a weight sustaine!) Refolu'd, part of that burthen to goe-vnder, Which though it put her to no little paine: Her zeale to doe that King true vaffallage, Makes it seeme but an easie carriage.

The Author pray eth for d'uine a siftance.

Dread soueraigne King of Kings, ftretch forth thy hand. To flay thy feeble fernant leaft he fall: Enlighten him, that he may understand, Those secrets of thy Court he deales withall: Not prie into thy inner Cabinet, But walke within the bounds which thou halt fet

The Sea is deepe, no bottome to be found, Where thou thy greatest mysteries hast hid: Yet may we wade, whilft we can touch the ground, Keepe by the shore, not venter to the mid. Here little Lambes may fip, and quench their thirft, Stout Elephants swill deepe, vntill they burst.

From prophe promifes and figures of the other tiftimonies in and at his birth, and infancie:

A paffareto the Acts of Chrift Lin. Telic. Heb. 1.

With whom predictions of the Prophers old, hes of Melias, Nor types and figures, better things refembling; Nor Gods fure promifes fairely enroll'd old Law: And By faithfull Scribes, that neuer vs'd diffembling: Nor witnesses boue all exceptions iust, Can worke beliefe, and driue away distrust:

> For fuch, some easier arguments there bee, (The future subject of my plaine-tune-fong) By which the simplest fort may cleerly fee; The things that were fore-spoken off so long; And get foule-fauing faith, that's neuer idle, A spurre to Vertue gives, to Vice a bridle.

Dinine Poems.

0.

Like one, who in a spacious garden set,
With flowers, and fruits of sundrie sorts repleat:
Hath libertie without controll or let,
To take his choise for sauour, or for meat:
Lookes oft about, not knowing where begin,
All is so faire in shew, so sweet within.

10.

So I, amid a Sea and World of matter,
Exposed to my choise whereon to sing:
Where no man need to gloze, much lesse to flatter,
But smoothly say the truth in every thing:
Confounded with my Theames varietie,
Stand doubtfull where begin my poesse.

11.

Thus wondring at this wondrous affluence,
As I my pen vnto my paper let:
It feem'd some hid celestiall influence
My wau'ring hand, and purpose did abet,
And mou'd me first dispose my selfe to treat,
Christs Miraeles, and workes of wonder great.

12.

Twas meet that he who brought new Doctrine in,
Put end vnto old lewish ceremonies,
With Miracles and wonders should begin:
Such wondrous workes perform'd before mens eyes,
Confirm'd his Doctrine with strong euidence,
As none thereat could justly take offence.

13.

The first, is one among them nor the least,
That he, a childe of young and tender yeeres,
Eu'n in the Temple, at a solemne feast,
Appos'd profoundest Doctors of the Chaires:
His knowledge and his answeres were so rare,
As all men wondred, who then present were.

A Simile.

First, of his

Chrifts des étrine at fust required Miracles.

10h. 5. 36.00

His profound targuing with Doctors, at twelve yeares old, we won-defull: if not precisely a muracle.

Luk 1.40.

Yet,

verf. 40.

Yet, by degrees he grew vnto perfection, In grace and wisedome daily did encrease: As man, we reade he liu'd in some subjection To passions: Onely sinne could not him seaze. His God-head in his wonders did appeare; So, of his Man-hood he left tokens cleare.

His turning water into wine. Job. : In Calile (next) at a marriage feast,
His mother and disciples comming thither,
Himselfe likewise a solemne bidden ghest,
And many more assembling there together:
He gaue a probat of his pow'r diuine,
By turning Water into perfect Wine.

16.

Geg. 1 13.

When Adam stood in state of innocence,
In Paradife God knit that sacred band,
With breach whereof no mortall may dispence,
He brought the Woman to the husbands hand.
A mysterie, more to be had in honour,
Sith of the first Wife, God himselfe was donour.

17.

Perhaps from truth I shall not goe astray,
Nor wrong the holy Text by misconstruction:
If, as I thinke, so I presume to say,
That Christ herein respected our instruction:
By his first miracle at a marriage-dinner,
To grace that Rite, whereof God was beginner.

This was properly, precifely and pundually his fight miracle.

He left a patterne of civilitie,
To fuch as should his holy Faith embrace:
To shun all churlish harsh rusticitie,

And frame themselves to persons, time, and place:
To feast sometimes with friends, at seasons sit;
And sometimes weepe, with such as mourning sit.

Fam. 11.15.

" Nomen on earth haue Angell-like perfection,

Whilst we are clothed with mortalitie,

" To humane paffions we live in subjection,

" None is exempt from mutabilitie.

" We laugh, we weepe, are fick, recouer health,

" From pouertie, sometimes rise vp to wealth.

20

As Christ made merrie with his friends at feasting, It's likewise in the holy Storie noted: He sooneretyr'd, and gaue himselfe to fasting, A worke whereto he chiefly was deuoted. The Deuill then beginneth him to trie, And takes advantage of necessitie.

2 1 .

Full fortie dayes he spent in meditation,
(He was not idle in the Wildernesse)
In which he tooke no food for sustentation:
This worke, his God-head makes vs to confesse.
His hunger after that, doth testifie,
And give sure proofe of his Humanitie.

2.

Hence that Old Serpent, subtle sophister,
Begins to argue thus: Bread here is none:
That (as thou know'it) is lifes chiefe nourisher:
Loe, here is matter, Take to thee this stone,
If thouwist proue thy selfe to be Gods sonne,
Command it to be bread, and 'twill be done.

22.

He had not yet forgot, how simple Ene
By faire pretence, was foully circumuented:
So hoped he our Saniour to decease,
And make him yeild assoone as he was tempted.
His wiles in tempting Christ, were farremore slie,
They made no shew of grosse impietie.

Hismiraculous falling fortie dayes.

Math. 4.

The Deuils field temperation on on our Sa. biour.

The

The woman did what flatly was forbidden, From due obedience to rebellion flided: Foule gluttonie within her brest lay hidden, By fight, and taste her appetite shee guided. Because the fruit was pleasant to the eye, And good to eate, shee tooke it instantly.

Gen. 3.6.

One motive, worse then th'other two beside, Preuaill'd with her. A rash, and damn'd desire Of knowledge like to God. Loc, here was pride, A finne that still sets all the world on fire. By pride, rebellion, sensualitie,

The Tempter gat on her the victorie.

With Christ, more warely he goes to worke. To turne a stone into a piece of bread, A man would thinke no treason here could lurke, And yet our Lord, withstood him to his head: Tells him, that God by's word, and prouidence, Not by fole bread, procures our lives defence.

Th'audacious boldnesse of the wicked fiend Sets out it selfe, that being once repell'd, He durst his wit against our Saujour bend: The more he was kept downe, the more he swell'd. For, having failed in his first aslay, He leaves not fo, but tries another way.

The Deuils fe- He lifts him vp vpon the Temples top, cond tempta-A place of danger, rashly to descend: Anon perswades him, boldly thence to hop, On confidence that God would him defend: Maib, 4, 6,

And for assurance, Scripture he produceth, Though (like himselfe) the Text there he abuseth.

" The

" The Deuill, when he leades a man to finne,

Seekes not t'obtayne his full defigneat first:
 With slender slips, and errors hee's beginne,

"Then drawes him on, to actions more accurft.

" For, he that to his first affault gives way,

" At next will be more readie to obay.

One other gilded bait this Tempter fets,
(With fuch too many in these dayes are caught)
Him to a huge high Mountaynes top he gets,
Thence shewes him all the world with glorie fraught,
And offers all, so he might be ador'd:
But then he was rebuked by our Lord.

Marke well, to enery point of this temptation,
How Christ still answered with a feripsum of :
The Deuill once spake so in altercation,
Of him his Schollers learne the Text to wrest:
Christ teacheth vs whereon our faith to ground,
And how all deuillish wranglers to consound.

Though Moses did endure so long a fast,
While in the holy Mount he did abide:
Gods presence was to him a full repast,
He needed not some sustenance beside.
Eu'n in the clowd that time with God he dwelt,
No touch of humane frailtie there he felt.

Eliah tasted of a heavenly meate,
Ordayned for the nonce to give him strength:
An Angell set it downe, and bid him eate,
For-cause he had a journey of great length:
The swasa meane of good Eliahs fasting,
The Angels foode had such a soice of lasting.

The chird temptation.

Note the manner of Christs answeres to ahe Tempter,

The oddes betweepe the fasts of Mases and Blash, and that of Christ. E. od. 34.18. Cap. 14.18,17, 22.

1.King.19. 6,

And

Gen. 3. 21,

And why not so? Farre stranger was that tree,
Whose fruit once eaten, had so strong a force;
The Eater, from diseases had beene free,
His body neuer should beene made a coarse.
Then maruaile not, if for some fortie dayes,
One Angell-meale the Prophets stomack stayes.

Of Christ his fast, no meane at all I see, But onely that he did performe the deed; His Manhood strengthned by his Deitie, Of secundarie causes had no need. 'Twas God that fasted: so communitie

Twas God that falled: so communitie Of properties, that speech doth instifie.

Matth. 4. 23.

In Galile where he began his preaching,
His miracles aboundantly he wrought:
By them he wan affent vnto his teaching,
More Auditors to him thereby were brought.
All people that were any wayes difeafed,
He made them found, and left them wholly eafed.

No fore, no ficknesse came to him amisse,
He healed all, and every kinde of griese:
A leprosic (what spot more loathsome is?)
He cured with his word: 'twas short and briese.
Be cleane, such is my will thou shouldest bee;
The griese departed, and the man was free.

His curing a leprofie. Matth 8 1.

His cure of palfeyes.
Matth. 8.2.

Two more he cur'd, with palfies much tormented,
His word alone be vsed for their ayde:
The one, before him neuer was convented,
Onely on his behalfe his Master pray'd:
Goe home (saith Christ) thy servant shall doe well,
If thou believe: and just so it befell.

A feuer by a touch he did expell,
Rebukes the windes, they instantly obay'd;
Becalmes the Seas which mightily did swell,
Whereat his faint Disciples were dismay'd.
Be still (said he) 'twas calme eu'n as he spake;
They all with seare, and wonder 'gan to quake.

Curing a fener. Matth. 8.14. Verf. 25.

Mar. 4.41-

" He onely is the Lord of Sea and I and,

" He holds the windes fast closed in his fist :

"He hath both waves, and blafts at his command,
"He makes them stirre, and stayes them when he lift.

" Of him they stand in awe, and feare his check,

" When most thy strine, he stills them with a beck.

To him the Seris as the firmest ground, Thereon he walkes, makes Peter doe likewise: Who waxed faint, and seared to be drown'd, When he perceau'd a tempest to arise.

He walkethon the lea. Math, 14.

" Needs must they finke, whom Christ doth not fustaine,

"The helpe of others, we implore in vaine.

Two men, who were deprised of their fight,
(When of their faith they first had made confession)
He toucht their eyes, that they mought see the light,
Yet 'twas to take effect upon condition,
So their beliefe were heartie, and unfayn'd:
Which soone appear'd, in that their sight they gayn'd.

His healing the blinde.

Another, noted to be blinde by birth,
Bout whom the lewes vs'd many captious questions:
He spat, and made a temper of the earth,

Mongst them it caused many nice suggestions:
They labour'd much this wonder to deface,
Their stirring gate to Christ and is, more grace.

loh 9, readeaffi this Chapters.

A Simile. As one, who feekes to quencha fire begun, Bestirres himselfe with what comes next to hand: Then to some vessell hastily doth run, Takes vp a pot of oile which there did fland, Throwes it thereon, in hope the flame to smother, But then each little flame, begets three other :

> So they halfe mad; that wonder to difgrace, (At least, thereof to stop the spreading fame) Run vp and downe, and walke from place to place, One while the man, then they his parents blame: The Deed at length confirm'd, and clear'd from doube, They curse the late-blinde man, and cast him out.

Verf. 14.

Deafe and dumbe cured. Matth 9.32 and Mark 7. 31. and 3.

The deafe and dumbe, he made to heare and speake, Limmes withred vp, to strength he did restore: By meanes in feeming simple, feeble, weake, Which caus'd all men thereat to wonder more.

What euer meanes he pleased to apply, His will alone, was th'onely remedy.

A creeple of thirtie eight yecres, healed Lob. 5.

One creeple noted more then all the reft. Poore impotent, full thirtie yeeres and eight; His strength regayned when he hoped least, At that strange Poole, where he so long did wait: That helpe which by the Poole he could not have, Christ with his onely word vato him gaue.

His miraculous feeding Soeo. men with eight loaues, and two fifthes. 100.6.

Who ever with fuch flender store of bread. As five poore barley loaves, and two small fishes: Hath read, or heard five thousand men full fed. Whose stomacks might have askt a thousand dishes? They all were fill'd, and after meale left more, Then what to them presented was before.

One other meale, much like vnto the laft, To men, their wives and children did he make: With little food, he gaue them large repast. Then they who fawe these workes, precisely spake That this was he, expected for follong; (Dinine-sweet subject of my simple song.)

4000. men.befides women and children, fed with fewen losues. March, 15.

Herein was neere resemblance with Creation, No man did so in former time, nor since : Admit therein but multiplication, It gives full proofe of his Omnipotence. To make huge matter out of little store, All's one, as if there had beene none afore.

These workes were strange; Farre stranger rest vntold, The like were never fince, nor yet before: Confuming griefes, long-lingering and old, By touching of his garment, and no more. To vanish in a moment, and depart, Not eas'd, but waxing worse by physicks art.

Matth.g. 10. 0 Mar. 5.25.

Yet, all discases, griefes, and maladies Exceeding phylicks skill, and furgerie, May not be thought so farre past remedies As death, attendant on mortalitie. When once the thred of life is cut in twaine. God, and no Man, can fasten it againe.

His reuising the dead.

This Sonne of God, both God and Man together, Like pow'r had ouer death, as on discases : He conquer'd th'one, aswell as cur'd the other. With's Word, or leffe then that, doth what him pleases. He could affoone make any dead man live,

As health vnto discased persons give.

When

Divine Poems.

Lareus bis daughter. Marc. 1.

When first he came vnto the Rulers daughter, (Her fathers humble fuit him thither led) The people there began to raise a laughter, In that they knew, the Maide was fully dead. He takes her by the hand, bids her arife, Shee walks, and eateth meat before their eyes.

fonne at Naim. Lug. 7. 11.

The widdowes Like deed at Naim, wrought he on another; A dead man carried out vpon a Beere, Who was the onely sonne vnto his mother A widdow, weeping thew'd thee lou'd him deere : Christ tooke compassion, will'd her not to weepe, Then rowz'd her sonne from death, as from a sleepe.

> These two were strangers, both to him vnknowne, (Respecting passions of humanitie)

LAZAINA. Job. st.

A friend and deare acquaintance of his owne, Who dwelt within the towne of Bethanie, Giues greater cause to manifest Gods plorie, As is observed in the facred Storie.

Verf. 3.

No miracle in all the holy Booke, So fully is describ'd in every part : I wish my Reader on that Text to looke, That deed alone did many lewes convert: And he who reading it, rests vn-converted, Then any stubborne lem, is more hard-hearted.

Perf. 45.

Here are cleere fignes of Christs humanitie, His loue, his forrow, witneffed by weeping : Mayne arguments of his Divinitie, A waking one, who mortally was sleeping.

By natures course, the corps began to stinke, And so his friends that lou'd him best, did thinke.

1701.39.

W hat

What though his flesh had beene to dust consum'd,
And all his limmes dissourced cleane asunder?
His former state he should have re-assum'd,
Had Christ beene pleas'd to shew so rare a wonder.
He cry'd alowd, and call'd him by his name,
The dead man rose, out of his tombe he came.

Why should that Article of our Christen Creed,
Which doth assure vs of the Resurrection,
(Though Reasons reach in fort it dothexceed)
Against beliefe be held a strong objection?
This one example makes the matter plaine,
That dead men may rise vp, and live agains.

This deed was done neere to Ierufalem,
A great recourse of Iewes then in the place:
It shewes, our Lord was willing to win them,
At leastwise such, in whom was sparke of grace.
Great numbers did beleeue; some went their wayes,
And told the matter to the Phasissis.

Such publike notice of this Act was taken,
That all the Citic therewith gan be troubled,
The Priests and Pharises with scare were shaken:
Their malice and their surie both redoubled,
Sith Lazarm caus'd many to believe,
Who knew he had been edead, and sawe him live.

O faithlesse Iewes, most unbeleeuing Nation,
What madnesse did your crazie braines possesse!
Hard-hearted, stubborne, froward Generation,
Who seeing such great workes, would not confesse!
The gangren of your incredulisie,
Infecteth yet your whole posteritie.

Utof. 47.

Cb.12.9,10,11.

A zealous prayer of the Author.

Thou

H 2

Thou foules and bodies Surgeon and Physition,
Haue pitie on this braine-sick, frantick crue:
Prepare some strong-soule-curing composition,
Vouchsafe their drowsie spirits to renewe:
Turne them at last, that they and we together,
May knowledge thee coequals with thy Father:

And by the working of thy holy Spirit,
One God that makes the Glorious Trinitie:
Thy heavenly Kingdome we may all inherit,
Knit here below in perfect vnitie,
In vertue friving each to passe theother,
True Children of thy holy Church, our Mother.

Deuills cast
out, proue and
contesse his
Diumitie.

Another proofe of Christs Diumitie,

His greatest foe, the Deuill shall anow:
Though wicked men all bent to blasphemie,
Him and his workes disgrac't, they car'd not how.

When he the Deuills, by his pow'r o're-came,
They said he did it in the Deuills name:

Damn'd blashemie! Repugnant to all reason,
That Satan should against himselfe rebell:
Nay, 'mongst those cursed fiends there's no such treason,
To mischieue vs, they all agree too well:
Their concord (such as 'tis) maintaynes their state,
We lose our selues by strife, and mutuall hate.

Sometimes he checks the Deuills with his VVord,
Commands them to come out, and is obay'd:

Sometimes at very presence of our Lord,
Before he speakes, they crie and are afrav'd.

They begge his leaue to enter into Swine;

What stronger probat of his pow'r diuine?

To

Dinine Poems.

69.

To lewes and Gentiles he was kind alike,
Lord of them both, in mercy rich to all:
One woman who by Nation was a Greeke,
Before his feet, most humbly downe did fall:
Her daughter from a Deuill he set free,
Yet came not neere, nor ever did her see.

If all the workes of wonder had beene penn'd, By which our Lord prou'd his Diunitie: The pen-men hardly could have found an end, They mounted neere up to infinitie.

These were, and are enough to gender faith; So I beleeue, for so the Gospell saith.

Some circumstances rest worth observation,
Whereof my Muse desires a note to warble:
The Theame yeilds her such inward contentation,
Shee holds it fitter to be grau'n in marble,
Then rudely scribb'ld with her ragged quill,
Yet hopes, the best may like of her good will.

In giving pow'r to simple Fishermen,
That they like workes should doe, as he had wrought:
Most of them wanting skill to hold a pen,
Who neuer in their youth to schoole were brought:
This was a wonder much admired at,
The learned sewes tooke special note of that.

Christ, bodies Surgeon, and the soules Physition,
Great Lord and King of both by lawfull right:
To his Apostles gaue a large Commission,
Against all grieses, and every vncleane sprite.
He bids them heale the tick, make lepers cleane,
Cast out the Deuils, raise the dead againe.

IOI

The Sprophe.
micians daughter.
Mar. 7.25.

100, 20. 30, 60 21, 25.

Amplification of Christs powerfull Omnipotency: In that he gaue like power to others, to doe fuch miracles, as himselfe had done.

Matth, 10. 1. 8.

H 3

Freely

Much valike bim of whom it is Written, Vendere iure poteft, emerat alle prims. All 3.6.0 8. 18, 19, 10.

Freely they had this gift, payd nothing for it, As freely they bestow'd the same on others . Money or bribes to take, they did abhorre it, But gaue to frangers, as vnto their brothers. This law and practife is grown obsolet,

Now men must pay, if ought they meane to get.

A Simile.

While Phabus shewes his face, it shines so bright, The Moone and leffer Lamps yeild not a sparke: There's no apparance of their borrowed light, Till he withdraw, and it begin grow darke: Then, all such force as he to them doth lend, To serue the vse of man, they freely spend.

Another Simile, or Comparifon.

A King, whilft he is present in the place, And deignes himfelfe a bul 'neffe to effect : For subjects then to wait, it's no disgrace, Till he be pleas'd, some specially t'elect, And give them pow'r in those affaires to deale. To trie them trustie, and himselfe to speale,

Our Lord, long time in person did attend His Church-affaires, himselfe tooke all the care : He trayn'd some neere about him, to this end When he fawe time, the burthen they might share, And by Commission ample, full and large, Performe what he to them should give in charge.

The Apofiles arguments of Christ divinizic, by whole power they

did them.

Th'Apostles were no flack Commissioners, miracles, were But roundly let them selves vnto their taske: All people of the world were their Parishioners. They gaue to all, that came to them to aske. By vertue of Christs pow'r to them diriu'd, What e're they tooke in hand, prou'd well, and thriu'd.

And

Diuine Poems.

103

And first, t'assure them of his powerfull aide,
To warrant them in that so high a function:
T'accomplish what not long before he saide,
On them he did bestow a sp'rituall vnction.
They with the holy Ghost were wholly fill'd,
In euery language on a sodaine skill'd.

Speaking all languages.

led. 14.16. de All. 2.

This strange beginning had a faire successe,
Though some forbare not, foully to blaspheme:
Three thousand soules were gayned, and no lesse
By Peters Sermon, grounded on that Theame.
Hereby Christs God-bead was aswell made known.

Saint Peter: most divine fermon. Verf. 184

48.

Hereby Christs God-head was aswell made knowne, As by the greatest wonders of his owne.

81.

What miracles were by th'Apostles showne, Though all the people offred them the honour: Yet they surrendred it to him alone, Who of their large Commission was the Donour.

AA3.11, 11.

" The Authour of each worke deserves the prayse, " More then the Instrument, which him obayes.

\$1.

Confest, that of themselves they could doe nought.

So, what they did as feruants to their Lord,
Whence they derined their authoritie:
Among those Acts I infly may record,
Which give vs proofe of his Divinitie.
By him, and in his Name, their deedes were wrought;

ht; Aft. 1.6. and

As when they fet the creeple on his feet,
Who from his birth before could never stand,
Vntill that Peter friendly did him greet,
And gently taking him by his right hand,
Bid him rise vp, and walke in less Name:

Healing a creeple.

Which said, the creeple was no longer lame.

The

The Iewish Rulers, madded with this deed,
And more, in that they did the people teach:
Laid hands on them. But marke how it did speed,
The Doctrine was so sweet which they did preach,
So well confirmed, that fine thousand more,
Were joyn'd to them, which did beleeve before

Ath 4. 4.

Me thinkes, it was a miracle to fee,
How these hard-hearted Rulers beat their braine:
To compasse, that the deed conceal'd might bee,
Which was so open, manifest, and plaine.
Themselves blind-foulded, would have other m

Themselves blind foulded, would have other men, Seeme not to see, what cleerly they did ken.

86.

A Simile. Like children when they hide their eyes, or winke,
While they themselves see not the face of others:
That no man else sees them (poore soules) they thinke,
Thus please their fancie, and delight their mothers.
Such was the childish folly of those people,
About the businesse of that cared crepte.

87.

Here Peters love vnto his Lord appear'd;

Whereof not long before he made profession:
The threatnings of the lenes, he no whitefear'd,

All. 4.8. But boldly made a most divine confession:

Proues, they had cast aside that Corner-stone, Which all the faithfull should be built vpon.

When he and other of his fellowes met,
Recounting how the Rulers had them threat'ned:
Themselves to pray with one accord they set,
Desiring God they might by him be heart'ned,
Boldly to preach: and that in Iesus Name,
They might worke wonders, so to spread his same.

No

No sooner had they ended their denotion,
But instantly the place wherein they sat,
Was strangely shaken with a heauenly motion:
They courage tooke, and waxed bold thereat,
Inspired from aboue, they all agree,
Their hearts and soules fast knit in charitie.

00.

A King, that seekes his Empire to enlarge, Winnes strangers to acknowledge him their Lord: As well of th'one, as th'other fort takes charge, Like suffice to them all, he doth afford.

One sharpe example shew'd on his owne Nation, Makes strangers loue: and seare like cassigation.

91.

Some one, who in the Churches bosome lurkes, Who of Religion makes a faire pretence:
Corrupts his fellowes with his wicked workes,
To Infidels gives scandall, and offence.
By cutting off so bad a rotten limme,
The body is preserved cleane, and trimme.

01.

A scabbed sheepe that would the whole infect, Good Shepherds vie to draw-out from the rest: The flock, more then one culling, they respect. Th'Apostles, Pastors of all else, the best, With their new-chosen sheepe doe so begin, Thereby more love, and credit did they win.

92.

What sinne more haynous in the Church of God Then Sacriledge? Of all thests, that's the worst: Such thecues aske scourging with an Iron rod. Of all Church-robbers, he who was the first 'Mong men professing Christ, death was his hire: The manner strange, as did the fact require: The firange moning of the place where they prayed.

A Compa-

Another Camparifon,

The miracledone by Peters on Analise and his wife. All. 5:

The

Dinine Poems.

The man who did commit that robberie. Though twere most close, and secret in his heart ! No sooner came in Peters companie, But he perceau'd his falshood, and his art: Rebuk't him sharply for his foule dissembling, Downe dead he fell, eu'n at his feet with trembling.

His wife, partaker in the trecherie, Not knowing what her husband did betyde: Presents her selfe with like impietie, But instantly at Peters word, shee dy'de. These rare examples strake a sodaine seare, In all beleeuers, who thereof did heare.

Simonthe forcerer. 48.8.

A crime there is, neere kin vnto the other, Which from the Authour doth derive its name: 'Tis Simonie, to Sacriledge next brother, A Sorcerer he was who broacht the same: Yet, by the wonders which Saint Philip wrought. Within the Churches verge he had beene brought.

He thought Gods gifts with money might be gayn'd. Saint Peter checks him sharpely for his fault, Exhorts him to repent with zeale vnfayn'd: Perhaps the man did fo as he was taught. Himselfe he humbled, seemed penitent, I find no mention of his punishment.

" That argues not, the fault t' haue beene the leffe,

"God strikes, and spares whom to him seemeth good:

" A lare example makes vs fo confesse,

" Like Silves Tower rightly understood.)

" Those faults are both of them so neere of kinne,

" I wot not which to call the greater finne.

Lut. 13-4.

The

The Church hath long beene pefferd with those crimes, (Th'are deeply mor'd, 'tis hard to weed them out) If holy Peter liu'd in these our times, 'Twould cause him rowze himselfe, and looke about, And strike some dead, to make the others seare. "Examples moue, wordes onely beat the aire.

100.

As Peter, Anania, and his wife
For their offences, with a word did flay:
So, good Tabitha he reftores to life,
When kneeling by her carkaffe, he did pray.
Onely he bid her rife, then vp shee sat,
Many beleeu'd, and wondred much thereat.

Ruining Tabitha.

All. 9.

101.

How much did he amaze the faithfull Iewes,
In shewing them the Gentiles strange conversion?
At first they were offended with the newes,
And rashly laid on him a foule aspersion:
But when he plainely told them all the storie,
They held their peace, and gave to God the glorie.

converted.

Strange wonders more were by th'Apostles wrought,
As if their Lord himselse had beene in place:
The sick in couches, and in beds were brought,
No kinde of griese made difference in the case:
All coming to them, whole and sound were made,
Yea some, obtaying onely Peters shade.

Other great wonders done by the Apofiles.
All, 5.13.

Not much vnlike it's noted of Saint Paul,
The linnen clothes that from his person came,
Draue-out foule spirits, and cur'd diseases all:
Done by Christs helpe and onely in his Name.
He that to mortall men such pow'r could give,
Him to be more then man, we must believe.

Saint Peters shadow. Saint Pauls' Naplans. All, 19,12.

Strong

Divine Poems.

42.5.19.

Strong prison doores flue-ope, to let them out, So did an Iron gate, though furely warded:

ACT. 11.7.10. # 16,26,

They shakt off chaines, and fetters like a clout, And past through all such watches as them guarded: Till their Commission they had fully ended, Their Master from all Tyrants, them defended.

Saint Pauls wonderfull convertion. 48.9.

When Saul against the faithfull tyranniz'd, With bonds and torments threatning them to punish: In wondrous manner fodenly furpriz'd, A light from heaven did him to aftonish, That tumbling downe he fell, and loft his fight,

The vision which appeared was so bright.

Ver ... 20.

To him our Lord himselfe distinctly spake, Recall'd him from the error he was in: He readily obey'd, and nothing flacke, To preach and teach did presently begin: And plainly prou'd, that Christ in deed was hee, By God ordayn'd, worlds Sauiour to bee.

Now shall you heare how persecuting Sant, Converted by fo strange an apparition: Became a most religious preaching Paul,

11.17. I. Ca. 15.10. Rom. 15.19.

Ad. 18.9. and Receau'd from Christ himselfe a new Commission: Wherein he labour'd more then all the rest, His labours with a faire successe were blest.

Ad. 11.6. The first name ot Chriftians,

At Antioch, a Citic of renowne, The faith of Christ he so divinely taught: was at Ansiet. As first the name of Christians in that Towne, Was giu'n to all, who to the Faith were brought. (O, as we doe retay ne that glorious Name, So would we doe fuch workes, as fit the fame!)

Dinine Poems.

109

As to darke men they oft restored sight,
So with a word they would strike others blinde.
A Sorcerer resisting Paul with might,
The force of his commanding word did sinde:
That act made Sergius Paulus yeild assent
To Christian faith, with great assonishment.

110

A most divine and pythic exhortation,
(Like Peters sermon at Ierusalem)

Paul boldly spake to that vntoward Nation,
Yet little good his preaching did to them:
The Gensiles gladly did the Truth embrace,
And were accepted in the others place.

...

How comes it, that the Word dininely taught,
Makes some more stubborne then they were before?
When other-some therewith are sweetly caught,
With grace replenished aily more and more?

"What's antidote to one, another kills,

" What faues the fonnes life, oft the fathers fpills.

112.

The fires warmth, and heat of shining Sunne,
A roll of waxe doth gently mollifie:
On dirt and clay the contrarie is done,
These more obdurate grow, and hard thereby.
Some men haue hearts of waxe, and some of clay,
In Sunne or Fire the fault we must not lay.

1 2 2 .

This great Apostle neuer sate him downe,
But still attending on his holy Function,
He trauail'd day and night, from towne to towne:
Some, moved in their hearts with true compunction,
Were won to Christ: Some others stirr'd vp strife,
And some laid plots, to take away his life.

109

Elimas the forcerer firicken blinde by Paul. All. 13.

48.3

AR. 13.16

A Compa-

A creeple heale | by Saint
Paul at Lyftra lay a creeple impotent,
Who neuer vs'd his legs tince he was bore:
Stand vp, quoth Paul; he leapt incontinent,
Then they who long had knowne the man before,
Would needes have done vnto him facrifice,
And hardly were restrayned with his cries.

A Simile, or Comparison. Eu'n as a grand Commander in the field,
Who over many thousands hath the charge:
Walks of tabout his campe, and resteth seild,
Survayes it round (although in compasse large)
Where he perceaues his men stand most in need,
There he runnes in, and succours them with speed:

So this grand Captayne of the Christian bands,
Who fought against a strong and subtill foe:

An. 16. 6-17. Reviewes his Souldiers in remotest lands,
New-heartens those he had, still takes up moe:
His foe-mans Souldiers runne to him amayne,
With such good pay, he did thementertayne.

117.

He easterhout In Macedon where Lydia was converted, a spirit of divia spirit of diviA Maide which had a sprite of divination:

To Paul and Silas who with him consorted,

Great trouble bred, and cruell castigation.

When he the Deuill by his word expell'd,

Some much incenst with rage against him swell'd.

That footh-faying Damfell brought her Master gayne,
Who when he saw the hope thereof was gone:
He cryes out to the Magistrates amayne,
Implores their ayde, else they were quite vindone.
These lewes (saith he) doe trouble all our Townes
So were they whipt, and to the layle cast downe.

How

Diuine Poems.

III

119.

How loath are worldly men to beare a crosse? Such as be rich, have all things at the full, They'll follow Christ, so't be not to their losse: You prick their hearts, if once their fleece yee pull. Demetrius gayning by Dianaes shrines, With all the craftsmen 'gainst Saint Paul combines.

Aft 18. 1%

All. 19.

Silas and he were fast serin the stocks, They pray'd all night, and Pfalmes to God did fing: The prison strangely thake, off flue the locks, The 'ayler all amazed at the thing, Admires the men: He with his familie Baptiz'd, were turn'd to Christianitie.

Being in prifon, by a wondertullearth. quake the layler is conuerted. All, 16:

A Traytor who vnto a Crowne aspires, Deuifeth how to climbe up to the Throne: The better to accomplish his delires, And gayne the Honour due to Kings alone: Prepares himselfe by apilh imitation, Ere he presume to broach his innouation.

A Compari fon.

First frames a count nance fit for Maiestie, Then counterfeits, just like a King to talke : He learnes the way to speake Imperioully, Next tries how Prince-like he in state can walke: Thus when he thinkes himselfe shap't fit for action, He makes some vse of Pareners in his faction.

Like Perkin in H. 7.

His Warrants and Commissions flie about, As if he were a King in veritie: His Officers, among the simpler rout, Make thew of inflice, and finceritie: But, as in their mayne-warrant there is fault, So all their deeds are counterfeit, and naught.

The

The Deuill a
Traytor to
God, doth
what he can to
counterfeit
Gods miracles.

The Deuill is to heavens King a traytor,
Vsurps Gods lawfull iurisdiction:
He drawes vnto him many a gracelesse wayter,
Some he beguileth with his subtill siction:
By sleights he makes his Vassals to believe,
That he like powre, as God himselfe, can give.

125.

When Moses by Commission from his God,
First to King Phare did himselfe present:
He rayz'd a living Serpent of his Rod,
To make it knowne, that he from God was sent.
This deed (in reason) might have mou'd the King,
But that the Deuill closely crost the thing.

False Sorcerers (the Deuills Iourney-men,
That long had beene Apprentice to the Trade)
By their enchauntments did the like agen,
I thinke, not so in substance, but in shade.
For Moses Serpent truly being so,
Deuoured theirs, which were but such in show.

127.

Exed. 8.18. The vilest vermine rays'd from Egypts dust,
Compell'd th'Inchaunters to confesse Gods hand:
Small reason had they in their Art to trust,
Sith they in Moses presence could not stand:
But all as much with botches were oppress,
As other men, the cattle and the beast.

128.

lewish Exore cists beaten by the Deuill.

Among the *Iemes*, while *Paul* true wonders wrought,
The Deuill had Commissioners abroad:
These, not Gods glorie, but their Masters sought,
Abus'd the Name of *Iesus* to their fraud:
As though bare naming *Iesus*, and Saint *Paul*,
Without true faith, could worke those wonders all.

Thefe

These Exorcists were quickly taught to know,
Their fault in vsing counterfeit Commission:
The Deuill made the men themselues bestrew,
For as they vs'd their skill without suspition,
The man whom they (being seven) had conjur'd,
Doth wound them all, and sends them to be cur'd.

120.

Behold the common tricks of that Seducer, Good Angels shape in shew he doth assume: Of all that come to him, he is th'abuser, When most upon his fauour they presume, He quits their service with a wofull hire, Provides them lodging in a stame of fire.

121.

Meanewhile (perhaps) till he of them be fure,
With vaine and short delights gives them content.
Then having trayn'd them readie to his lure,
Prepares himselfe vnto their punishment.
Hee'll take a limme or ioynt, in part of pay,
T'assure him of the whole another day.

. . .

These Exorcists, fore wounded for their paines, With shame and sorrow, tooke them to their heeles: The man possess, no helpe by them regaines, Nor easement of his former torment feeles.

" All deuillish Artists finde the like successe:

" Small good they doe themselues, to others lesse.

1330

But they to whom Christ did that powre impart,
To worke great wonders, calling on his Name:
To men opprest brought ease, and ioy of heart,
To them and to their doctrine, prayle and same.
Beleeuers, in their faith were faster grounded,
Oppugners of the Truth, thereby consounded.

the Deuil? doth feduce his Villals, to hure and de-

While

dead Entichus to life, All. 20.

Paul reflerech While Paul at Troas preacht till mid of night, Intending his departure on the morrow: A chance befell that did them much affright, Possest his hearers hearts with griefe and sorrow. A fleeping youth fell downe three stories hie, And with the fall, departed instantlie.

> Some friends (it's like) were there, who for him grieu'd, Discomfort to the rest the chance did breede, Sith he was of the faithfull, and belieu'd: But Paul, who never fail'd his friends at need, When he had stretcht himselfe vpon the Lad, Reuiued him, and made th'affembly glad.

" For one good faithfull man, of God belou'd, " A multitude oft doe his fauour finde: By Pauls example that was fully prou'd, When in a ship tost with tempestuous winde, Two hundred seuentie fine God to him gaue, And for his fake the lives of all did faue.

As he not long before to them had told, When fad despaire possessed all their hearts: He comforts them, perswades them to be bold, (So they would ply themselves to doe their parts, For why, fit meanes might not be cast aside:) No losse of one mans life should them betide.

It fo fell out. A matter seldome seene, Where feas fo fwell'd, and tempefts were fo ftrong: No travailer who in like case had beene, So toft with waves, and toyll'd with labours long. Would thinke in such a wreck, neere fourteene score, Not one man loft, should all come fafe to shore.

When

AG. 17.

When Paul had past the danger of the Seas, And fafely landed in Melita's Ile: He rested not, nor idly tooke his ease, Intending his Commission all the while. Difeated people flockt to him amayne, He cured all, and rid them of their payne.

Among the rest, the Ruler of that place, A noble Romane, shew'd him curtesie: Whom Paul requited with a worke of grace, The Rulers father licke, and like to die, In perfect health he feeled by his prayer, And many moe, that did to him repayre.

That great Physician of our soules and bodies, Who cured all diseases with a word. Could not escape the taunts of simple noddies, (Whereof in holy Writ I finde record) But some durst say, if thou have pow'r at will, Physician heale thy felfe, and shew thy skill.

I reade how Paul was once put to that push, Vpon himselfe his pow'rfull art to proue: The triall would have made a flout man blush, But he affured of his Masters loue, Those dangers which did other men appall; Esteemed light, and reck'ned them but small.

No fooner was he free on shore from drowning, His nummed lims refreshing by a fire: As if both sea and land lookt on him frowning, And creatures all against him did conspire: A worme whose biting present death would bring, Doth seize his hand, and closely to it cling.

This

Lut 4 23.

All. 18. 2

This hap, the standers by did much affright, Who knew the Vipers venom was fo ftrong: That none whom they should happen once to bite, From swelling, or from death could hold out long. A murtherer they judg'd him to have beene, This plague laid on him, for that horrid finne.

He soone shooke-off the beast into the flame, Not mou'd, nor feeling any harme at all: The people then began t'extoll his name, They change their mindes, and him a God they call. Poore fooles, they might have faid, and spoken right, That none could so have done, but by Gods might.

Now put together fince the worlds creation, All workes of wonder done in any time, Which might deserve or challenge admiration, In any Countrey, Region, or Clime: (Except what Moses and Gods Prophets wrought) Compar'd with these, they'll seeme as things of nought.

Here could I lose my selfe with wonderment, Amid this forest of such rarities: My foule is stricken with astonishment, And most at Iewish incredulities, To thinke how such a Saujour they could scorne, Who of their bloud, and for their good was borne.

An Arbeiftical An Atheist, or a selfe-wise polititian, Presuming on the finenesse of his wit: Will rayle a doubt (much like a Matchiuellian) And sweare, there's no Diuine can answere it. Such Apes there be that hugge their own brain-broods, Deeme all men, but themselves, of muddie moods.

VO; 4

obit Rion.

If

If these Apostles could such wonders worke,
Make sicke men whole, restore the dead to life,
Giue blinde men sight, strike some sharpe-sighted darke;
Resolue me of one doubt, to end the strife.
Why could they not have mast red all their foes,
Who slaught red them, and bred them many woes?

That (thinke these men) had beene the onely way,
Their doctrine and themselves so to have grac't,
As all men would them readily obay,
No Tyrant, such examples, had out fac't.
But sith themselves they were not able save,

We doubt how they fuch helpe to others gaue:

So faid the *Iewes* when they our Lord reuil'd,
From them these Wizards this objection borrow:
The Scribes and Priests spake scottingly, and smil'd,
(What time his suffrings might have mou'd their forrow:)
Come downe now from the Crosse, so wee'll believe,
Else, to thy Doctrine we no credit give.

152.

Though he had Angell-legions at his becke,
Whereby his foe-men all he could have flaine:
Though he could foone have giv'n them fisch a checke,
As all their banding 'gainst him, had beene vaine:
Yet, to another purpose was he bore;
T'accomplish things, long prophecy'de before.

How then should Scriptures be fulfill'd? (said hee)
That answere may suffice vs in this case:
From Masters state, the servants were not free,
Most willingly the Crosse they did embrace.
"So, all that purpose to be Christ his schollers,

"In patient fuff ring they must be his followers.

Marsh. 27. 39.

Matth, 16. 52

Anfecte to the objection.

1

Gold's

Dinine Poems.

Sundrie Similes

" Gold's not refin'd, but if it feele the fire;

"Wheat not well cleans'd, but by the winde or fan:

" Who can expect a worthy Souldiers hire,

" Vnleffe he fight, and quit him like a man?

"We are Gods men of warre, his gold, his wheat;

"We must be cleans'd, refin'd, with labours sweat.

The workes by Christ, and his Apostles done, Might well suffice their Doctrine to auerre: To get beliefe in fuch as would be wonne, Confound all those, that wilfully would erre.

Of greater workes then those there was no need, Men must be pleas'd, with what God hath decreed.

Luk. 16.37.

The Glutton fought a messenger from heaven, (When he in hell, for finnes fore-past did burne:) Who might relate a message to his brethren, And move them from their wicked deeds to turne, Gods written warnings which they had afore, Were left vnto them: they could get no more.

A Comparifon.

Is't meet a Vasfall should prescribe his I iege, The way how he his people ought to rule? Or that a private Souldier at a fiege, Command the breach to enter, or recule? If no, leffe reason hath a mortall wight, Direct his God the way to rule aright.

The wonderfull and miraot Christen faith,

One worke of wonder restect to be told. Though some (perhaps) will not confesse so much : enjous encreale As Maxim, not as Paradox I hold, It justly merits to be termed fuch:

> That Christen faith should grow so fast, and flourish. E're King, or State endeuour'd it to nourish.

The

Divine Poems.

119

The Geniles furiously together rag'd,
Their Kings and Princes banding did vnite:
'Gainst th'Infant-Church they wholly were engag'd,
To roote it out they bent their wit, and might.
Both Iewes and Gentiles therein did agree,
To stop the growth of Christianitie.

Pfal 2. and All. 4.25.

When Romane Empire flourisht in her prime,
Had all the world subjected to her yoke:
Whose lawes to breake, was held a haynous crime,
A sacriledge their Idolls to prouoke.
New legionarie Souldiers then arose,
Th'old Emperors had neuer none like those.

Maugre Heathen Rom. Emperors, in the highest of their power:

Grey-headed Fathers mareht in foremost ranke,
Graue Matrones boldly did those Leaders second:
Young striplings of their bloud and life were franke,
And tender Virgins follow'd them as jocond.
Weake troupes (a man would thinke) to win a field,
Get ground vpon their soes, and make them yeild.

By meanes in teeming weake and feeble.

Such were those noble Christen Martyrs old,
That first enlarg'd the bounds of Christs Dominions:
No Heathen worthies euer were so bold,
So constantly maintayned their Opinions.
By their example Nations were connerted,
And Heath nish-Idoll-Altars all subverted.

Prous principles of Chriftancie.

Their Precepts tended not to vaine delights, Nor loos'd the reynes to luftfull libertie: Not smoothly soothed carnall-minded wights, Nor sau'ring ought of sensualitie:

But teaching men, worlds pleasures to despise, Set onely heavens ioyes before their eyes. Humilitie and Meeknesse to professe,
To offer no man wrong, but suffer rather:
To succour widdowes, and the fatherlesse,
No goods, but onely by good meanes, to gather:
To seede the hungtie with their bread and meate,
With clothes the naked keepe from cold, and heate.

Chastely to liue, and shunne Incontinence,
Th'vnruly slesh with often fasts to tame:
To liue vprightly, giue no man offence,
Of vice and lewdnesse onely to take shame.
To doe in all things vnto other men,
As we wish others doe to vs agen.

166.

Rom. 1. 21.

Say, was not this a worke of wonderment?
That men who knew not God, but feru'd the Deuill;
The way which Nature led them, therein went;
Whose thoughts were stelly, all their actions euill:
Their liues in sports, and pleasures vaine did spend,
Suppos'd they were created to that end?

That fuch men freely should the world for fake,
Bid vaine delights, and vanities adue:
Themselues to rigid rules of life betake,
Renounce old errors: like Babes borne of new,
Suck the sweet milke of pious Christen Doctrine,
Gladly endure the yoke of Church-discipline?

Compare these times with theirs, it will appeare,
Such alteration was a matter strange:
Sith men mongst whom Christs dostrin now shines cleare,
From vertue vnto vice profanely range:
Now most professing Christ, like Heathers live

Now most professing Christ, like Heathens line, And by their deeds, denie what they believe.

A wonder 'tis, in either of the twaine,
Or vs, or them: (aduize vpon the oddes)
It's fear'd least Paganisme returne againe,
And Heath'nish manners, bring in Heathen gods.
Among the lewes, just so it came to passe,
Our state is scene in theirs, as in a glasse.

170.

Not so, as did the Christian faith first rise,
That worlds-great-damn'd Seducer did begin:
By other meanes his foule impicties
Were set abroach, and did their credit win.
The Romaine Empire growing to decay,
To that false prophets doctrine make a way.

'Mongst men of nature sierce, of weake beliefe,
Of manners lewd, of dissolute conditions,
That faise Seducer he became the chiefe,
So pleasingly set forth his propositions;
With cunning are, and subtle stratagemes,
He sirst divulged his gracelesse theoremes.

Halfe-Iew, halfe-Christian he makes shew to bee,
Takes some thing from them both, as likes him best:
What tends to pleasure, wealth, and libertie,
That he culls-out, and ouer-slips the rest:
So make a medley of religions both,
Which then had in the world the chiefest growth.

Not much vnlike a palat-pleafing Cooke,
That dights some sufficious dish to feed a Glutton:
On sundrie forts of Cates at hand doth looke,
Takes one choise morsell from a well-fed mutton:
One bit he borrowes of a fatted Capon,
Layes in a little piece of sweet new Bacon.

Mahametifme how it first beganne.

Antithefis betwixtit, and Christianisme.

A Simile though simple: yet not vnfeemely, for the thing affimulated. From fat-beeues bones drawes halfe a pound of marrow,
Of Kid hee'll haue a part, and so of Veale:
For birds-flesh minceth out the Larke, and Sparrow,
Addes Spices, Sugar, Sack a pretie deale.
Thus makes a Hotch-potch fit to feede a Gull,
Who chops it vp, till he be gorged full.

So, that religion-monger Mohomet,
To feede the fancies of vnstable braines:
From all religions doth such Maxims get,
As best might sooth mens humours, fit their vaines.
No meruaile if a doctrine so all-pleasing,
Tooke roote, assisted by his fraud and leasing.

"Force ioyn'd with fraud and cunning, may doe much,
"It's hard those fleights, and engins to withstand:
That Sect began, and is vp-held by such,
Not with the touch, whereby the Truth is scan'd.
The meanes that rays'd our faith, first made it flourish,
Are best the same to foster, seede and nourish.

Gods hand's not short'ned, but that still he can,
And doth somewhile worke wonders in this Age:
Yet they are needlesse to a Christen man,
Whose faith is founded on a former gage.
Whom Christs old wonders cannot satisfie,
An Insidell he liues, and so hee'll die.

The Authout endeththis Classis with a demourprayer. Our pride, converted to humilitie:

Our cold devotion, to love-kindling fire:

Our avarice, to liberalitie:

Our luxurie, to stayd sobrietie:

Our

Our cancred hatred, turn'd to charitie:
Our captious questions in Theologie,
(Foule enemies of fairest Vnitie!)
To simple Truchs sincere Apologie.
Our swords diverted from our fellower

Our swords diverted from our fellowes hearts, Against that foe, which worketh all our smarts.

180

This worke thou, onely thou canst bring to passe, Whose admirable acts my Muse doth tell: Thy pow'r is now as great as e're it was, But we of thee doe not descrue as well.

The leffer our defert, the more's thy grace: Wayuing the first, the later we embrace

181

(These Titles both, to thee of due belong.)
Thou makest warres, and causest them to cease,
Desendest right, hast no delight in wrong.
Though horse and charet be prepar'd to sight,
Yet victorie consists not in their might.

82.

Shew forth thy pow'r, as thou hast done of yore,
Bow downe the backs of Nimrodizing men:
Now make them feele thy hand, as heretofore,
Let hundreds of them, turne their backs to ten.
Let windes, and seas, and skies at thy drad beck,
Fight for thy chosen, give their foes a check.

182.

Let King and Prince be under thy protection, As they thy Truth, and people doe protect: Let Subjects yield to them all due subjection, So, let their fauours back on them reflect.

Let Vnitie vs in one bundle binde, That all may be of one heart, and one minde.

Diuine Poems.

A worke of wonder : yet, so well begunne,
As cheeres vp good mens hearts to see't perfected :
Let them that with faire meanes could not be wonne, Repent for peacefull passages reiected. When Sion loyes in this felicitie,

Then with old Simeon I defire to die.

The end of the third Classis.



DIVINE POEMS.

The fourth Classis.

THE ARGUMENT.

The Christen Doctrines true, on Scriptures grounded, With Moses morall written Lawes agree: The Decalogue for proofe, plainely expounded; Twixt Christs and Moles Hefts, true sympathie. We for our triall, flicke to both the Tables : But lewes and Turkes build up their faith on fables.

He furest way to know a perfect gem, " To trie true mettle from the counterfet,

" Is held to be by close comparing them: " For Truth and Fallehood both together let,

" That, beareth in it fuch a perfect grace,

" As doth the others bastard-worth-deface.

A Simile, or Comparifor, showing the excellency of Christian D> Strine, about all other.

Though man by nature be enclin'd to ill, Depriu'd of pow'r to doe, or thinke aright: Rather to Vice, then Vertue hatha will, Purfues the way of errour with his might: Vntill he be enlightned from aboue, And thereby vnto goodnesse take a loue.

Yet is he not fo brutishly all-blinded, His reason and his judgement made so weake: (Though all-deprau'd, and wholly fleshly-minded.) But that he heares the Creatures lowdly speake, Informe his conscience to see the oddes, Twixt good and ill, the Deuills wayes and Gods.

Rom. 1.20. 2.14.

Elfe,

Elfe, were't not fo, Men might be held excufeable, Had they no meanes to know theill from good: The way of vice should not be held so damnable, uill, If vertue from't, might not be vnderstood: But, when man knowes what's good, yet chooleth thie-Herunnes from God, and posteth to the Deuill.

Divine Poems.

The Authour prayeth for true vnder-Anding in Christenpre. cepts of piceie : And for gracecoliue accordingly.

Thou God of Truth, with whom no errour dwells, Who wouldest not that men should goeastray: Who warnest him that 'gainst the Truth rebells, Who leadest wandring folke into the way: Whose precepts are so holy, iust, and right, That men (not hood-winkt) may walke in their light.

Send downe thy Spirit of Truth into our heart, Teach vs to know the way that leades to thee: Poore simple erring soules vouchfafe convert, Ope thou their eyes that they may cleerly fee, The path, which all thy feruants ought to trace, Whereby to come into thy resting place.

Tome, thy most vnworthy Suppliant, (Who venter of this loftie Theame to fing, With humble heart.) Divine affiltance grant: That as my pen thy prayles forth shall ring, My selfe may doe, as others I direct; Not scribble of thy Lawes, and them neglect.

nodeepe diipurable dodripes.

Lookeberefor To treat of Doctrines full of deepe dispute, I never had the purpose, nor the will: Great Doctors, erring Doctors must confute, That fubicat futes not with my oaten quill. I'll pipe of Precepts teaching pietie, Confine my Muse to Countrey Divinitie.

Such

Such rules as Christ vnto his hearers gaue,
Of duties first to God, and next to Men:
The choise of these in meeter shall yee hame,
All grounded on those heauenly Precepts ten.
For, what to life and manners doth pertaine,
Is all comprised within the Tables twaine.

10.

This Law, our Lord came wholly to fulfill,
Not to destroy: (as some conceau'd amisse.)
His errand was, to doe his Fathers will,
His Doctrine and his Precepts aym'd at this.
And all that will his true Disciples bee,
With him in Life, and Doctrine must agree.

T T.

Let Satan vse the vtmost of his skill,
Lay baites of worldly Empire, wealth and glorie,
To force, or leade vs to his cursed will:
Doe we, as Christ did in the holy Storie,
Desie the siend, and tell him to his head,
That God alone is to be worshipped.

12.

When on the holy Mount he did descend,
With fearefull lightnings, smoake, and dreadfull thunder.
To give the Law which his owne singer penn'd,
When Sinai shooke, as it would rend asunder:
Similitude or likenesse they sawe none,
A voyce from-out the fire, was heard alone.

F 7.

To teach them how their God, who is a Spright, Requires the inward service of the heart:
And that the way to worship him aright,
Is not lest free to mans owne will, or art:
But plainely chalkt-out in the holy Writ,
Each person strictly bound to walke in it.

Maih. 5. 17.

1. and 2. Precepts: God onlyto be adored; and ferued with diulne and religious worship. Matth. 4.8.

E. sed, 19. 18.

Dent. 4. 11.

lab. 4. 24.

Hec's

Dent. 4.14. Similes, thewing that God willhaue no wor ship; neither Angels, nor Saints.

Hee's like a husband, jealous of his phere; A King, admits no Partners in his Crowne: His Saints and Servants whom he holds most deere, Pateners in his Want not their due, of honour and renowne. The state of heaven is meere Monarchicall, . Where one holds fouereigne honour ouer all.

> Yet is he not without focietie, Eu'n such as forteth with equalitie : Three persons are there in the Deitie, All Three, make but one perfect Vnitie. Here Trinitie in Vnitie doth meet, We must beleeue't, although we cannot see't:

Similer, too fimple to illufrate the thing that may not be assimiled.

Doth not a Fount, a running streame beget, From both of which proceedes a standing Poole? 'Tis all one water: like in nature, wet, Like sweet, like fresh, like vertue hath to coole. A poore compare: yet, to our shallow wit, Points to the thing, and gives a glance at it.

The Sunne, from-out it selfe engendreth light, All-fostring heat and warmth, proceedeth thence: It's one felfe thing the Sunne, the hear, the light. Th'example fitteth our intelligence: That Mysterie the great'st of Mysteries,

May not be seene, but onely with faiths eyes.

Rom. 1. 22.

Old worldly wizards prou'd themselves meere fooles, By forming God to their imaginations: Of whom they taught fuch leffons in their schooles, As forted with groffe carnall cogitations. So farre were they become infatuated. Tadore things made, for him who them created.

Who

Who taught the Gemiles, Idols to detest?

One God, th' All-Maker, onely to adore?

(A truth wherewith Iewes solely were possess,
And none but they, instruct therein before.)

'Twas he, whose comming strake the Deuills dumbe: Turn'd all their sooth-sayes to a wordlesse mum.

At Chriffs birth, all Omelesceased

Mahametijne

3. Precept. Of oathes, and

began 600. yeeres after Ghrift.

(wearing.

icr. 5.7.

Deut. 6.13.

Give him the glorie of this gracious worke,
He led the World from darkneffe, into light:
Not that false prophet honour'd by the Turke,
Who claymes th'advantage of anothers right.
His pussie temps, must yeild t'our primer seisin:
His late revolt, convinceth him of treason.

21.

A branch of worship due to God alone, In holy Scriptures often is recorded, To sweare by his great Name, and else by none; To creatures no such honour is affoorded.

He knowes who rightly sweares, and who amisse: False-swearers plagues, Truth-tellers crowns with bliffe.

99.

When Magistrates for trial of mens right,
For putting lawfull end to doubtfull pleas,
For branding falshood, bringing Truth to light,
For shorthing long demutes, and fond delayes,
Call men to speake their knowledge on their oath.
They ought to doe it, be they ne're so loth.

The liwfullyfe of oathes, takin by a Magiftrate.

Who this wife swearing, instifies a truth,
This man takes not in vaine Gods holy Name:
Sith thereby glorie to heauens King ensu'th,
The inst man credit gets, the lyer shame.
By this sole meane, all strife mongst men is ended,

As proofe falls out, not as the man is friended.

H.b.6, 6.

K

Some,

ho

that they dilallow all Maalone haue power to minifier an oath. Maisb. 5.34.

Anabaptifis al- Some, seeming pious more then other men, Inwnooath, in Pretending care, Gods Name be not profan'd, Allow no oath by any meanes: not then gistrates, who When King, or Judges under him command. The Truth (fay they) forbids vs sweare at all: Let Yea, and Nay suffice: with vs it shall.

Derf. 37.

'Tis spoken well, if well it be apply'de. In common talke, and free communication, An oath in no wife can be justify'de: But fuch Disputers vse prevarication. Pretending the defence of pietie, They proue bold patrones of impietic.

They'll not endure a civill Magistrate, Who mought exact an oath on good occasion: Haile fellowes all (with them) no King, but Mate; Equalitie's their ayme. So here's th'euasion, Excluding all degrees of Dignitie, They leave no meanes, an oath to justifie.

Whence learn'd these Doctors this divinitie? Not from the facred Volumes old, nor new: Not from chiefe Teachers of humanitie, Not from the Christian Doctors, nor the lew: Examples, Reason, Scriptures them confute. What need we more then those, to strike them mute?

" Each vertue bounded fits 'twixt two extreames,

"Truth's doggu'd by Error close on either side :

" As some reach dostrines, so some vent their dreames,

"One fallhood from the other starteth wide. The case now in dispute doth make it cleere, Observe the lesson next ensuing heere.

One

Machienel 21-

lowes periume, and file-Iwes-

mng : for pole

One Scribbler, Author of a spreading Sect, Stands not so much on point of conscience: He bids his Schollers fiveare without respect,

As frankly with their oathes he doth dispence. (fooles: cir. In cam. e) lib. de prim. pa; -Keepe faith, and oathes? (quoth he.) Why that's for

No fuch disciples enter in my Schooles.

Provided alwayes, that your periurie Breed your aduantage, worke your foes annoy : It makes no matter, fo you gaine thereby, Religion in this case is but a toy.

These be the precepts of that shamelesse clarke. Did euer three-tongu'd-hell-hound-curre so barke!

A damned doctrine, hatched first in hell, The hatefull haggish Furies brought it thence: The foster-father was curft Machianel, He plac't it chiefe in grace about his Prince. A true refemblance of Don Plutoes court. Where fuch accurled courtiers doc refort.

Yet some there be, that out of holy zeale, Pretending true Religion to promote, To benefit the Christian Common-weale, To set the ship of Christ beneapt, a-flote: To cut-off scabbed sheepe, not to be cur'd: To root-out errors, not to be endur'd:

Thinke no offence their oath to fallifie, But rather hold it for a pious worke: As those, who (to all Christians infamic) Periurioully made warre vpon the Turke: Where it appeared by the foule successe, How well our Lord fuch periuries doth bleffe.

One

Some allow breach of oath vpon pretence

of aduancing

Gods cause, and for pietie,

As Vladislaus King of Hange rie did wi b Amwath, before the vnfor tunate battell of Varna.

Saul

Saul.

Saul burnt in zeale for Israel, Gods chosen,
Crackt oath, to worke the Gibeonites confusion:
Better that fire frenzie had beene frozen,
His Progenie so found it in conclusion.
Some Sauls now, making shew of pure denotion,
With fire and sword, set Europe in commotion.

Let great-ones sweare, and vn-sweare at their will, Make zeale a cloake, ambitious thoughts to hide: Small hope haue they to rest vpon Gods hill,

Pfal. 15.3.5.

Small hope have they to rest vpon Gods hill, For there plaine-dealing men are sure t'abide: Such men as keepe their oathes religiously, Though they be most assur'd to lose thereby.

All rash and idle swearing I disproue,
Sith common swearers seldome speake the truth:
Yet once I'll venter sweare by him aboue,
It's damn'd impietie to breake an oath.
Such men make God a witnesse to their sie:
Shall they escape for this impietie?

Zech. 5. 4. and The plague shall haunt them, and their habitations,

Consume the timber with the very stones:

Leaue them no issue 'mong the Generations,

Fret-out their fiesh, and eate their very bones.

Levis, 24. 16.

For, such as dare blaspheme Gods holy Name,

Shall loathed live, and laftly die with shame.

A Comparison.

Suppose a Schoole-boy should be taken tripping,
Among his fellowes facing-out vntruth:
Say, were he not well worthy of a whipping,

If standing to it like a gracelesse youth,
He wouch his Master to auerre the lie,
Yet knowing that his tongue runnes all awrie?

How

How then can they escape the hand of God, Who make him partner in their falsities? They must be scourged with an Iron rod, And seele the smart of their impieties.

" True lawfull oathes, vnto his prayse redound;

" All idle and false-swearers, hee'll confound.

" An oath by torture wrested, or by terror,

" Where humane frailtie leades men to transgresse,

" Leaues place for pardon: (though a grieuous error.)
" By circumstances crimes grow more, or lesse.

" For, wilfull finnes prefumptuoufly committed,
" Offend God most, and hardly are remitted.

When God had brought his fix-dayes-worke to end,
And faw that all was purely perfect good:
A day of Rest he to himselfe did lend,
(The sense must warely be understood)
For, though his labour put him to no paine,
Yet when his worke is done, he rests againe.

4 Precept. The Sabbath to bee functified.

That day wherein hee's said t'haue tane his rest,
To please himselse in's workes rare persection:
He hallow'd it, and caus'd it to be blest,
Respecting chiefly therein, our direction:
That we might haue one speciall day 'mong seuen,
To leaue worlds toyles, and meditate on heauen.

Gen. 1. 1. 3:

To lift our mindes from rest that's corporall,
From signe, to substance schadowes, vnto things:
Our soules to rayse-vp to the Rest eternall,
By mounting thither on faiths nimble wings.

That day to chew the cud, as cleane beafts did, All others, Otofes in the Law forbid. Sabbath dayes workes for Christians.

Than

That Servants, sweating for their Masters gayne,
Might be allow'd their wearied limmes to ease:
The Oxe and Assertion travaile might refrayne,
(For God approves not crueltie to these.)
That all, aswell of high degree as lowe,
Might learne their Maker, and his Lawes to know.

Works for the Six dayes we have in which we ought apply,
fix dayes.

Such workes as to our calling doe pertaine:

The Prince with inflice, truth and equitie

To rule his people. They must strue againe

Obediently to ferue, his Lawes obay,

Fight for him at his need, and for him pray.

Man was not made to line Man that he should idle line, who Edens garden did possesses when first his Lord did feisin to him give,

'Twas to the end, he should it keepe and dresse.

He mought have done't, with pleasure and delight,

Had he perform'd his Makers will aright.

Now we vnto a harder taske are bound,
The fruits of Eden ferue vs not for meate:

For Adams finne accurfed was the ground,
It yields vs poore reliefe, vnleffe we fweate.

We fowe and reape, we fet, we graffe, we plant,
All fearfe sufficeth to supply our want.

Yet the great King of Heau'n, and Lord of Earth, Hath stuft the Land and Sea with viands store: Inough to keepe off penurie and dearth,
To please the rich, and to content the poore,
Did not Excesse and Riot spend too fast;
Idlers, the fruit of poore mens labours wast.

The

The Oxe and Asse once having fed their fill,
For beare more food, till they begin to hunger:
All Neat and Sheepe in valley, or on hill,
When nature's well suffic'd, they'll eate no longer:
The earth that's drie, receauing wet due store,
Shuts up her clefts, and taketh in no more.

Sundtie Shailes and Comparifens, dehorting from rio... and thenefie.

Then is't not strange, that man whose soule's divine.
Who all the Creatures doth command and rule:
From Natures lawes should lawlessely decline,
Be more disordered, then the Horse, or Mule?
To gorge himselse till he be readie burst?
Not ceasse to drinke, when well hath quenche his thirst?

How comes it, that the pretie painfull Ant,
By wise fore-cast provides her store in season:
Makes Summers plentic serve the Winters want?
When some men, shewing slender vse of reason,
In Harvest fold their hands, fit still and sleepe.
Till winters cold, and hunger make them weepe.

Pro. 6. 6. and 30.15. The Ant-

The little busic Bee doth teach men skill,
They live as in a firme-well-ordred state:
A King they have, and they obey his will,
Each one is readic still to helpe his Mate.
They'll ioyne together all, to kill the Drone,
No honic shall he eate, sith he makes none.

The Bee.

Oft haue I found a nimble Squirrels neaft,
So fully furnisht with ripe hasell nuts:
As made me maruaile at the pretie beast,
How he prouides to fill his emptie guts,
By sparing when with riot he might feed,
And laying vp, against the time of need.

The Squirrell

K 4

Such

Such diligence much more befitteth men, Who are not borne vnto themselues alone: What frugally they spare, the same agen They must disperse mongst others, that have none. Our plentie should our neighbours wants supply, Such is the rule of Christian charitie.

1. Cor. 8.

Sundrie forte of degrees and conditions of of them viefull.

- "That man which laboureth not in some vocation, " Straynes not the pow'rs of bodie, nor of minde,
- menin a Com. " Growes dull'd with ease, and lazie recreation, monwealth, all " Fares till be sweat, and drinkes himselfe halfe blinde: " Well may he have of man the outward shape,

"Yet is he like condition'd to an Ape.

The painfull plow-man, stores the Land with bread, Another spends his dayes bout Calues and Kine: A Grafier keepes his Bullocks to be fed, One gets his living by the pleafant Vine: The flocks of gentle Sheepe is this mans charge, That makes his dwelling in his Boat, or Barge.

Some shew their skill in rearing fruitfull Trees, By Orcharding and Gardning they get money: Some bufily intend their stocks of Bees, Pick pence out of the wax, and from the honey. The Merchant brings rich wares from Countries farre, The Souldier ferues his Prince, and State i'th' warre.

Of Mechanicks there's fuch varietie, *Twould fill a pamphlet to recite them all: Each of these by their art and industrie, Helpe hold-vp States, which otherwise would fall.

Pro. 14. 18.

Th'encrease of people, strength and honour bring, (As faith the Wife-man) to an earthly King.

The

The Smith, the Mason, and the Carpenter,
The Potter with such like of meane condition,
Albe't ne're called to the Councell-chamber:
Yet take this for a grounded Proposition,
Without their helpe a Citie neuer stands,
But as mans bodie wanting both the hands.

Ecclef. 38-31,

Great Counsellors, grave Iudges, Advocates, Next place to them allow vnto Civillians: Then Galenists: all these are props of States. (Some men ascribe no lesse to Paracelsians.) Aboue them all, the reverend good Divine, In most mens judgements sits: and so in mine.

Though 'mongst these members some the rest excell, Yet sith they have one head, one bodie make:
The high'st may not against the lowest swelk.
For if the foot, or little singer ake,
The head and hears, are partners in the paine:

So, one rejoyling, all rejoyleagaine.

Before th'aspiring nephew of curst Cham,
Encroacht vpon the freedome of his brothers:
Boyes onely fear'd their Father, and their Dam,
Acknowledg'd no subjection vnto others.

So, role and pow'r paternall had the prime Of Magistracies all, in th'elder time.

Mans duties to his God are first set downe,
By him who was the maker of the Lawe:
The Matter, and the Method were his owne.
Of Parents next he wills vs standin awe.
That Law he grafted in the hearts of men.

That Law he grafted in the hearts of men, Ere any Precepts written were with pen. 1. Cor. 13.

1-Prespt. Ho-

Epbef. 6.

rents.

Dinine Poems.

No Childe, if he have any sparke of grace, Or (leffe then that) touch of humanitie: But when he lookes his parents in the face, Beholds therein a kinde of four raigntie, Which firikes in him a reverence and a feare,

And makes him to their lessons, lend his eare.

A promise to this Precept God annext, Long life and dayes repleat with happinesse: You plainly finde it in the holy Text,

Our heavenly Father so was pleas'd to blesse E vod. 21.15. Obedient sonnes: to lay a curse on others, Deut, 27.16. That disobey their Fathers, or their Mothers. Matth, 15.

Yet, parents somewhat to their children owe: Pfol, 28.4,5, &c. They are oblig'd, of them to have a care:

To teach them how they ought their Maker knowe, To give them nurture, traine them vp in feare,

Heb. 12.7. Correct with reason: not with too much rigour, Colof. 3. 21. So leave them heartleffe, sprightleffe, without vigour.

Nor like old Ely, on their persons dote, 1. Sam. 2. Winke at their faults, vphold them in their errour: What he and his by fuch fond cock ring got, I read it oft, but neuer without terrour.

Who so his children honours, more then God; Werf. 19. Both he and they shall feele his heavie rod.

By Parents likewise Magistrates are meant, Magiffrates comprehended The Fathers of the Kingdome, and the State : vnder the King, Judges, Rulers who by him are fent, name of pa-Mens causes, rights, and titles to debate. Louis. 19. 15. Justly to deale with rich, and poore alike,

Sheild innocents from wrong, offenders strike.

Disine Poems.

139

To these, our Lord himselfe a tribute payd, By his example shewes what should be done : Th'Apostles from his Doctrine neuer stray'd, But taught vs follow him, as he begun.

Render to God, what doth to God belong: Let Cefar haue his due, doe him no wrong.

Eye-pleasing service, that is not the thing, (If well we note the Senfe, and not the Letter.) Which servants, Masters owe: Subjects, their King:

The holy Writings, they instruct vs better.

It must be heartie: thoughts, wordes, deeds agreeing, As done in fight of him who is all-feeing.

With this prouiso, that our heavenly Father Befirst obey'd, when diff'rence doth arise: What he commands, we must performe that rather Then it, which earthly parents warantize.

Hee's Father, of our fathers : King, of our Kings : All reverence due to these, from him first springs.

What giddinesse possesseth some mens braines, Who frame themselves a bodie, lacking head? To lewd licentiousnesse they loose reynes, As in authentike florie oft I read:

When Is'rel had no King to rule the reft, Then each man did, what to him feemed best.

Can thips without a Pitorat the helme, Attayne the Harbour whither they are bound? But that the waves foone would them over-whelme, Or furious tempelts split them on the ground? Can Coach or Charret paffe without a guide, If Coach-man keepe not Steeds from running wide? Matth. 17. 27.

Ram. 13, and 1. Pet. 2. 13.

Matth, 22. 20,

Epbef & 5;

Ecclef. 8. and 10. 10.

Against Anabaptifts, Fami. lifts, and all that ratble.

ludg. 11. 25.

Sandrie Similes and Campa. visons, thewing the abfolute necessitie of. Magistracie among men.

Did

Did euer Armie march into the field, Without a chiefe Commander of the Hoft ! Doth not each familie obeysance yeild, To one, about them all respected most? Asis the Sunne, amid the firmament: So is the King, in civill government.

Three old reof gouernment.

A Monarchie

the beft, and

of them all.

most absolute

Among the triple formes of policie, ceaurd formes By Sages first for Regiment deuis'd: The chiefe and worthieft is A Monarchie, Democracie long fince hath beene despis'd : That State wherein the best beare rule, and few : Is not so sound in proofe, as faire in shew.

> On old examples I'll not much infift, But rather looke on things more neere at hand: The States that have beene, most of them are mist, And in their fall, the Mona chie doth stand.

As Nature aymes at all her workes perfection, So man, in things left free to his election.

The prototype of Sway and Soueraigntie, Directs vs wholly to the rule of one: One God, one King, it holds Analogie; This, under him: Hee, of himselfe alone. The Heavens, with our inferiour maffie ball, Make but one Kingdome, to the Lord of all.

The leffer Kings, that rule by his Commission, Haue lesser worlds affign'd to them in charge : As that Great Monarch pleaseth make division, Which fometimes at his will he doth enlarge; Then subdivides, of one such world, makes twaine; Erelong, joynes two or three in one againe.

" For,

Diuine Poems.

141

44 For, under Sunne there's nothing permanent,

Great bodies suffer change as well as small:
This, best is seene in formes of government,

"The one is rayfed by the others fall.

" Where many ioyntly sway soueraignitie,

" Refflesse ambition sweates for primacie.

80.

So is it where the Crownelyes on election,
Where each mans worth, gives hope to his defires:
Where great-men have the choise to trie their faction,
And he that's best befriended, most aspires:
Distracted Commons hover in suspence,

Their hearts not settled on the doubtfull Prince.

81.

Well 'twas observed by a great wise King, When servants sit on seates, and Princes stand: That's a most loathsom and unpleasant thing, Procureth much disquiet in the Land,

How can a sonne, whose father wore a crowne, See's servant in the Throne, and he kept downe?

82

" A free-borne Prince beares Maiestie in's face,

" Gaynes greater lustre by a long discent:

" Faire branches springing from a Royall race,

"Breede loyall Subjects comfort, and content.
We need no famples from a forrein Land,
None better then the neerest to our hand.

8 2.

Where can we finde (bee't spoken in Gods seare, Without offence, much lesse to sawne, or flatter.)
Of Royall Sire and Sonne so rare a paire,
So sit to cleere, and justifie this matter?

Records of Time, true Chronicles, proue part, The rest reade in each faithfull subjects heart. Ecclef. z.

Succession far better then election.

Pro. 19. 18. 6. 30, 22, and Eccles. 10. 7.

Bleft

Church-men

of priviledge

1.Tim.5.17.

Luk.11.38.

Heb. 4 12.

2.Cor. 10.4.

Ephef.6.13.

A shore prayer Blest little world, Great Britaines famous Ile, of the Author, From all the world belides, strongly divided : for the King. May heau'ns great King vouchfafe on thee to fmile, So guide those heads by whom thy selfe art guided: That truly feruing him who rules aboue, They may be seru'd of vs with feare, and loue.

Plalit 8.6, 7. Then need we doubt no foe-men to affright vs, and Rom. 8.31. Our foes may rather fland of vs in feare : Whil'st Pietie and Concord doe vnite vs, Our God will be our buckler, shield and speare. If he be on our fide, doe we our best, He of his goodnesse will supply the rest.

To Prelates, Pastors, Preachers of Gods Word, alfo have right As to our Parents, filiall feare we owe: in this precept. Thate, combat for our foules with spiritual Sword, In honouring them, we must not be too slowe.

If well they rule the Church, and teach withall; A double honour to their lot doth fall.

Not in such sense, as some men doe imply By those Two Swords, whereof the Text doth tell: One sharpe two-edged sword best fits the Clergie, And serues their turne, if they can vse it well.

It cuts downeall that lifts it felfe on hie. Brings hearts and thoughts into captiuitie.

So long as with this Sword our Church-men fight, Fit Armour of defence thereto apply'de: They need not feare the force of mortall wight, The Hoast of heaven standeth on their side: The Saints on earth likewise are readic prest. To follow them, as Leaders of the rest.

Such

Such as to other weapons them betake,

Which their Grand-Captayne charg'd them to forbeare:

Christs Souldiers, those Instructers may forsake,

Against such doctrine closely stop their eare.

Th' Apostles who knew best their Masters will,

Th' Apostles who knew best their Masters will Forbad to strine, contend, or fight and kill.

All Precepts of this Table which enfue, Are negatives: forbidding finfull deedes.

Foule Murcher's first : among the damned crue,

Well knowne: the filthiest of peace-choaking weedes.

My Muse sang lately on this Theame so much, That in this place shee'll onely give't a touch.

01.

Degrees and Stayres be many in this finne, All that step on them, tread the path to hell: Yet some are deepe, and plunge men sooner in,

Some flayers are leffe deuillish, some more fell.
What erst I writ, that to repeat were vaine,

Twice fodden Cole-worts, breede the stomack paine.

93.

The subject's large, and yeilds new matter store, Wherein my slender talent will I spend,

And treat of what I handled not afore:

When as I miffe, I shall be glad to mend.

For though the Inke be black, wherewith I write: The Pen, the Paper, and the Heart are white.

The Roote from whence this lothfome weede doth sprout, An allegoricall description of mur. ber.

The drops that water it, Enuie spues-out,

The fostring warmth, from fuming choller flowes.

When by these meanes it's ripe, then comes the Fiend,

His venom, to perfect it, he doth spend.

-77

March 26.52

1.Tim.3. Tit.1 7.

lam.3.17. and 1.Pet.3.8.

6. Precept. Mur, ther forbidden

In Beati pacifici, at large,

S:48.171.

trambebie

Th'all-

Th'all-seeing Iudge, who kenns each inward thought,
He lookes not onely on the outward act:
Intent and Purpose shall not passe for nought,
With him they are adjudged as the fact.

1. 10b. 3.15.

- " In heart he kills a man, that doth him hate;
- " Though not so censur'd by the Magistrate.
- " Yet plots, and proiects 'gainst a sou'raigne Prince,
- " Amount as high, as doe the acts of Treason:
- " The Person wrong'd, doth aggrauate th'offence,
- "That Law is grounded on the Base of Reason.
 - "Sith Kings and Princes have the style of Gods,
 "Twixt thoughts & deeds 'gainst them, there is no ods.

Admit (in any common persons case)

A Caytise giue his Mate a poys ned draught,
In hope to leave him dead vpon the place:
Albe't the wretch be frustrate of his thought,
And strength of nature drive the venom out:
To call him Murtherer, who would make a doubt?

A tedious thing is forc't prolixitie,

I like't worse in my selfe, then in another:
Yet on this point pow'rfull necessitie,
Constraines my Muse a little whiles to houer.
To begge a pardon, ere a man beginne,
All's one as craue a license for to sinne.

98.

A Simile:

I'll rather venter, like a trewant Lad,
That takes a time to play, ere it be granted:
A pardon comming after, makes him glad,
Reviues his spirits formerly halfe danted.
Dispence with faults, when once you reade it o're;
If 't like you not, then neede you reade no more.

This

This Law forbidding one thing, bids another:
The Rule of contraries doth so require:
Kill not: inferres, hurt not: nor hate thy brother:
But loue him as thy selfe, thy sonne, thy sire.

How ever lewes, and Turkes that precept take, True Christians all, doe this construction make.

How comes it then, that in these euill dayes,
Some men who make most shew of Christen faith:
Though Mecknesse, Loue, and Charitie they prayse,
Scarse one of them doth practise what he saith?
Nay, Church-men stick not Princes to incense,
To kill, and slay, and sweare 'tis no offence.

While thus we from our Masters pathes decline,
Teach doctrines to his Gospell cleane contrarie:
Yet would we be accounted men divine,
Make some beleeve, from truth we doe not varie.
Pretending holy zeale, and pietie,
Against the rules of Christian charitie.

When Galley-flaues fit tugging at an Oare,
To force their Boat from Land into the Mayne:
Their faces still are bent vpon the Shoare,
Their backs to Sea-ward. Iust such is the vaine
Of some, who gazing all at holinesse,
Ruane backwards to the gulfe of wickednesse.

The Icwes cry'de out, it lay not in their pow'rs
To put our Lord to death: yet instantly,
Within the space of some few after-how'rs,
They found a Law of theirs to cause him die.

"Who bend their minds on flaughter, wounds & bloud,
"Will finde a colour, how to make't seeme good.

Maris 5. 430

A Simile.

Ioh. 18.31.

100.19.7.

Tis.

L

'Tis shame to see a Christian whet his knife, To fab, or elfe to cut his fellowes throat: One Christian seekes another Christianslife, The colour is, Religion to promote.

That was no Christen Doctrine in old dayes, Our Christian Faith, encreast by other wayes.

What though Elisha, holy Man of God, 2. King. 2. Spar'd not those gracelesse boyes that on him rayll'd?

What though his Master with a firie rod, 3. King. I. Confum'd twice fiftie men who him affayll'd? These are examples, not for imitation, Rather to make vs feare Gods indignation.

Luk. 9. 54. Christ his Disciples milder Doctrine taught, When they vpon reuenge were wholly bent: Rebuking them, he faid their thoughts were naught, And that Gods Spirit, no such motion sent. He came to faue mens lives, and not to spill: So his must win mens soules, not bodies kilt.

Oh, had I skill to speake with Angels tongue, To worke in stubborne hearts some true remorse: To make them liften to my gentle fong, That wordes of peace might have with them some force. That fuch as long have vs'd their hands to flaughter, Might once wash cleane, and neuer foule them after.

Not that I hold with those who doe debarre, lawfully make The Magistrate of his authentike right: As if he mought not lawfully make warre, Nor arme his subjects in his cause to fight. Gen. 14. That Paradox, new Doctors lately broacht.

And fallely on the Princes pow'r encroacht.

Kings may warre, vpon iuft occasions.

Deut 10. Lat. 14.

1.C(1.13.

As they are priviledg'd to give an oath,
So are they to draw out, and vse the sword:
To sweare and fight, good subjects ought doe both,
When Kings command them by their pow'rfull word.
The Royall dignitie robb'd of this right,
Is like mans bodie lacking soule, and spright.

110

Their care should be, to see the quarrell iust,
Th'intent indeed religious, not in show:
The Lord of Hosts likes not ambitious lust,
The thoughts, though ne're so hidden, he doth know.
Kings christ ned, with their brothers need no brangling,
To please the humours of Schoole-Doctors wrangling.

Is charitie mong Christians cleane forgot,
The ancient badge of our divine profession:
Is Loue growne cold, and Hatred waxt so hot,
Hath Malice in our hearts tane such possession,
That no meane may be found to reconcile vs,
Though Iewes, and Turks, and Pagans for't, reuile vs!

Doth not the common Foe behold our folly,
Laugh in his fleeue to fee vs play the fooles:
That making fleew to be deuout and holy,
Against our selues we blunt our sharpned tooles?
Meanewhile, our brawles prepare a way for him,
Who hates vs all, into our seates to clim.

113.

So gat he first the Empire of the East,
Made slaves of those, who esst proud Scepters swayd:
So hath he shrewdly shakt, and spoyl'd the West,
Yea, had not God his furious madnesse stayd,
The little left vs, should been made his prey,
And all constrayn'd his Scepter to obey.

L 2

Like

A comparison ot Ejoges.

Like Efops Frog and Mouse that strone for place, Whereas for both there was enough, and spare: Though simple be the sample, it's our case, When 'tis too late, what boots it then beware? The Kite swept both those combatants away. Whil'st each of them, the other sought to flay.

This Vultures wings, vnleffe they had beene clipt. His talants par'd, his rau'nous beake well copt: Long fince by him we had beene foundly gript, Our tallest spreading Cedars had beene lopt.

Thanks to heau'ns King, who fent them orphan Lords, And caus'd them 'gainst theselues imploy their swords.

A Simile.

As they are finking, fooner may we rife, Like Buckets in a Well: one goes downe emptie, Whilst it lowe logging in the water lies, It helps the other to come vp with plentie. By that meanes first their Bucket they did fill, So mought we ours, would we concurre in will.

vartie among Christian Princes. Pro. 21.1.

He prayeth for Thou, in whose Hand are held the hearts of Kings. (Thy Substitutes, who rule by thy Commission) Thou turnest them like as the water-springs, Thou mak'st the people yeild to them submission: Encline their hearts to vnitie at length, That miscreants may feele their coupled strength.

> What though my Muse cannot her wish obtaine? Yet while thee breathes, thee'll neuer ceafe fo withing. What, though it feeme her hopes are meerly vaine? As patient Anglers that delight in fishing, When fishes will not bite, they rest content, And thinke their time in angling not mif-fpent.

> > The

Divine Poems.

The sinne which here in order next ensu'ch. All out of order spreading farre and wide; Some call't the proper vice of frolike youth, Yet old-age oft retaynes it by her fide.

" More hatefull 'tis, and lothsome to behold,

"When sinne of youth, surpriseth persons old."

This Precept curbeth young and old alike, Not them alone whom holy Rites have bound: On these the Rod more heavily doth strike, The rest who faultie gainst this Law are found, Incurre like guilt, though not like penaltie:

For, th'one must beare a mula, the other die.

God well forefaw Man could not line alone, All Creatures else had diff'rent sex in kind: An helpe he made him of his fleth and bone, In facred Wedlock-bands he did them bind :

That th'one of them might cleaue vnto the other, More then adhere to father, or to mother.

Though single life be held a blessed state. In such as have the gift of Continence: Yet every Man is free to take his Mate, So may each Woman doe without offence. To shunne the sinne of filthy Fornication. God knit that bond of Marriage copulation.

The greater shame 'tis for a man of wealth, Whose fields are stor'd with herds, his chests with coyne: rifon. To spare his owne, supply himselfe by stealth, To rob his neighbours: (hift, filch, and purloyne. A righteous King, such one to death did doorne,

Not knowing that himselfe supply'd the roome.

149

7 Pracepe, Adukerie forbidden.

Ecclus. 25.1.

Deut.17.16. Deut. 12, 18,

Leu 10.10.

Gen. 3.218

L.Cor.y.

A Compa-

2.54m.13.

All

All Acts and Deeds of Lust are flat forbidden, So be the Thoughts that tend to wanton folly: For why, from God nor hearts, nor thoughts are hidden,

2. Pet. 1.15. As he is, so his servants must be holy:

> Not to the flesh, and finfull pleasures prone, Like those who never had their Maker knowne.

Ecclus. 23,17. Yet Wantons sweare, that stollen bread is sweet, Strange Womens lips, to honey they compare: The path to Hell they trample with their feet, Like Wood-cocks thrust their necks into a snare: Consume themselues in body, and in purse, Draw downe vpon their foules a heavie curfe.

Our Master checkt the glancing of an eye, Mas.5,27. To stop this tainting poyson from the heart: A lustfull looke mounts to Adulterie, The Tempter vseth it as for his dart. So doth he garish toyes, and sugred baits,

For hee's a close crafts-master in deceits.

A Comparison Diuells crafe in alluring vs antollie.

Pro.3.

fetting out the An expert Captaine layeran ambuscado, His heedlesse foe the sooner to ensnare: Sends out some nimble troupes as in brauado, Who give those fresh-men ground, till vnaware They fall within the circuit of the traine, Then all are captines made, or downe-right flaine.

> Thus fights th'old-Serpent 'gainst the soules of men, Gives Wantons leave to frolike at their pleasure: So traynes them in, that hardly one of ten, Escapes the danger of his deadly seisure. No Vice so vastly in this Age doth swell,

Nor sweepes so many multitudes to hell.

Th'al-

" Th'allurements are, excelle in clothes and diet:

"Th'one feedes the eye, the other fills the panch:

" For Luxurie goes hand in hand with Riot,

" And he that cannot keepe his body stanch,

" But eaters and drinkes profusely of the best,

" Is apt to harbour Venus in his breft.

120.

Why be the workes of Abstinence so prays'd,
As fasts, and slender food, the sless to tame?
But that thereby the soulcis sweetly rays'd,
From carnall thoughts, and deeds producing shame,
To motions boly. Surred and divine

To motions holy, sucred and dinine, Which our depraued nature doe refine.

121.

Say (gentle Muse) what makes thee hang thy head,
To close thine eyes from looking on the Light:
To taint thy cheekes with an vnwonted red,
To loath bright day, wish for the sable night;
As if some deed of darknesse soy!'d thy name,

And caus'd thee turne afide thy face for shame?

...

Shame 'tis in deed that makes me looke awrie:
How can I with a modest view behold,
The grosse abuse of gracefull Poetrie,
In which all sacred Mysteries of old
Were first divulg'd: God and good men extold,
Each Vertue prays'd, and every Vice controld?

122.

Heroike deeds, high acts of Chinalrie, Exploits of noble Captaynes, and their Bands, Skie-knowledge course of Starres, Astronomie, Reports of dangers past by Seas and Lands:

These were choise subjects in the elder times, Of Poets songs, and well-composed Rimes. Sint Carese & Recebs frige:

Zerbet 31.73. Rem 13 13.

The Author taxeth the vanitie of lafeinious and wanton Poets

Therruefubiect of ancient Poche.

Now

Now finest wits, enricht vpon Pernassus,
Refresht with our sweet streames of Helicon:
Reject our Maiden-precepts, and disgrace vs,
They chose them wanton Theames to sing vpon:
Wasting their braines about some idle toy,
Of Citharea and her blinded boy.

A Simile.

Sweet founds the pipe whereon the Fowler playes,
By which the Birds are trayned to his lure:
Such is th'attractive pow'r of Poets Layes,
A gentle heart cannot th'affaults endure:
The poylon flides fo swift into each veine,
As wounds to death, before one feele the paine.

This fuell feedes the soule-deuouring flame
Of goatish lust, drawes tender youth to folly:
For, what lewd sonets teach, these thinke no shame
When they have learn'd, to act it free and boldly.

"No maruaile is't, for well we be instructed,
That by ill wordes, good manners are corrupted.

Sith then our facred skill is thus profan'd,
Our modest learning made a bawd to Vice:
Our shame thereby in open streets proclaym'd,
Our antique Vertue, valewed at no price:
I'd rather blushing hide my Maiden face,
Then bluntly to behold this foule disgrace.

Forbeare (my Muse) take not this thing to heart,
Be not distraught for others so offending:
Be chaste thy selfe, vie modest-virgin-art,
So mayst thou be a meane of their amending.
If one be won by imitating thee,
Such one may after him draw two, or three,

Admit,

Admit, some learn'd in Canon Lawes, or Civill,
Or some professing Galens vsefull art:
Say, some Divines (whose bookes teach them no enill)
Abuse their learning, play the lewd-mens part:
Shall Physick, Lawes, sacred Theologie
Lack their defence, and just Apologie?

Not so. Nor may the sacred sisters nine,
So highly honour'd in all former ages:
Whose off spring and whose learning is divine,
So much esteem'd by Greeke, and Latine Sages:
Be scorned for a few loose poetasters,
Whose songs breed to their hearers some disasters.

You gentle wits denoted to Apollo;
Whose purer spirits doe most partake of fire:
Shun subjects base, Celestiall still follow;
Strine with the towring Larke, to mount up higher:
So bind your Muses to a modest song,
That Enuie't selfe may blush to doe them wrong.

Chase Vestu and her sonne from out your Court,
Take Vestu and her Virgins in their stead:
Tell Wantons, here's no place for their lewd sport,
Chaste Maides and Matrones, they alone must read
Your hallowed spells; and men reclaym'd from folly,
Vow'd in their lives and doctrines, to be holy.

Then Libertines; and men of brutish lives,
That make a jest this Precept to transgresse,
Corrupt young Virgins, tempt the sobrest Wives,
Consume their precious time, in soule excesse,
Thinke heav'n is onely in their Mistres armes,
Detest (as hell) all sacred Doctors charmes:

Reade Claff.so. Stan. 15 8. in. defence of Poefie.

Such!

Such men (I fay) shall not approach your Cell, Their lips impure, shall not defile your name: They'll not ascend the Mount whereon you dwell, Nor haunt the Grones, wherein you walke, for shame. Your ancient glorie thus you shall attaine, Your Schollers grow in good mens grace againe.

8. Pricen. For Well doth the holy Text connect together, bidaing theft. Those sinnes, which in this Table are forbid: The murth'rer, lecher, thiefe, falle-wirneffe-bearer, (Night-brats, who feare the light, wish to lie hid.) These doggue each other closely at the heele, As linkes in chaine, or spokes doe in a wheele.

> That facred Pfalmift, of all Singers fweetelt, Worthieft of Kings, mong Prophets the profoundeft : Who knew what method in his Pfalmes was meeteft. Whole judgement was in sprituall knowledge foundest:

He ranked thefe as birds all of a feather, Pfal.56.18,19, 20. For commonly most of them flock rogether.

> Next shedding bloud, and foule adulterie, The Law prescribes a strict restraint of theft: What every man holds in proprietie, That to the rightfull owner must be left. A tortious actitis, and open wrong, To take that which to others doth belong.

Promiscuous vse of enery thing in common, Which idle lacks tumultuoufly doe crave: all and lo, no None ever had, fince that first Man and Woman, To whom this Earth, and all therein, God gaue. For Abel had his flock, diftinct from Carne : Communitie was not betwixt them twaine.

All things were neuer held in common, except by Adam and Eue: who may rather be faid to have had proprietie in (forc't) communiti Warranted fince the creation. Gen 4. 2.

Then,

Then, that which Moses long time after wrote,
Gods people practis'd fince the first creation:
Yet, to th'intent it might not be forgot,
But left to each succeeding Generation,
That holy man first write it in a booke,
And charg'd Gods people of thereon tolooke.

150.

Steale not, saith God, which plainely doth inferre,
That things possess by thee, are justly thine:
Then Familists, and those false Bretheren erre,
Who thinke all I haue, 's theirs aswell as mine.
Those merrie Mates, if apprehended stealing;
Say, they take but their owne, and that's plaine dealing.

151.

This Precept doth sucre meun & tuum

Of theeues and robbers sundrie forts there bee,
Though all transgressors 'gainst this Law divine:
Yet some runne surther to impietie,
Some from the precept barely doe decline.
The punishments are differently express,
Which proves some worse offendors, then the rest.

Differences and degrees in theft,

When God is robb'd, can any finne be greater?
Such theeues in elder times there have beene found.
It's strange to thinke that any mortall creature,
Who sucks the aire, or sets his foot on ground,
Should date gainst God commit a robberie,
And hope to docit with impunitie.

First, Churchrobberie or (acriledge is the worst thefe. Mal 2.8.

One certaine plague alotted to such theeues,
Is, curses on their Land, and its encrease:
To righteous men God store and plentie gives,
Their Barnes are full, they sowe and reape in peace.
Who knowes himselfe delinquent in this sinne,
Should retribute, and fall no more therein.

Amos 4. 6.

To spoile the Church, or Church-men of their right, That's facriledge, God thereby fuffers wrong: Though done in fecret, once 'twill come to light, Th'offendors seldome prosper with it long. My friend that in this case hath done amisse, I with make God amends, and get his bliffe.

Some Clergie-men, worfe then the Laitie, Are faid to rob the Church, mens foules takill: Scarfe fit for one, hold foule-cures two, or three, With wooll their backs doe cloth, their bellies fill With theepes sweet milke: their flocks the whiles vnfed. If some such bad men kue, 'tis time th' were men-ded.

rants that oppreffe and rob che world.

Secondly, Ty. Some Tyrants great in pow'r by Sea and Land, Rest vnsussed with that which God hath lent them : Though many Kingdomes lie at their command, There's nought but all the world can content them : Like Macedonian Philips Stirring Sonne, Who wept fith yet one world he had not wonne.

> These be great theeues that rob the vniuerse, Suppose this All was for themselves created: Grow proud, cause after-ages shall rehearse, How many Lands, and Kings they ruinated. Or these men breake this Law forbidding theft, Or of my judgement I am cleane bereft.

I judge those Monarks blest in their estates, (And fure I am herein my judgement's right.) Who give no cause of quarrels and debates. For iust and lawfull causes onely fight: Till wrong be offred them, doe not begin : Stick closely to their taske, when once they're in:

Dread

Divine Poems.

157

Dread I ord, vouchfafe to heare a lowly Swaine, Whole Muse (presuming on your former grace) First humbly prayes, you long in peace may raigne, And leave it firme vnto your Royall race.

All ler's remou d that to a breach doe tend, Each enemie of yours, turn'd truftie friend.

Next vote of mine depends upon condition, (I take it from a holy man of God) If Peace into their hearts get no admission, By whom your children under foot are trod;

The fault is theirs, strayne curtile then no longer, Your quarrell being just, you are the stronger.

More smooth then supplest oile have beene their wordes, Pfal 55.32 What time sterne Mars did harbour in their hearts : Seeming to heale (as balme) they cut like fwordes, Wounding farre deeper then the sharpest darts.

Accept a fubiects vote, though bluntly spoken; Let not your head, with their sweet balmes be broken.

It's better from our friend to beare a stroake, Take wordes that to the eare may found unpleafing: Then kiffes from our foes: whereby they cloake. Disguise their fullhood, trecherie, and leating.

Two great wife Kings who found this true by proofe, Haue writ it in their bookes for our behoofe.

Take graciously, what loyally is meant, (I onely with, too weake to give aduife) My pen fets freely downe my hearts intent, I know the King, to whom I speake, is wife.

Graunts pardon to ingenuous libertie, When dutie bounds it with humilitie.

An Apostrophe to the Kings Majestic

Dest. 10.10.

Pfal 141.5.

Pialm, 141. 5. Pros. 28.6.

12. 26. 26.

Digine Poems. :

Robbing : Realme or Commonwealth.

164. To rob the Kingdome, or the Common-wealth, Wherein one had his birth, and hath his being: This seemes to me a most accursed stealth, Some know't, yet winke as if they wanted feeing. If any fuch there be within this Land, I wish they were voon the mending hand.

ceauing their Prince.

By indirect de. If any by close tricks abuse their Prince, Through faire pretence of doing him good service: If they his treasure, and revenewes mince, Whereby themselues to great estates doe rife, Without desert to King, or Common-weale: What if one aske you, whether such men Reale?

Extortion,

By bribery and If Magistrates, and Officers extort, Take Gifts and Bribes, which blinde eu'n wife mens eyes :

Exod. 23.8. Mal. 3. 5.

It's like at length they may be plagued for't, Sith God doth heare oppressed poore mens cryes:

ler. 21.13.

For such misdeedes roots-out the Generation Of wicked men: and oft subuerts a Nation.

167.

Orphanes, Widowes, and poore of their right.

By defrauding If men (for friends and wealth) of mickle might, (Whose conscience is as large as Friars sleeues) Rob Orphanes, Widdowes, poore men of their right, And under shew of luftice, play the theeues.

This Precept frikes at them, as at the others, They may shake hands, and passe for sworne-brothers.

168.

By betraying poore Clients Caules.

If Aduocates receaue poore Sutors fees, Giue wrong aduise, make Causes bad, seeme best : Regard not whether Clients winne, or leefe, So they grow rich, and feather well their nest: A finne it is against this Law, I take it:

If any haue so done, let them for sake it.

Moles Law, Theeues were but to restore, For Chattle-theft no man was judg'd to die, But onely render fow'r for one, or more: All Nations now hauechang'd that penaltic. I'll not dispute the Cause that mou'd them to it, Th'effect appeares: for every where they doe it.

170. The Trade of Theft, and Robbing is so rife, Gainst Nations lawes, and Mans societie, They'll venter on't, with hazard of their life: Worke? Fie vpon't, they rather choose to die. Such as be trayn'd vp idly in their youth, Will fooner hang, then fweat and line by truth.

They onely thinke on bodies punishment, Feare but the mulct, and outward penaltie: Consider not, how when the bodie's spent, The Soule, affenting to the felonie, Before another ludge must take her triall, Confesse the fault, for there bootes no deniall.

173. Those subtle Thecues, more cunning then the rest, Which rob by thifts, falle play, and craftie cheating: Hold fast in carnest what they get in jest, Scape scot-free without hanging, either beating: Are but reprined to a further day, To beare a heavier check for their foule-play.

Christs doctrine is so full of pietie, So pearcing to the heart, and inward thought, So fet on Justice, Truth, and Chacitie, From fau'ring, farre : or cloaking, what is naught : That it forbids all fraud, deceipt, and guile, Bids give our goods, though lackt our felues, fomewhile. 2nd 18.33.

Reditution ordayne dfor their, by Mofes Evod. 22. Pro. 6. 21.

Theft by falle play; and cheating.

1. Thef.4. 8.

It's

Dinine Poems:

174.

A rich man that do h not almes-deeds,

It's not enough t'abstayne from open stealing, Liue on thy owne, for beare to filch from others: robsthepoore. Thou must give Almes, vie liberall and free dealing, If thou have store, releeve thy needie brothers.

Ecclies 4 1

For, he that's rich, and doth not helpe the poore, Detraudes them of their due. I vrge no more.

Suffice it what hath on this Theame beene faid, A further fearch remaynes for greater Clarkes: Perhaps, if Towns and Countrie were furuey'd, True men from Theeues, distinguisht by these markes: A young Arithmeticians braynes 'twould cumber, To tell in hafte, which were the greater number.

9. Precest. A. gainft ialfe witneffe.

You never knew a Thiefe, but was a Lyar, Twins laughing still, and weeping both together: The fmoke clings not more closely to the fier, Beware them both alike, put trust in neither. Theeues preying on our goods, leffe hurtfull are, Then Witnesses that lye, and fallely sweare.

The Precepts ten, so firmely are connext, That breaking one, we faile in all the rest: So I have learned in the holy Text,

fem. s. to.

Gods curse is got, by sinning in the least: Yet (well conceau'd) it may be rightly spoken, One hurts more, then another, being broken.

The heynoulnefle of falle T: fimonie: To God, and Mcn.

A Witnesse speaking fally on his oath, Assumes in vaine Gods great and fearefull Name: Of life and liuelyhood he robs vs both, Oft-times bereaues vs of our honest fame.

Prs. 6. 19.

Such falle Truth-wresters, Breeders of debate. Are they whom God especially doth hate.

Their

Diuine Poems.

161

179.

Their punishment iust Moses doth appoint, When Judges hap their falshood to discouer: Life must be had for life, and io ynt for ioynt, Doe to him, as he would have done to th'other.

Sujannaes false accusers had such hire, As they to lay vpon her, did conspire.

Dan, 13

Deut, 19. 16.

180.

Naboth was charg'd to have blasphem'd the King, Two sonnes of Belial wickedly bely'de him: He neuer thought, nor dreamt of such a thing, Yet of his life, and land, false oathes deprived him. 1. King. 11.

By fuch a trick, our Lord was circumuented, The Priests themselves that treacherie invented.

Matth. 26.59.

181

The great Law-giuer wisely did foresee, What danger periur'd witnesses might breed: He therefore wrote, that two at least, or three Must proue, before a matter be decreed.

Dest. 19. 15.

One, was too few: and many, hard to get: Two at the least, or three, were fitly set.

182.

And yet, th'old Serpent, father of all lyes,
To whom the naked Truth is most displeasing:
By many shifts and glozes doth deuize,
To set up fallhood, periurie, and leazing.
With sundrie men, he worketh sundrie waves.

As each one is enclin'd, his bait he layes.

18 2.

'Mong passions all, that draw a man to sinne, Hate, Malice, Enuie beare the greatest sway: Who to his heart, once lets these Monsters in, They leade him downe to hell the readie way.

ris

Enuie, Malice, Hatred, are frongpassions include to fallewinesse.

In their delignes, they are so fierce and strong, They'll haue their purpose, bee't by right, or wrong.

M

The

Divine Poems.

184.

Saint Steuens falle acculers.
All. 6.13.

The men who with Saint Steven did dispute, Vnable to resist his Arguments, The Spirit by which he spake, stroke them all mute: For spite whereof their heart insunder rents.

False witnesses suborned, doe accuse him, So by their hate, and malice they abuse him.

185.

A3.7.60.

They charge this holy man with blasphemie,
(An odious crime in sight of God, and Men)
Then martyr him: who full of charitie
Kneeles downe, and most deuoutly prayes for them.
Thus Testimonie, meant for furth ring right,
The wicked doe peruert, to wreake their spite.

186.

A Simile.

The Leuell, and the Square, fram'd for a guide,
Whereby each skilfull Builder leades his worke:
Once fet awrie, then th'architect goes wide,
In fine is carried cleane befide the marke.
So Witneffe, whereon ludgements should be grounded,
If false, all right is thereby quite consounded.

187.

Feare & fauour Some, are so fearefull of a great-mans frowne, of great persons.

So glad to wind themselues into his grace:
Their soules at stake they wilfully lay downe,
To get the smiling assect of his face.

To get the smiling aspect of his face.

1. King. 21.

Those elders swayd by Iesabels damn'd letter, Were such lewd Mates. I cannot terme them better.

Lands, digniLies, and pro
motions.

a. Sam. 16.4.

A flander gainst his Lord he did deuise:

So got possession of his whole estate.

Let all men bleffe themselves from such a Mate.

What

A Simile.

Dan. 23. 43.

2.54M.14.20.

and 19.17.

189.

What is't, that money cannot bring to passe? (white: Money the "Makes crooked things seems straight, turnes blacke to common corrupter of wice This may wee see as cleere as in a glasse: nedes.

The Souldiers sware, that while they slept by night, Matth. 28.12.

Our Lords Disciples stole him from his Tombe:

'Twas money made them speake, else they'd bin dumbe.

190.

Who hunts, an old and craftic Fox to catch,
Goes warily to worke ere he can get him:
On all fides of the wood, leaves fome to watch,
When out he runnes, there roundly doth befet him,
Not leaving him a hole wherein to hide,
His wiles then faile him, in the Champion wide.

191.

So, renerend Indges deale with cunning Mates, Suspected to relye on subornation: Note what each Witnesse seuerally relates,

Marke circumstances breeding alteration: A Truth cannot so closely be deny'de,

Nor Fallhood voucht, but 'tis by them descry'de.

192

For they (on earth) are Gods, whose seat they hold,
A Truth from Falshood quickly they espic:
Let no salse-witnesse-bearer be so bold,
As hope he may out-face them with a lie.
Nay, God in heau'n, and Gods on earth agree,

Both here and there, to punish periurie.

The Law, though branching into many parts,
Is briefly couched in a word or twaine:
First, to love God sincerely with our hearts;

Then, Neighbours as our felues. (Cold loue is vaine.)

Giue freely all to God, that's to him due:
Wish nought from Neighbours, that longs not to you.

Court nothe gorthy Neighbours

Matth. 22.37. Rom. 13.9.

The

Dinine Poems.

The lesson's short, soone learned out of booke, And may be all obseru'd: (as some have thought.) That young man in the Gospell much mistooke, We otherwise in holy Writ are taught. No thoughts are so vpright, no heart so pure,

Pro 20 9. and 1. /ob. 1. 8. Gen. 6. 1. and leb 4. 18.

Mattb. 19. 20.

That can the censure of this Law endure.

The leaft defire, or couering from o thers, makes vs quiltie of the whole Law.

This Precept, thutting up the Second Table, Requires such cleannesse in the heart of man : Prefumption twere to thinke a mortall able To keepe it strictly, doe what ere he can. The best who shunne groffe sinnes (be sure of this)

Cannot but with oft-times, and thinke amiffe.

To love thy friend of whom thou art belou'd, Doc good to him, who doth as much for thee: True charitie is thereby faintly prou'd, For wicked men so farre in loue agree.

Matib. 5.44.

Kom. 13.9.

But we must love our foes, that most defie vs: With well to those, who slander and belie vs.

Herein the fix last Precepts are obay'd, Matth. 19.18.

If, as our felues, so we our neighbour loue. This is the fumme of all that can be faid. Examine well thy felfe thereby to proue,

If thoughts, and deedes walke not sometimes awrie. So learne to know thy owne infirmitie.

Sundrie Simi. les, showing the good vie of the Law, albeit we canmot fulfilli:

He that with inward licknesse is surprized, Whose griefe growes closely on him undescri'de, Scarle feeles his paine : that man is misaduiz'd, No greater danger can such one beride.

To goe aftray, and thinke thou walkeft right, All's one, as take the Darkneffe for the Light.

The

The wound that's deepe, yet taken as a fcarre,
Endangers most the body that endures it:
That Feed-man of this Clients cause doth marre.
Who ere he fully knowes, rashly affures it.
The Pharise, selfe-soothed holy man,
Came short in goodnesse of the Publican.

100.

The Law layes ope our sicknesse, and our sore,
Instructs vs where, and when we goe astray:
Declares our case as 'tis, nor lesse, nor more,
Our faults vnmaskt, before vs it doth lay
So when wee see our wretchednesse, and errour,
It strikes into our hearts a holy terrour.

201

This terrour doth our in-bred pride abate,
Leades to repentance, and humilitie:
Makes vs renounce our felues, our finnes to hate,
Drives all to have recourfe for remedie,
By him who kept the Law in every jot,
Yet suffred death, which he deserved not:

201.

To quit that debt which we should have discharg'd,
Or lyen in Iayle, till th'vtmost farthing payd:
From prison by his gift we were enlarg'd,
Not one mite lest, that on vs could be layd.
Each one who humbly sues for his acquittance,
Is well-com'd in, and findes a free admittance.

10:.

Thus doe good Christians Moses Law expound,
(The rule of Iustice, and of Righteousnesse)
Webuild our Doctrine on no other ground,
Though tewes, and Turkes pretend to doe no lesse:
Yet they stick onely to the outward Letter,
We toyne thereto the Spirit: and that is better.

Rom. 2. 27.

M 3

My

£ 54.13.

Gal. 3. E(1) 13.

Divine Poems.

204

My Muse craues further time to end this song,
That facred Theame requires more meditation:
The Parts alreadie sung, haue held her long.
Here tenders shee her humble Supplication;
Sir, begs your pardon for all faults, and slips;
Your Princely hand, to grace her Virgin-lips.

The end of the fourth Clasis.



DIVINE POEMS.

The fift Classis.

THE ARGUMENT.

Our Sautours method most divine in teaching.
Repentance sirst: Beatitudes and Woes:
Loue, Almes, Fasts, Prayer, subjects of his preaching:
His perfect forme of prayer for a cloze.
In Parables our lessons he doth reade vs,
His Fleth and Bloud made special foode to feede vs.

He prouerb tells what proofe confirmes for true,
Some marre good matters, handling of them ill:
Some by their cunning vent old stuffe for new,
Make blacke seeme white. (There's falshood in that skill.)
A worthy subject handled in it's kinde,
Approues it selfe to every honest minde.

The first who fully writ of things divine,
At Gods owne hand receau'd it readie penn'd:
He from that modell neuer did decline,
Propos'd vnto himselfe no other end.
That compasse was his guide to faile aright,
Taught him whereof, and in what stile to write.

Yet after him among the Iewish Tribes,
Succeeded some who on his chaire did sit:
Proud Pharizees, selfe-wise-conceited Scribes,
Abus'd the Law, and misexpounded it.
True Doctrine they accus'd as blasphemie,
Against the Law, adjudg'd The Inst to die.

I find northat Moles write ought, before he receased the Tables writeten by God in the Mount.

Dent. 5.22.

Matth, 16.6.12. and 26. 57. & Mar, 14. 64.

M 4

When

Hero 23, 2, 3. When to the people they found lessons taught, (As liftning to their charge, most-times they did.) Then commonly their lives were loofe and naught, Hypocrific within their hearts lay hid.

"What boots it, of Gods vpright Law to talke, " And in the Deuils crooked wayes to walke?

Mofes a type of A perfect patterne of finceritie In life and doctrine, Niefes shadow'd out: My humble Muse deuotes her ingenie To trace them both. (Well may thee bring's about) A weightie load, too great for her to beare; Yet light, if he vouchfafe the burthen share.

Apraverfor afiftance in shis diume

Then thou, whose tongue spake neuer but the troth, Whose actions all, were rules of pietie; Direct my hand and heart to treat of both, (Instructed by the Sacred Historie) In modest meeter, that the grau'st Divine, May fay, the Sprite, that rul'd the pen, was thine.

7490.1.19.

For, every worke that any good hath in it, Proceedes from thee, the God of Truth and Light; Thy Spirit helps to end, and to begin it, All glorie vnto thee belongs of right. The good that's here, and worthy prayle, 'tis thine : The faults and errours, I confesse, be mine.

The ground of Doctrines lately hath beene laid, The roote and branches both describ'd at full: Of circumstances much rests to be said, That grace and pow'r of speech, whereby the dull Hard hearted lew, the Gentile-Idoll-monger, Were forc't to yeild to him, as to the stronger.

When

Diuine Poems.

169

13.34

Verf 25.

2. CIY. A.

Mar.13.11 and Luc, 21, 14.

When Officers were fent abroad to watch him,

The Priefts enjoying it by fitted command:

Though fome of them were fully bent to catch him,

Yet none had pow'r to lay on him a hand.

Their answere was (when they were checkt therefore)

Like vnio him, neuer shake man before.

10.

Is't not observed in the holy Booke,
At Nazareth, when first he 'gan to preach,
How stedfastly all people on him looke,
Wonder to heare how sweetly he doth teach?
Vnlike the Scribes, whose wordes had no such force,
To worke in th'hearers pitie, or remorse.

Tertellus trusting to his Oratorie,
Suppos'd to daunt poore Paul, and strike him mute,
In his affected stile he tooke a glorie;
The pric'ner dorb this Orator confere

The pris'ner doth this Orator confute.

Bribe-louing-Felix could not fo diffemble,

But that Pauls peircing speeches made him tremble.

He from his Lord receau'd fuch forcefull pow'r,
Who left this comfort to his Schollers all:
That when they needed most, eu'n in that how'r,
No Tyrants furie might their hearts appall;

His Sprite would teach them speake with such a grace, As should consound their foe-men in the place.

Confound their foes, confirme the faith of others,
(Two strange effects proceeding from one breath)
Make reprobates of some, of some make brothers;
To these give life; to those bring shame and death.
That Word alone so sharpe and peircing is,
Of th'end to which it aymes, doth never misse.

My

Diuine Poems.

My filly Muse, how darst thou soare so high, Neglecting danger of a dreadfull fall? How may thy flaggie wings beare thee so nigh That glorious Sunne, whose brightnesse dazels all?

" Dispose thy selfe vnto some lower pitch,

" Mounting too high, makes some lye in the ditch.

" Yet humble men that downwards cast their eyes,

" All-dif-esteeme themselues, confesse their vildnesse,

"Thinke th'are vnworthy to behold the skyes:

"Recounting their Redeemers grace and mildnelle,
"May fix their towring thoughts on his high Palace,

" Scorne earthly, and in heauenly things take folace.

Matth. 11.25.

"Things vndiscouer'd to the worldly-wise,

" To Babes and Children God oft-times reueales;

10h.12

" He shuts the ones, sets ope the others eyes,

" Expounds to some, from other some conceales:

" Instructing vs to aske, to seeke, to knocke,

" That we may have, and he the doore vnlocke.

Matib.7.7.

Now give me Lord, what faithfully I aske; Guide me to finde the Treasure that I seeke:

The skill to handle well this heauenly taske, Which none can doe, but humble men, and meeke.

" For pride strikes her possessors all so blinde,

"The path that leades to bliffe, they never finde.

Similes or Comparifons, expre fing the care and diligence of our Sautour in his teaching, to he de foulefi ke men, and leade them to beauen.

A good Physician caring for the sick,
Of whom he once doth undertake the cure;
Casts not how he his Patients purse may pick,
Or lingring make him longer paine endure.
But bends his wits to know the maladie,

Then by his Art, prouides a remedie.

A faithfull Pilot having tane the charge, To passe Sca-faring men to their owne Land; The Passengers once shipped in his Barge, Their goods and lives delivered to his hand; Aduizing of the trust to him committed, Takes care that for the voyage all be fitted.

An Aduocate to whose fidelitie. Poore Chents causes wholly are commended, When lives and livel'hood stand in icopardie; Till those great causes thoroughly be ended, Giues not himselfe to idlenesse and pleasure, But in that bul'neffe spends his how'rs of leasure.

Our best Physician, Pilot, Aduocate, Who freely undertooke to heale each griefe; To bring home wandring foules, to heau'ns straight gate; Vn-feed, to pleade for every man's reliefe: Neglects no time, lets no occasion slide, Fit salues for enery fore he doth prouide.

Strong purges, bitter pills, sharpe corrafiues, To some he gives as sick nesses require: To some sweet Julips, sound restoratives, Expecting neither fee, reward, nor hire. He offers helpe to all, if all would take it; Most see not their owne want, and so forsake it:

One ground-worke for all fick-foule-cure he laid. His Harbinger before him had beene fent, To worke on that: for fo'tis plainly faid, They both began with one selfe word, Repent.

" Who thinks he's found enough, and no help needeth. Matth. 2. 2. " Must die of that disease, whose roote he feedeth.

Repentance the fift Doct me this Christ & his Harbinger John Bastift tinghr.

and 4 17.

Matth, 9. and

To righteous men (that to themselves so seeme, And so by others falsely judg'd to bee, Such as did thinke they had no lack of him)
To call these men, I am not sent, saith hee.

They must both know, and knowledge their owne need, That would b'assured of my helpe to speed.

" Doubtlesse there is no other way to heale,

"When men are deadly fick, and will not see t;

" But cause them tell their griefe which they conceale,

"Disclose't to him, who knowes what helpe is meet.
Our Medic thus his practice did begin
The cure failes none, that rightly enter in.

No wit, nor art of man (fay I) is able,
(Though all their art and wits were ioyn'd together)
So pithily as he in one Parable,
By speech or writing to perswade the Hearer,
To turne from folly, and returne to God,
When he reclaymes vs with his gentle rod.

The maft excellent pithy prable of the produgall ionne. Lug-15-11 to the end of the chapter.

That fonne which wilfully forfooke his father,
Confum'd his goods with luxurie and riot,
When all was gone, no meanes left more to gather,
Swine-offals fayling him (a wretched diet)
To fill his panch, the hunger was fo great,
Fayne would he beene fuffic'd with fuch course meat.

What doth he then? begins to change his minde,
Thinks on the plentie, at his fathers table:
In hope to have him pittifull and kinde,
Once more will gayne his grace, if he beable;
Confesse his fault, vnworthy name of sonne,
Craue but a servants place: so home doth runne.

No sooner homeward turneth he his face,
The father hast ning, meets him halfe the way;
Embraceth him, receaues him into grace,
With shooes, and ring, and robe, doth him array:
A fatted Calfe he kills, and makes a feast,
With mirth and minstressie to please this Ghest.

Nay more, when th'elder brother 'gan repine,
To see this vnthrift Lad so entertayn'd,
The father prayes him to come in and dine,
For why? My sonne was lost and is regayn'd.
I thought he had beene dead, but since hee's living,
We must rejoyce, and cheere our hearts from grieving.

A short discourse it is, yet most divine,
Most full of grace, most pithy to perswade;
Displayes our wretched state before our eyne,
Points out the way by which our peace is made:
Our heavenly father's pronenesse to forgive,
Would no mans death, but that he turne and live.

13ceb. 33-114

Luk. 15.

The same by two like samples he auerreth.

Among an hundred sheepe if one be lost,

Or one poore groat mong ten: the loser stirreth,

The fields are searcht, the stuffe i'th'house is tost:

That lost-sheepe found, gives th'owner more content,

Then all the rest that straying never went.

The Angels all, for ioy in heaven showt,

Fo see a man whose steps to hell-ward tended,
Reclayme himselfe, his course turn'd cleane about,
His faults for saken, and his life amended.

There's naught (me thinks) can cause that man be sad,
Which walkes the way, that makes good Angels glad.

Can

Can any graceleffe trewant be so mad, Though once he plaid the foole to goe aftray; Being well affur'd his pardon may be had, His welcome more, then ere he went away, As not returne to rest, and live with store, But begge, or iteale, and lastly hang therefore ?

If fuch there be (too many fure there are) That loue to feed on huskes, and live with Hogs: Within the Citie gates, they get no share, But out they must abideamong the Dogs.

Renel, 12.15. Matth. 25. 10.

"When doores be shut once, there's no comming in

" It's best while men haue time, in time begin.

Christs heauenly Sermon in the Mount. Matth, 5.

His hearers thus prepar'd to lend their eare, A fermon he begins; wherein each line Is full of weight; excites to loue, and feare, To knowledge him a Preacher most divine.

Great Doctors on that Theame, great Books may write, My Muse briefe Poems onely must indite.

A Simile. (Like Bee among the flowr's about thee goes, The Wax and Honey labours how to finde: Though venom'd herbe none in this Garden growes, Yet Spiders are so spitefull by their kinde, The wholfom'a herb, and sweetest flow'r in fields, Some poylon to their cancred nature yeilds.)

The eight Beat He teacheth first what fort of men be blest. cigu cs. The fruit to euery bleffing is annext; week, b. S. Eight in their rankes diftinctly are exprest, So thall you finde them in the facred Text; And noting well the opposites to those, Discerne who are accurst, and see their woes.

Bleft

Dinine Poems.

Ochio.

Blest (in the fore-ranke) be the poore in Spirit, He meanes not all that liue in beggerie: For rich as well as poore may heau'n inherit, So they be fraught with sp'rituall pouertie.

" A poore man may be prowd, of God detelted :

"Then bliffe in all poore men is not inuefted.

Some beggar-bare, soule-decking riches wanting, Perswade themselues to have enough, and spare; Such, of their spirituals wealth are ever vaunting, These men had need provide them better ware:

Least being found their wedding garment lacking. They be thrust out of doores, and hunted packing.

Some others truly rich, yet make no shew, Their treasures lie close hidden in their heart: These be the better fort, though they be few, In this Beatisude they have their part.

Are poore in spirit blest? heau'ns ioyes obtaine? Then sp'rituall prowd, in hell must suffer paine.

Such be those men (to make the matter cleerer, Sith contraries set one by th'others side, Doe best appeare when they are soyn'd the neerer.) Who in their gifts and graces take a pride,

Extoll themselves as men of much perfection, And thinke all others owe to them subjection.

Next blessednesse, to Monrners is allotted:
Not such as walke in black for friends departed,
Whose inner vest ments oft-times are bespotted,
Their garments sad, themselues not heavie hearted.
Such kind of mourning, cannot make men bless;
To take it so, were th'holy Sense to wrest.

175

z. Poore in Spirit.

Ecclus.25.1.

Revel 3.17. and 18.7.

Resel 2 9

Zuk. 18.

2. Mourners, 2. Sam. 14.2. 66

True

Dinine Poems

True mourning, whereby bleffedneffe is gayned, Hath other ground, aymes at a better end: It must be from the heart, and not be feyned, Arise from euill deeds, that God offend:

P/al.119.53. 158.

Like his, who mourn'd and gricued at the heart, When wicked men from Gods Law did depart.

and full thoroughout his Palmes.

Pfal. 38. 6 51. So when himselfe through frailtie did amisse, When Church, or Common-wealth endur'd affliction; He prayes and mournes, and rents his heart for this.

Herein he shared in this benediction.

For fuch occasions, after he had mourned, His heauinesse to mirth, and joy were turned.

What shall we thinke (on th'other side) of those,

That laugh and jeft, when godly men are mourning? It's like in time their mirth may turne to woes, When th'other are at reft, these may be burning. The Glutton glutted late with wine, soone after

Lu4. 15.

Begg'd hard, and mist to get one drop of water.

3. Mecke.

Now come yee meeke, and humble men of heart, You gentle harmeleffe foules, by worldlings fcorn'd; Among the Bleffed you must have your part, Your lowlineffe, shall highly be adorn'd.

P/al 37.11.

The Earth to you is giu'n, and to your feed, Take that as part, and portion of your meed.

With rest and peace your dwellings shall abound, Your selues delighted in that happy state; Fierce-firie-sprighted men God will confound, That stirring race of people he doth hate.

'Mong Beares, and Woolues, in some poore Hermits cell I'd rather liue, then neare such Furies dwell.

A man with thirst, and hunger hardly prest, His belly euer thinkes his throat is cut: He neuer sleepes, nor walkes, nor sits in rest, Till meat and drinke be got, to fill his gut.

That being had, affoords him more content, Then richest pearles from farthest Orient.

Some thirst for gold, as others doe for drinke; They hunger after wealth, no lesse then meat; Such thirst and hunger, here you may not thinke Are understood, nor belly-cheere to eat.

To hunger much and thirst for righteousnesse, Is that for which our Saniour here doth blesse.

" A bleffed thirft indeed, and yet a feast;

" A holy hunger, 'mid great store of cates;

" Well is the man that fits here as a ghest,

"Blest he that at this banquet drinkes, and eates.
"This hunger, and this thirst, the Soule so feedeth;
"The more's her appetite, the lesse sheen needeth.

"Here, food and feeding both are sp'ritual,
"An earnest longing of the Soule and Heart,

"To doe the workes of Iustice vnto all,

ell

"Lewd liners from their follies to connert;
"To helpe the poore oppressed, to their right;

" Defend the feeble from a man of might.

Who thus-wise hunger, either thirst endureth,
Shall have his fill of that for which he longeth;
The Text each faithfull man thereof assureth,
And who so doubts of that, the Preacher wrongeth.
Such as to Justice have no appetite,

Their flate's the worfe, they get no bleffing by't.

4. Hunger and thirst for Righteouinelle.

The

Dinine Poems.

The workes of Mercy highly are commended,
And their reward (in fort) exceedes the rest:
For by the scope of Scripture 'tis intended
Without Gods mercy, no man can be blest.

Rom, 6.23. " Not merit, but his mercy freely given,

" To true beleeuers, opes the gates of heauen.

This fauing-mercy those alone shall find,
That cheerfully shew mercy vnto other;
Who can expect his father should be kind
To him, which deales vnkindly with his brother?

" The mercifull like mercy thall obtaine,

" Men mercilesle, shall looke for it in vaine.

Who ow'd his Lord an endlesse masse of debt:
And having nought to pay, yet out of grace,
Vpon request, at libertie was set.
He should have done, as he was done vnto,
But soone forgot, what he was bound to doe.

He takes his fellow-servant by the throat,
For such a pelting debt, as (to his owne)
Deserv'd not to be valued at a groat:
This dealing to his master being knowne,
He bids the laylors take him to their charge,
To pay each farthing, ere he goe at large.

Mongst workes of Mercy there be many more:
To visit sick, give ayde to men distressed,
To clothe the naked, to relecue the poore,
For these, and such like workes, we shall be blessed.
These duries be that willfully people to

These duties, he that wilfully neglects, A curse vpon himselfe, and his reflects.

Meth. 25.41.

Fro. 27. 13.

Diuine Poems.

379

·	39*	
Bleft be the Pure. No	t fuch as feeming fo,	6. Pureia
Are full of spots, and filthinesse within:		heart.
Not such as make of puritie a show,		Pro. 30.11.
Yet loofely line, lye wallowing in their fin.		Math. 13. 25.
'Tis puritie in heart that God desires,		Job 4.24.
Our heart's the thi	ng, that he of vs requires.	Pro. 23. 25.
	60.	
Can any man pronou	nce, My heart is cleane,	lab. 15.14.
Sith heavens in his fight appeare impure?		Pro. 20.9.
Yes, those which by his bloud have washed beene,		Palst. &
	ged. Such be clenfed fure :	Ad. 15.9.
	9	

To these the promise in the Text is given,
To see their God, aye to behold his face,
To passe from darknesse to the light of heaven,
T'ascend Gods Hill, rest in his holy place.
Where shall th'impure, and cancred-hearted dwell?
I know no Mansion for them but in Hell.

Who with the Sow, returne not to the mire,

But to live cleanly afterwards, desire.

Peace-Makers likewise are pronounced blest,
(Of these my Muse hath sung with some delight)

The priviledge they have, is not the least,
Gods children they be styl'd: it is their right.
The Deuils brats needes must those others bee,
That wilfully breake peace, and vnitie.

Bleft be all those that perfecution suffer
For Righteousnesse and Truth, and for Christs sike:
When men reuile vs, raile, all wrongs doe offer,
And we with patience gladly doe it take.
Here, heavin's not barely promis't for reward,
But great encrease of blisse in that regard.

N 2

2/. 24.4.

2. Pet. 2. 21.

7. Peace mak-vs. Beati Pacifici, foe there at large.

8. Perfecution for Christs fake

All

" All-fuffring is not priviledg'd with bleffing,

The paine makes not a Martyr, but the Cause:

1. Pet. 3- 20. In fundrie places we be taught this lesson,

When malefactors suffer by the Lawes:

Such suffring is not truly Persecution, But rather termed Legall execution.

65.

Matth. 10.33. On th'other side, when we are put to triall,
Religion, Faith, and Conscience laid at stake:
If feare, or ought else force vs to deniall,
Our faith renounce, our Sauiout to forsake:
At latter day hee'll say to vs, be gone;
Denie vs, as we erst by him had done.

66.

The Philosophers folly in the fearch of Felicine, or bieffednetic. Loe here, eight easie steps to blessed state, Fram'd by a perfect Architect indeed: Philosophers were readie fall to bate,

All fearcht to find the thing, but could not fee't.

One faid 'twas this, another faid 'twas that,

Some lost themselves, and faid they knew not what.

67.

A Compa-

Like Fooles shur vp in a Dedalian maze,

A spacious one, with roome enough to wander:

Well might they runne, or walke, or stand and gaze,

No sooner find th'way out, then could a Gander.

This laborinth constrayn'd themall to dote,

To speake their mindes, and tell their tales by rote.

68.

Another Simile What martialle, if a man depriu'd of fight,

or Comparison.

Set in a Wildernesse, or Forest wide,

Where thousands are of wayes: yet but one right,

And all the rest diverting him aside:

If he (1 fay) 'mong thousands, misse that one, Though he should walke there, till the day of doome?

Our.

te Our eyes brooke not the brightnesse of the Sunne, Celestiall things surmount our reasons reach !

" Beatinude by other meanes is wonne,

"Then fuch as Heathen-men were able teach.
The man from whom these lessons we receau'd,
Was God and Man, and could not be deceau'd.

Here for a Corollarie it would fit well,
From Gerizim, Mount Ebal to ascend:
Of woes likewise in number eight, to tell,
Whereon our Lord was pleas'd some wordes to spend:
But first our Preachers foot-steps must be trac't,
The rest pursu'de, as in the Text it's plac't.

The prime part of this heau'nly Sermon ended,
Beatitudes to pious workes affign'd:
More precepts to his hearers he commended,
By which their lives and manners were refin'd.
The Scribes delighted of the Law to talke,
But made no confeience after it to walke.

Th'Apostles, and all Preachers of the Word.
He shewes what manner men they ought to bee:
Their liues should with their doctrine well accord,
In vertue they must shine; that men may see,
And seeing render glorie to his Name,
Who gives them grace, and pow're to doe the same.

He came not to defiroy, but to fulfill;
Not to obscure the Law, but to explaine:
He taught them truly what it was to kill,
Breake wedlock, take the name of God in vaine.
Each other Precept rightly he expounded,
Which Scribes by their false glosses had consounded.

The dutie of Preschers and

Pafters.

Deut. 11. 29.

See before in Claft. 4. St.go.

N

Two

As it was with Moles. Plat. 78. Two things true Doctrine strongly doe approue,
Great miracles in which Gods hand appeares:
Strange signes and wonders shew'd downe from aboue,
Which tell the eyes, as wordes doe to the eares.

10b.6.20.

The lewes requir'd that he a-signe would give, To th'end they might behold it, and beleeve.

In Class. 3. all

Of these they had so great, and so great store, (Whereof at large I have alreadie spoken)
That Moses never gave their fathers more,
Yet they regarded neither signe, nor token.
They madly did (vnto their owne consusson)
The premisses consest, denie conclusion.

Matth.7.

Good life likewise is needfull in a Preacher.
For, iust as by the fruit, the tree is knowne,
So, wicked life not onely shames the Teacher,
But makes the seed to wither, as 'tis sowne.
The good tree seldome failes to beare good fruit,
So life and doctrine must together suit.

The one were holy, and the other true.

He was a man, and had his imperfection,
Some times he faulted, wanting Gods direction.

But he that was both God and Man together,
His life and doctrine each approu'd the other:
He erred not, nor faulted once in either,
He lived ever spotlesse from his Mother.
His foes that neer'st into his life did prie,
One blemish in his actions could not spie.

Some

Some hole they fought to finde out in his coat, Laid wait (at least) to catch him in his talke, They would have seene in's eye the smallest moat: He so vprightly did both speake, and walke,

As what they plotted for his hurt and shame, Redounded more to glorifie his Name.

80.

From fland'rous tongues he flood not wholly free,
(His Harbinger and he were in one case)
Sith he sometimes frequented companie,
At seasts and friendly meetings had a place:
They say he eates and drinketh more then measure,

Among such men as liu'd in sinfull pleasure.

81.

If he whose life was meere integritie,

A paterne of perfection to all others:
In whom was neither guile, nor flatterie,
Did good to all, as they had beene his brothers:
Despiced riches, honors, worldly pleasure,
Sought after no thing else but heavenly treasure.

82.

If he could not escape enuenom'd tongues,
Nor finde protection in his innocence:
But was content to beare, and put vp wrongs,
And take his patience for his best defence:
Then let all those who glorie in his Name,
Learne what he did, and striue to doe the same.

32.

That Harbinger of his, in life auftere,
Whose foode and diet were both meane and slender:
A shamelesse false report of him they reare,
(The conscience of back-biters is not tender.)
That sure he was a wicked man, and euill,
A Saint in shew, but inwardly a Deuill.

N 4

Prowd

Vaf. 22.

Matth. 12, 15.

Manb. 11.18.

Almes. Matth. 6. 2.

Dinine Poemsi

Prowd Pharifees, chiefe Rulers, captious Scribes, Were they that still oppugn'd, and wrong'd our Lord: The multitude, most part, of all the Tribes Gaue witnesse on his side, with one accord:

Those damn'd his deeds, as if they came from hell:

These truly said, he had done all things well.

Reuengeforbidden. By Moses Law men might require amends: Luk. 18.9.0 (What right to God and Magistrates belongs, Rom. 13. All that the Gospell charily defends.)

Maith. 5.38. Yet Christ sayes, Suffer wrong, and seeke no righting,
Resist not, neither turne thy cheeke from smiting.

To love our Enemics.

The Scribes suppos'd, so they their knowne-friends lou'd,
Of enemies there needed no respect.
Our charitie by better markes is prou'd,
On friends and soes alike, it must restect.
God makes his Sunne on good and bad to shine,
His love extends to all: and so must thine.

The sample of that good Samaritan,
Shewes vs the way in which we ought to goe:
As he was kind vnto the wounded man,
Whom he ne're saw before, nor did him knowe:
So all that need our helpe, for Christ his sake,
As our good friends and neighbours we must take.

Almes deeds are workes in which God takes delight,
Rewards them franke, and freely of his grace:
They must be closely done, as in his sight,
Hee'll quit them openly, fore all mens face:
But hypocrites that vainely seeke for prayse,
Haue none at all with God, so Scripture sayes,

Hee

Hee sees the heart, and thoughts that lie most hidden,
Thintent, eu'n as the act when it is done:
If we conceaue a thing that is forbidden,
'Tis cleere to him, as is to vs the Sunne.
Bee't much or little, let thy Almes be franke,
Done with a cheerfull heart, thou shalt have thanke.

Merc. 11.41. 1, Cor. 9. 6.

1. Sam. 16.7.

Who lives on earth, that needs not helpe from heaven? Who, knowing he may have it for the asking, Will not pursue the readie way, and eeven, But gad about, as in darke night, a-masking? The way to have our wants supply'de with store, Is zealous heartie prayer, and no more.

Prayer.

The wicked Judge, whom that poore widow hanted,
Though he of God, ne man had no regard:
By importunitie her fuit he granted.
Sure, of the righteom Judge we shall be heard,
If daily to him we deuoutly crie,
What e're we seeke that's fit, hee'll not denie.

Severall parables expresfing the efficacie of feruena prayer. Lut. 18.

What man, though closely couched in his bed,
His doores fast shut, and he laid downe to rest:
Would not rise vp to giue his friend some bread,
If with long suit, and praying he be prest?
Though law of friendship could not force him to it,
Yet crying importunely makes him doe it.

Is any carnall father so vakind,
Whose some begs of him bread, or else a fish:
That can conceaue such rancour in his mind,
As lay a stone, or Scrpent in his dish?
If Mortalls on their somes, good gifts bestow,
Much more will God, from whom all good doth flow.

There's

Divine Poems.

"There's nothing of more force then feruent prayer,

" Proceeding from the heart with true denotion:

" 'Tis not the idle beating of the ayre,

" Much lesse is't hypocriticall lip-motion.

" On faith it must be grounded : feare and doubt

" In prayer, euer makes vs goe without.

Eliah had (like vs) infirmities, Iam. 5. 15.

> Yet so much by his prayer he obtayn'd, As to command the Meteors, and Skies,

That in three yeeres and halfe it neuer rayn'd.

And when he pray'd on th'other side againe, a. King. 18.

Thick clowdes congealing, powred downe great raine.

In facred Writ, examples there bestore,

Of Patriarkes, of Prophets, and of Kings, Of holy men and women many more,

Whose prayers brought to passe most wondrous things.

What need more? all that's asked in his Name,

We have a promise to recease the same.

4oh. 14. 13.

A Simile. What greater fauour can a subject craue, Whose Souraigne of his bountie gives him leave,

Into his prefence free accesse to haue,

His just requests assured to receaue?

With God (by prayer) this is each mans case,

To talke as with a friend, eu'n face to face.

In private prayer, secrecie doth best

*Twixt God and thee, thy closet doore made fast :

The Pharifees fond praying was a jest,

By mumbling in the streets where all men past.

That Pharifaicall fashion, though worne-out,

Some (yet) affect it as they walke about.

Church-

Church-seruices where Christians vse assembling, With uniforme consent of heart and voice To pray, and prayse their God: that's no dissembling, For of such seruice God himselse makes choise.

There many members, one whole body make, 'Tis one request wherein they all partake.

100

Much babling, vaine and idle repetitions,
Was vs'd by Heathen people when they prayd:
Sooner they hop't to speed in their Petitions,
As if God knew no more, but what they sayd:
Whereas ere we begin, he knowes our needes,
And servent saithfull prayer, ever speedes.

101.

Th'Aposses (yet) not growne-vp to perfection, Finding how needfull thing it was to pray: Not trusting wholly to their owne election, Befought their Lord to set them in the way. It seemes he did their motion well allow, And instantly began to teach them how.

02.

Hee needes not greatly on the matter pawle,
Whose learning is not got by institution:
Christ was not bound to humane rules and lawes,
Who gaue persection t'others by insusion:
A persect forme of prayer then he gaue them,

With some instructions else, how to behaue them.

What sweeter comfort to a man that prayes,
Then that he makes his fuit to his owne father?
The father seldome childrens suites denayes,
Hence suit affurance enery man may gather,
All that he justly seeketh to obtaine:
And not present his Orisons in vaine.

Matth, 18. 19.

Lat. 11.1.

Gd. 1.11.

The Lords
prayer.
And first a preamble, or
procm.
Our father.

With

With reuerent respect and filials feare,
(Such as good children owe vnto their father)
Men must prepare themselues ere they come neare,
For that's the way to make them speed the rather.
Not seruilely affraide, as slaues are wont,
When sharpe correcting masters them confront.

Which art

When to an earthly Sire we make petition,
Had he the will to grant what we require:
He may perhaps be of such weake condition,
As failes in pow'r, though not in his desire.
This father's Lord of heaven, sea and land,
These are (and all in them) at his command.

As he is pow'rfull, so hee's all as readie

To heare, and grant: his promise thereto tyes him.

He in his promise euermore is steadie,

Who this denyes blasphemously belyes him.

Thus having will and might, how can it faile, But in our lawfull fuites we must prevaile?

Sith he to whom our prayers we present,
Aboue in th'heauens bath his habitation:
Our cheifest scope therefore, and mayne intent,
Must be when we preserve our Supplication,
To ayme at heauenly objects, and celestiall,
Not fix our thoughts on things base, and terrestrials.

1. Petition. First we desire, Gods Name be sanctifide.

Hallowed By worship, and religious inuocation;

bee thy That nothing but himselfe be Deisi'de,

Name. His Truth be spread abroad to every Nati

His Truth be spread abroad to every Nation:
His Name not vs'd in charmes, or conjuration.
Nor in vaine oathes: all these cause profanation.

So men professing God, and his Religion,
If they live loosely in licenciousnesse,
Make their profession fall into dirision,
And scandalize that Faith which they professe:
This is Vnhallowing of Gods holy Name,
Breeds the Professor, and their Doctrine, shame.

2,54m, 12 140 Rom, 2. 29.

DIL

As thou art Lord of Lords, and King of Kings,
So we entreat thee, let thy Kingdomecome:
As thou hast made, and gouernest all things,
So those whom thou hast chosen, call them home:
Enlarge thy Kingdome by thy pow'rfull Word,
That Nations all, may knowledge thee their Lord.

2. Petition: Thy Kingdome come.

111.

Who so against thy Church lifts up his hand,
Who seekes to stop the passage of thy Word,
Who doth thy Gospell impiously withstand,
Cut them off with thy sharpe two-edged sword:
That all the world may knowledge thee their King,
Their Sonnes and Daughters to thy Temple bring.

E(-49, 18,

The Kingdome of the Dragon, and the Beaft
Beat downe, and bring them shortly to confusion:
Let fowles of th'ayre be called to the feast,
Lord bring this battle to a short conclusion.
Let Michael and his Angels ouer-come,
That we may say (not pray) thy Kingdome's come.

Reuch 19-17:

The Sonne of God, though he were finlesse man,
Yet to his Fathers will subjects his owne:
Then we which how rly sinne, and nought else can,
Should by our daily prayers make it knowne;
That we desire his holy Will be done,
And not our wills, which wilfull courses runne.

3. Petition.
Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven,...
Matth.: 5:39.

Dinine Poems.

All that thou, in thy wisedome hast decreed,
Which (vnreueal'd) is knowne to thee alone:
Accomplish it (if't be thy Will) with speed,
Let Men, and Angels, all agree in one:
That like as they aboue, so we belowe,
May struct thy Will to doe, as well as knowe.

An idlecauill

These three requests to God himselse pertaine,
auoyded.

His glorie and his honour they concerne.
Some may object, we pray for them in vaine,
Sith of this lesson no man is to learne.

That what God will, shall be: that hee'll be King, Though all the Earth storme, and oppose the thing.

A Simile. Is not a father pleafed with his sonne,
For begging that, which he intends to giue him?
I reade that so 'twas by our Sauiourdone,
So here he teacheth, if we will beleeue him.

That God would keepe his promise, good men pray'd:

1. hang. 8, 25.

Who of non-keeping it, were not affrayd.

4. Petition. Next for such things whereof we stand in need, Gine vs this This heau'nly Doctor teacheth vs to pray:
day, our dai- He meanes by Bread (whereon we daily feed)
ly bread. Meat, drinke, and clothes the body to array.
Matth. 8-25.
note the place. No more some needfull clothing to the back.

Gen. 3. 17. to When Adam had his doome, and th'earth accurst,
That fruitlesse Thornes, and Thitsles it should yeald:
God for his needfull food takes order first,
Commands him eate the herbes that grow in feild.
Then brought him clothes, for him and for his wife,
As things thought needfull, to sustayne their life.

Wec

110

Wee may not pray for superfluitie,
Norbegge aboundance to maintayne excesse:
But onely to supply necessitie,
Our daily wants, we daily must expresse.
To pray at some few times, for all the yeere,
That's not the way, prescribed to vs heere.

No man, but needeth something every day,
The greatest Monarch reigning on the earth:
This may enforce vs daily thus to pray,
At least though we feele neither want nor dearth,
We pray not barely for our selves alone,
But for our fellow-members all in one.

Two things in briefe are learn'd by this Petition
That all have need for pardon to entreat:
And fith the fuit is made upon condition,
The futor here by no meanes must forget,
To plead condition really performed,
Else out of Court his suit and he are turned.

This point more fully afterward is clear'd,
In playner termes expressed for our learning:
Gods sight may not with counterfeit be blear'd,
And the efore is subjoyn'd a gentle warning,
That none shall have of God his debts forgiven,
Till first with his owne debtors he make even.

Aduize in what a desp'rate case he stands,
Who begging pardon from a mightic King,
For end esse debts on sorfeiture of bands:
The King seekes nought in lieu, but one small thing,
Which is not granted freely without faultring,
He takes his whole debt, to the vtmost farthing.

5. Petition-Forgine vs our debts, as weeforgine our debtors.

A Simile, et

This

Diuine Poems.

6.Petition. This last Petition more then all the rest,

Requires our care to vnderstand it right:

Temptations to distinguish first 'tis best,

semptation. Thereby to give this place the better light.

For in that word there lyes a double sense,

Which may distract our weake intelligence.

125.

One parcell of the Text Canonicall,
Beginneth with a speciall consolation,
Exciting to reioyce when as we fall,
Into a Christian triall, or temptation:
A triall of true Faith, whence patience springs,
Which all her workes ynto perfection brings

Such as be tempted thus, he calls them bleft, If conftancie accompanie their triall:
The end of all their labours shall be rest, A crowne of lasting life without denials.

Reuel. 2, 10.

Thus God hath promis't those that doe him loue, So they endure when gently he doth proue.

Such triall or temptation as this,
Proceedes from God, and for his chosens good:
To whom it breedes a great encrease of blisse,
And so by constant Christians understood.

1. Cer. 4-17. and 10. 13.

This tempting is a token of Gods fauour, The faithfull euer found therein sweet sauour.

But men are tempted oft by in-bred lust, By fleshly motions pricking them to sinne: This tempting's not of God, for he is just, And to such By-pathes neuer leades vs in.

The Fiend observes these sparkes of fire beginning, Then blowes the coles, and sets to on to sinning.

When

When thus through humane frailtie we be tempted,
Vnable of our selves to make resistance:
By thy good grace (Lord) let vs be exempted,
Then grant to vs thy holy Sprites affistance:
Though strong temptations happen to distresse vs;
Yet, of thy mercy, let them not oppresse vs.

Lord into this temptation leade vs not,
Affilt vs with thy ayde, and hear nly grace:
Within vs there's no powre, the smallest jot
To helpe our selues: Oh hide not thou thy face,
Draw not thy mercy from vs in our need,

Least Sinne and Satan in their purpose speed.

But free vs from all kind of finne and euill, Which hinders vs from cleauing vnto thee: Defend vs from our chiefest foe the Deuill, Who enuies most at mans felicitie:

That rid from these, we may intend the rather, To serue and wait on thee our heau'nly Father.

We knowledge thee a King by lawfull right,
In pow'r and glorie all Kings farre transcending:
For they be all as nothing in thy sight,
Their Kingdomes faile, thine neuer shall have ending.
Thus end our prayers, with thy prayse: and then,
To shew our hearts consent, we say Amen.

Here's that briefe-worded, richly furnisht prayer,
All heau'nly and divine: (as is the Maker)
Well doth the Church observe this custome fayre,
(Though some vntoward sonnes therein for sake her)
To begge all boones of God in tesus Name,
And shut vpall our prayers with this same.

2. Cor. 3. 5.

But deliner vs from enill.

The Epilogue.
For thing a the
Ringdome, the
power and the
give for ever.

Amen.

.

The

Faiting.

The perfect forme of prayer fully ended, Fit rules for Christian fatting he prescribes: Displayes abuses first to be amended. Hypocrific, with Pharifees and Scribes A common fault, he warneth his to fhunne,

Then in few wordes fets downe what's to be done.

· Scribes and Pharifecs.

Those Hypocrites, men-pleasers, fasting oft, Deuiz'd how they might make it so appeare: The onely thing which by their fasts they fought, Was prayle of men. (Their guerdon they had here.)

Sofasted that prowd Pharifaike man, Lui, 18. 12. Who lifts himselfe about the Publican.

Maith 6.1.5. He teacheth vs to fast, and not be seene, (As he had done in prayer, and almes-deed.) Anoint thy head, thy countenance keepe cleane, That in thy face, thy fasting be not read:

Then God which fees thy workes in fecrecy, Will of his grace reward thee openly.

Here fast and pray are fitly knit together, This simply in it selfe of greatest worth : That secondarily, as tending hither; For, zeale to pray, by fasting is set forth.

"The foule then talkes to God at greatest pleasure, "When as the bodie's fed in sparing measure.

wendable.

some kinde of Yet all mens falls are not to be commended. fafts not one Some pinch their panch, thereby to spare their purse : These Euclines are to be reprehended.

Some fast, to eate the faster : those are worse. They'll fast a day or two before a feast, Then cate as much as two or three at leaft.

All times likewise for fasting are not fit.
(Though praying no day falleth out of season.)
The day wherein ones marriage bands be knit,
May free that man from fasting, with good reason.
To fast that day, were pecuishnesse, and folly,
A trick to proue one sullen, more then holy.

Marth. 9-14.

" Fasts fitly walke with croffes, and affliction.

" When Church or Common-weale are in distresse.

" The Prince, or Pastors lay an interdiction

" From fustenance, not barely from excesse:
" And to this Act is ioyn'd the proper end,

" That all to pray, the better may intend.

141.

If one would cite Examples in this kind,
The facred Bookes abound with fo great flore:
That entring in, 'twere hard an end to find,
The Church observes it now, and heretofore,
Though not so rightly as was done at first:
Compare all times, the latest still grow worst.

To fast, and yet runne on in doing ill,
This fasting profits not the man that prayeth:
But workes of mercy who so doth fulfill,
Nor from the perfect rule of Justice strayeth,
The widow, poore and fatherlesse defends;
Such fast, his prayers up to heaven sends.

143.

Of fundrie falls the Scripture maketh mention,
All commonly accompanyed with prayer:
So Watching ferueth for the fame intention,
Both, in themselves, things me ndifferent are.
Fasts, watchings, praying ioy l with deuotion,
Make way to heaven with a nin de motion.

Ecches. 34. 16.

Zecb.7-9.

Watching.
Vigilate &
Orate.

Watching and
failing, are in
the miclus indifferent.

To

42

To fastings, some exceptions have beene taken: The like of watchings may be verifi'de. By watchfull theeues a purse oft-times is taken, And many other mischieues done beside.

Pro. 17, 29. and 7.

The letchers, and wine-bibbers watch whole nights, With more excesse to follow vaine delights.

Then Watching (fimply) is no pious deed. The watchings which our Lord fo oft commends.

In linely famples left for vs to read, Matth. 24. 42. and as. 1. and They ferue, and were laid downe to better ends: Lick. 21.34. To rowze vs from our groffe lecuritie,

And cause vs on his comming cast our eye.

His comming will be sodaine like a thiefe, In dead of night, when men doe least suspect. This apprehended with a firme beliefe, We would no oportunitie neglect, For feare he come vnwares, and find vs fleeping,

Then cast vs to the pit of endlesse weeping.

So were those foolish Virgins taken napping, Vnfurnisht when the Bridegroome entred in : The gate once shut, in vaine they fell to rapping, When 'twas too late, then they to crie begin. For lack of watching well, they were excluded, And ever after, all their hopes deluded.

Riches perillous to their pollellurs.

Among much riches, many fnares are found. First, those that doe possesse them by discent, In pride, excelle, and riot oft abound, Then lauishly too frequently they're spent. And fuch as first acquire them (for most part) Vie violence, or some deceitfull art.

The

The wicked Steward, poore (it seemes) by birth, Liu'd brauely on the substance of his Master, His time he spent in jollitie and mirth: Found-out at last to be a lauish waster, His subtle wit suggest to him a shift,

To helpe at need: though 'twere a knauish drift.

The great rich Glutton wallowing in his wealth, Costly array, and in his sumptuous fare: He came not to them (that I read) by stealth, Yet as he tooke them, they became a fnare, To traine his foule and body into Hell, Because he had no care to vie them well.

"Twas not enough for him to fill his belly With food for health, his hunger to expell: But dainties must be had, as pamp'ring gelly, And powring in, till he begun to swell.

Wines of all forts, full Bolls of sugred Sacco. (Yet durst I sweare he neuer dranke Tabacco.

1 52.

That smoake at those times was not in request, But for this doting age referu'd in store: Now 'tis an after-courfe at every feast, To some it may doe good, but hurt to more. Some fellow thip is in't: for few or none. Without a fellow drinke of it alone.

The Glutton wanted that good propertie, Which might have made his other faults the leffe: But hee had rather see the poore man die, Then feed him with the scraps of his excesse.

They be no niggards of their costly smoake, It flies fo thick, that some are readie choake.) The parable of the valuat Steward. Lub. 26.

The parable of the rich Glut -

Ff all this within the pas renchesis feeu vante to any man; he may grant to much co poetike libertie : yet leaue it out if he lift the fente not interrupsed.

To

Worldly cares To hoard-vp treasures in a Boothe, or Tent,
prohibited:by And in a desart, where's no long abiding:
comparisons.
Where th'house by Thecues may easily be sent,
The owner shortly must be there-hence riding:

Bewrayes him for a mad man, or a foole, In Bedlam well he may be put to fchoole.

To hide much stuffe, or furniture, or cloth:
Lay Brasse, or Tin, or Iron in the dust:
Where those will soone be eaten up with moth,
These halse consum'd with canker, and with rust:
Seemes not the part of him that's well aduiz'd,
But of such one, whom folly hath surpriz'd.

Remember him whose grounds brought such encrease,
His houses would not serue to hold his store:
Then to his soule he vainly promis't peace,
And built his Barnes sarre bigger then before:
But in that very right grim Death arrests him,
Of goods, and lands, and life at once deucks him.

Many such be that hunt for worldly wealth,
Make it the chiefest comfort of their life:
Which shortly they must leaue, or lose by stealth,
By toyling gotten, kept with stirre and strife.
True treasure, worth the getting, they despise:
Some mist of darknesse surely dims their eyes.

" The Store-house of true treasures all indeed,

" Is that where bleffed Angels keepe the keyes:
" Where th'owner shall be fure to serue his need,

" Where fafely 'tis laid vp out of theenes wayes:
" Our treasure lying there, our heart will thither!

" For that, and this, goe commonly together.

Ent 12.34.

£24.12.13.

Make

Make choise, you worldly men, which likes you best,
Of Masters twaine, to serue or t'one, or t'other:
You must resolue, and thereon set your rest,
To leave the one, and cleave vnto the other:
For God with Mammen will not take a part,
He will have all, or no peece of your heart.

Meat, drinke, and clothes for which we daily pray
By name of Bread (as formerly is told)
Acquire, yet not with too much carke we may;
On Providence we chiefly must lay hold.
For he that gives vs life, will give vs meate,
And clothes to keepe our corps from cold, and heate.

161

The birds fowe not, nor reape, nor keepe in flore, Yet God prouides them food to ferue their turnes: If so for them, for you hee'll doe much more. The graffe, which quickly in the Ouen burnes, Is cloth'd so gaily while in field it growes, That Solomon in state no brauer showes.

161.

And why should men, whom God for sonnes doth take,
Misdoubt the goodnesse of so kind a father?
Why should they seare least he will them for sake,
And not rest full assured of his fauour:
Sith herbs, and birds he in their kinds preserueth,
Both which to vs for vse, and pleasure serveth?

162.

The way to heaven first we must seeke out, Desire and soue the things conducing thither: For earthly things then need we make no doubt, They shall be heaped on vs all together.

But Heathens onely scrape for things below, Celestials they have no lust to know. An Argumene from birds, and flowers.

Querite primum regnum Dei.

0 4

Lug. 10. 23.

=. W'OC.

164.

O heau'nly Preacher! Sermon most divine!

Like Sermon neuer preached was before:

Blest were your eares, and blessed were your eyne,

That heard and saw these things, and many more.

Great Kings and Prophets wisht to see, and heare them,

Yet onely by faiths eyes, could they come neere them.

164.

The bleffings on Mount Gerizim all ended,

at Stan. 38. From Ebat woes and curies are denounced,

Against some men that would not be amended

With wondrous works, nor heavenly words pronounced.

Eight wofull Woes he threatneth them withall, Sinnes crying for them, on their heads to fall.

166.

Moe to you Scribes and Pharifees, hypocrites:
Most wilfully yee shut the gate of heaven,
Your selves will not come in, when Christ invites:

And (like mad men, of reason cleane bereauen,

To fill vp full the measure of your sinne)
You hinder others that would enter in.

167.

Ad. 4. 13. and Here's Stubbornnesse and Malice met together,
Two damned sinnes, too common mongst that crue:
So not with Christ, they runne they care not whither,

The prouerb in these men was proued true:

A dogge i'th'manger, though hee'll eate no hay, The Oxe that would, by fnarling drives away.

168.

The Widdowes houses closely yet denoure:
Among such simple folke yet have your hants,
Peed on the fat, and eate the finest flowre:

Pretending prayers for their soules faluation,

The greater therefore shall be your damnation.

Wae

Wee to you Scribes that compasse Sea and Land, To win a Heathen man from Gentilisme: And having brought him readie to your hand, Instructed newly in your ludaising;

You make him wiser then he was before, As wicked as your selues, and two fold mare.

Some rags he keepes of old Idolatries,
Wherein by heath nilh teachers he was trayn'd:
These, patching with your lewish ceremonies,
A sweet religion (doubtlesse) he hath gayn'd.
With one sure knot, him to your selues yee tie,
To crosse and hinder Christianitie.

Here's the description of a Proselite,
The new disciple of those boasting Iewes:
A worke of theirs proceeding most of spite,
Christs Doctrine to oppose, his Name abuse.
Woe to such damned Doctors, and their Schollers.

Woe to you Scribes, yee foolish guides, and blind,
Who teach a superstitious kind of swearing:
Instilling vaine precepts into the mind,
Which rightly pondred, are not with the hearing.
You would be thought deepe Doctors of the Law,
Whereas your Doctrine's not worth a straw.

With all that in like practife are their followers,

A man (fay you) that by the Temple sweares,
Or by the Altar: 'tis no sinne at all:
If by the Gold, or Gift: his sinne he beares.
A doctrine fond, and hypocriticall.
The Temple (fooles) its gold doth sanctifie,
So doth the Altar, gifts that on it lie.

3. Woe. Description of a lewish procelite.

4. Wec.

The

The Temple then, is greater then its gold;
The Altar, better then the gift thereon:
Who sweares by either of them both (be bold)
He sweares by all therein, and thereupon.
As he that sweares by Heauen, Gods high Throne,
By him sweares also, not by it alone.

5. Woe.

Wee to you Scribes, full of hypocrific;
(Which in this one point, groffely doth appeare)
You firiue for things that of small moment bee,
As tithing Cummin, Mint, and such like geare:
For matters of great weight, you take no thought,
If to your profit they availe not ought.

You labour not in judgement to doe right,
You pitie not the poore in his diffresse,
Faith is not much esteemed in your sight:
You should have joyn'd these greater, with those lesse.
But hypocrites in trisles place devotion,
For breach of those they stirre vp foule commotion.

6. W oc.

What greater marke of grosse hypocrisie,
Then washing out-sides of the cups, and platters,
Though fill'd within with cates for luxurie;
Drinkes for excesse, and such like filthy matters?
Blind Pharisee, first make the in-side cleane,
The out-side after that clense thou againe.

Pharifaicali traditions. These hypocrites, all bent on superstitions,
With Scripture-learning not well satisfied,
Ioyne thereunto an heape of their traditions,
To walke by Moses, and the Prophets side:
That helpes to surther vertue they might seeme,
And taken so, be held in more esteeme.

Dinine Poems.

203

As that Seducer firially charg'd his fonnes, (Seeming to doe the man of God a favour) In one felfe-tombe by him to lay his bones, And made a shew of other kind behau'our: It was (in truth) to doe himselfe a grace,

As one great Scholler notes upon this place.

Iult fo in following ages it fell out. When other graues were ript-vp, and defac't, The bones on that base Altar burnt about : That tombe wherein the man of God was plac't,

Remayn'd vntoucht: the bones in it, were spar'd: Therein the bad man, with the good one shar'd.

The Pharifees, our Lords Disciples blame, Traditions of the Elders not respecting: Not washing hands when to their meales they came, And some like observations else neglecting. But he reproues such holy-seeming rites, And to Gods service seekes their hearts, and sprites.

182.

These outward things doe not a man defile, What enters by the mouth, and ferues for meate, It stayes within the belly but awhile: Ill thoughts that hold within the heart their feate, From whence proceed theft, murthers, blasphemies, Thefe staynemen both in soules, and in their bodies.

Wee to all fuch as righteous feeme in showe, Like Tombes fet forth in honour of the dead : Bedeckt with gilded Puppets on a rowe, With wreathes and crowners to adorne the head, When all within is filth, and rotton bones. Falle hypocrites, all of you are such ones.

1. King. 49.

lof de Anin. Ind. 150.8 cm &.

1. King 17.15.

7. Wee.

Dinine Poems

Wee to you, for your close distimulation, Your false pretence of zeale, and pietie: Your shadow of religious veneration To Prophets, and their bleffed memorie, By building of their tombes, and monuments, And trimming them with curious ornaments.

For murth'ring them, your fathers you betwit; Thele you condemne, your selves you instine : You fay, you would not have partak't in it. Yes fure, you passe them in impietie. You brood of Vipers, thinke vponit well: How meane you to escape the pit of hell?

As did your fathers, so and worse, will yee. I'll fend you Prophets for your admonition : You'll scourge and kill them, 'cause they come from mee: That all the righteous bloud (by iust permission) Which from the first, vnto the last is shead, May all together light vpon your head.

Jerusalem, that Citie so renown'd, The Glorie (once) of all the world beside: Shall shortly be laid even with the ground, All ruinated for her childrens pride: For killing Prophets, stoning of the just, Shee shall lye waste, and scatt'red in the dust.

Her children under couen of my wing, As Henns doe Chicken, so should I have hid : Yet they would not, but prowdly fcorn'd the thing, At length they will repent for what they did. The time shall come (though long) when they will fay, (Turn'd once to me) Blest be that bappy day.

A happy day, and ioyfull to behold,
To all that love the comming of our Lord:
When both the flocks shall fall into one fold,
As facred Writers often doe record.

When that Great Shepherd, owner of the sheepe, From Woolues and Hirelings safely shall them keepe.

'Tis time this Shepherd set his helping hand,
To seeke such wandring sheepe as goe astray:
To rule and shield them with his shepherds wand,
(For now to rau'nous beasts they be a prey.)

To cure some griefes wherewith they're so opprest, That 'mong themselves they cannot live in rest.

Aboue all beafts, and every brutish creature,
The Sheepe for fundrie reasons I commend:
Most harmelesse, and most gentle is his nature,
The pasture where he seedes, he most doth mend:
He yeilds vs food, and clothes for back, and bed,
Great profit we have by him live, and dead.

A simple beast, none else he doth offend,
Not Fox-like craftie, others to deceaue,
Himselse he knowes not well how to desend:
If to himselse, the shepherd doe him leaue,
He keepes no Bounds, but strayes on every Hill,
Where Woolse or Curre that meets him, may him kill.

And albeit he be by kind a Ranger;
Yet will he listen to his Keepers call:
But not endure the whistle of a stranger;
Regard his voyce, or follow him at all.
Poore sheepe! let none accompt it for a shame,
To be entitled by so good a name.

26. 10. 26. 40. 18. and 17. 12.

P/d. 23.4.

A short digression of the nature of sheeper feruing for intruction,

Then

Dinine Poems.

Then with deepe judgement doth the holy Writ,
Compare Gods people to a flock of theepe:
Th'Analogie betwist them is fo fit,
A man that is not drowfie, or a fleepe,
May reade and aptly make an application,
Without a gloffe to helpe th'interpretation.

An observation touching the biting of mad sheepe. No c. It's strange in this most gentle natur'd beast, If one of them doe happen to fall mad, (As oft it doth) that runnes, and bites the rest, No cure for such their biting can be had.

There's helpe for dogs that bite, when they be wood: For mad theepes biting, I know nothing good.

196.

Some madnesse lately Christ his sheepe hath seaz'd,
Th'one hunts and bites the other in such rage,
Their furie by no meanes can be appeaz'd,
The Pastors faile their surie to asswage.

A heaviecase: when Woolues are cloy'd with biting,

To see one sheepe, against another fighting.

A prayer to the great Shepherd. Creat Shepherd, 'tis thy flock which thou hast bought,
With things of higher price then purest gold:
For sake them not, nor sell thou them for nought,
But fetch them home, and bring them to thy fold:
Ordayne some curing salue, or wholsome drench,
The fell infection of their bloud to stanch.

This wooluish humour out of them expell,
In such whose nature is not wholly tainted;
That sheepe, like sheepe in meeknesse may excell,
And be no more with rau nous beasts acquainted:
That all which to thy Fold doe appertaine,
May come to thee, and make one flock of twaine.

Some

Some sheepe thou hast, yet of another leare,
That long have strayd, and will come home in fine:
Then have beene often call'd, but would not heare,
Thou onely knowest which of them be thine.
Me thinkes I see one lett of their conversion,
Yet on no Man, or State I cast aspersion.

200.

De facto, or De jure I may erre,
Faine would I learne, take fober fatisfaction.
Somewhere I read, and fome I heare auerre,
As it by rigour, and extreame coaction,
They were kept back from Christianitie.
If so, the greater is their miserie.

201.

Into the Church they cannot get admission,
Nor have lauacre in the sacred Font,
But onely vpon this extreame condition,
Their wealth, and livelihood must lye vpon't:
Their goods all to a groat, they must for sake
What others please to give, that onely take.

The case seemes hard. (I thinke 'tis theirs aright.)
Though all (compar'd to Christ) should be neglected.
Life, lands, and goods we must esteeme but light,
If keeping them, our faith must be rejected.
But here (for my part) I see no such cause,
If 'twere not for the rigour of the Lawes.

103.

A woe was laid upon their predecessors,
(The first of eight, whereon I late insisted)
For hindring some that would have beene possessors
Of heavin; but that their entrance they resisted.
Their children now find some such opposition,
That stops into the Church their free admission.

The lewer.

An observation touching the lewes and their slowe conversion-

S:49. 165.

In

Digine Poems.

In this my speech, I would not be mikaken, The case (Iknow) a diff'rence doth admit. The Scribes would have Christs way to be forfaken, And hindred men from entring into it. All are inuited now into the way:

Yet tell me, why they should so dearely pay?

Rom. 11.

The Gentiles are not fully yet come in, Vntill that time, their Calling is deferr'd: They'll come apace, when once they doe begin, And love the Truth at length, that long have err'd. All fignes but that, are come to passe (some say) Which be fore-runners of the latter day.

More lessons yet recorded doe I find, Which our great Doctor to his Schollers taught. Rath judgement is a weaknesse of the mind, The practile of it, altogether naught.

Rafh judge ment forbidden. Matth. 7:

- " Prienot into the faults of other men,
- " Least others doe the like to thee agen.

" A beame (most times) abideth in his owne,

" That foonest spies a moat in's neighbours eye: " The faults behind the back, are hardly knowne,

" In that end of the Wallet ours doelye. Each man first mend himselfe ere he beginne, To check another rashly for his sinne.

Holy things not to beginen eo dogs.

Things that be holy, give notworto Dogs, To men prophane, that be of currish kind: Nor cast your rich pearles vnto filthy Hogs, To men in shape, but of a beastly mind. You get no thankes of them, nor will they mend: But scorne your Lore, and raile at you in th'end.

Two

Two wayes there be, wherein men vse to walke,
Two places whereunto those wayes doe leade:
The one is narrow, rough, and hard to stalke,
The other broad, faire, smooth, and soft to treade.
Few walke in that, yet tends it vnto blisse:
The later leades to hell, most run in this.

210.

Good fellowes have a by-word in their lips,
Goe where yee will, to Heaven or to Hell,
Still companie is good. The Deuill skips
At such fine jests: the saying likes him well.
I rather hold, as I have learned heere,
Where sewest be, there is the better cheere.

211

He warneth vs, false prophets to beware,
A fort of men not lightly to be knowne:
Some notes he gives to finde out who they are,
They take a shape vpon them, not their owne.
By outward shew, you thinke them to be sheepe,
Their wooluish nature inwardly they keepe.

212.

As fruit declares the vertue of the tree,
Whereby men judge it either good, or bad:
So by their workes, these men proue what they bee,
A better proofe then that, cannot be had.
Their fruits are wicked doctrines, vices store,
Of teachers such as these, were never more.

112.

Like one that builds his house vpon the sand,
When raine, and stormes, and tempests on it beat;
Foundation being weake, it cannot stand,
But downe it falls, the sall thereof is great:
So's he that heares the Word, and thereof talketh,
Yet as the same commands him, neuer walketh.

The narrow gate, and the broad way.

Facilis discensus aucrni.

The more, the

The fewer the bester cheese.

Beware of faile prophets.

A parable of the house built vpon the fand.

P

The house vp. But he that heares, learnes, and thereafter lives, on the rock. Is like a man that builds vpon a Rock ! Let stormes and tempests rage, it never gives, But still vnmou'd abides the hardest shock. Wise builders thus, from foolish we discerne: And doers, from those that doe nought but learne.

Sundrie parables. Firft of the Sower, and the Seed. Maub. 13.

Seed by the wayes fide.

Of hearers, fundrie diffrent forts there bee: Some onely take the found in at the eare, The heart doth neuer thereunto agree, The Deuill takes the feed that's fowen there. And this is it which on the waves fide fell:

To heare nothing at all, would doe as well.

Seed in Stonie ground.

Some (little better) heare and vnderstand, And cheerfully true doctrine doc embrace: But lacking root, when troubles are at hand, They fall away, and dare not shew their face. " Prosperitie gets friends (such as they bee)

" True friendship's tri'de best in aduersitie.

Seed among Thornes.

In some (and sure that number is not small) The care of wealth, and other worldly things, So choakes the fruit, it thriveth not at all, The Thornes together with the Seede vp-fprings: By all these meanes, much seed is shed in vaine, The Sower loseth labour, and his graine.

Seedin good ground.

Good feed, when in good ground it haps to fall, To th'husband-man yeilds wonderfull encrease: It thriues apace, yet not alike with all, Those thirtie, sixtie those, an hundred these For one doe make returne, as God doth bleffe, Ones glorie shall be great, one others leffe.

Diuine Poems.

112

A fruitfull field, when seed therein is cast,
The ground and graine both, being good and pure:
How is it that it doth not alwayes last,
And perfect in its prime estate endure?
The reason of this change, faine would I learne,

The parable of the Tares.

Whilst Doctors of the Church securely sleepe,
The Deuill sowes his Tares among the Wheat:
Good watch therefore the Pastors ought to keepe,
For if these weedes, once root and moring get,
They'll not be weeded cleanly from the graine,
But'mong it till the haruest must remaine.

For how it comes, I cannot yet discerne.

Such is the meaning of that fishing Net,
Wherein were catched fish of every kind:
The fisher-men all vp on shore doe get,
Not leaving any, good nor bad behind.
The best then into vessells doe they lay,
The bad they set aside, and cast away.

Of the net caft

The Church (which is Gods Kingdome here on earth, Whereof great things in holy Writ are told)
As is a multard feed, small in her birth,
So shee: yet growing vp, and waxing old,
'Tis strange to see her wonderfull encrease,
In greatnesse, glorie, riches, state and peace.

Of the mu-

By three short pithy parables beside,
The vertue, worth, and value of his Word
He represents: it cannot be deny'de,
But each of them instruction doth afford.

Three other thore parables, all tending to one end.

For, things whose vie and worth be knowne aright, Are more esteem'd, and held with more delight.

P 2

Good

Of the lemen Good leaven worketh in a heape of meale,
And makes it sau'rie bread to strength the heart:

So found and fau'rie doctrine taught with zeale, Soule-feeding viands doth to man impart.

But Pharifaicall leaven is foill,
A little of it, all the lump doth spill.

225.

Of the hid treafure, and the pearleAs treasure closely hid within the ground,
Or Orien pearles of price inestimable:
When once a thristie Merchant hath them found,
And knowes them to be things vnvaluable:
Sells all he hath eu'n to the vtmost mite,
And in those iewels gets himselfe a right.

226.

The Word of God.

The value of this pearle vnvaluable,
Was neuer better knowne then in these dayes:
Neuer so much proclaym'd incomparable,
Neuer in any age found greater prayse.
Yet presse vs with our wordly wealth to buy it,
Wee'll rather keepe those trisses, and denie it.

227.

That all the Law he carefully had kept:

Toucht in his goods, tooke that receipt fo coldly,

As hanging downe his head, aside he stept.

See, too much love of riches is a let,

That th'Owners up to heaven hardly ger.

Our trading is not (chiefly) for that coast,
Where this rich pearle, and treasure's to be got:
Some seare with windes, and tempests to be tost,
Some find the way too cold, and some too hot.
Best things indeed are hard'st to be obrayn'd,
Toyes little worth with lesseadoe are gayn'd.

When

When all these heaving Doctrines he had ended,
He turn'd him home to preach among his kinred,
But these men at his person were offended:
(Though hearing him, they stood amaz'd, and wondred)
They twit him with his parentage, and breeding,
And muz'd from whence his learning had proceedings

Marib. 12. 44.

210.

Such was their wilfull incredulitie,
He had no long abiding in that place:
They scorn'd him for his great humilitie,
Requit his love and labour with disgrace.
The old saw touching Prophets, held in him,
The neerer home, the further from esteem.

No Prophet effected in his owne Country

The fleshly sonnes of blessed Abraham,
Though therein they had some preheminence:
Yet were not they made blessed by the same,

Rom 3.1.

No more were Christ his kin, who tooke offence At him, and at his Doctrine most divine, Whereat through vnbeliefe they did repine.

When he began his miracles and teaching, And chose the twelve, whom he Apostles nam'd, Who after might succeed him by their preaching His kinsmen hearing it, were not asham'd

Mar. 3.21.

To wish him bound, as if he had beene mad, When with his presence all menelse were glad.

Men linkt to him in sp'rituall alliance,
Apost les and Disciples, with some other
Who heard him gladly, put in him affiance,
Those he esteem'd his brethren, and his mother.
What comfort to all Christians should this bee,

Maith. 13-46.

To hold with Christ so neere affinitie?

P :

Though

Humilitie commended. Matth. 13. and 30.10

Though his Disciples long had heard him preaching, And might by him have learn'd humilitie : It feemes yet they had need of further teaching To keepe them from ambitious primacie. They aske him, who in heau'n shall be the great's?

He wills them fuit themselves vnto the least.

Then for example fets a little child Amid them all, and bids them looke on him: As he is, so be you meeke, humble, mild, By these three steps to heaven must you clim. This is the readie way to bring you thither, And straying hence, you walke you know not whither.

lab surces in the Vineyarl, elegantly festin : ou feurrall Chriftian Doctines. lah 11. 20. and 1. C. 7. 10, 12.

The parable of To Princes, and the civill Magistrate, Gods deputies; dominion doth pertaine: You may not their example imitate, Your office is to teach, and not to reigne. The great'it 'mong you, let him be as the least : And he that's chiefe, doe feruice to the reft.

You ca'l me Master, therein vee say true, I am content to wash and wipe your feet: Doe each to other, as I did to you, By my example that you learne, it's meet. The feruant who takes scorne his Lord to follow: His heart ynto his Mafter is but hollow.

To come to God, 'tis best begin by time, Each man when he is called, must attend: Yet not presume himselfe to be the prime, Or that the Lord, his wages ought to mend. Nor enuie others of a later calling, But looke well to himselfe, for feare of falling.

That

That labourer which worketh but one howre,
Call'd to the Vineyard when the daye's neere spent:
His hire may hap to be as good, and more
Then some, which thither in the morning went.
The first, be last: the last, somewhiles be first:
And of such as be call'd, some may be curst.

240.

And other Scripture fully proues the same. The storie of that royall marriage feast, Where every fort of people called, came: One was excluded like a sawcie ghest.

Amaxim laid, that 'mong men call'd, of those The Lord some few, as pleaseth him, doth chose.

241.

Some being called to this sumptuous feast,
Come not at all, though louingly requested:
The number of such men is not the least,
They have excuses formally digested.
Their worldly bus nesse pleades excuse for some,

But wined men fay flat, they cannot come.

242.

The Ifra'lites with Manna long were fed,
Whereof their children afterwards did boaft:
They laboured for body-filling bread,
(And fo'tis now the practife of the most)
They had the shadow: Christ at length doth bring

That which by it was meant, the very thing.

242.

Here's the true bread of life that came from heaven, The man that eates thereof, shall never die: Here must be joyn'd no mixture of old Leaven, The fruits of malice, and impietie.

Who comes to him and in him doth beleeve, Nor thirst, nor hunger ever shall him grieve. The parable of the manage of the Kings force.

Matth 12.

The parable of the great fupper. Leg. 14.

Conclusion of this site classis, with that most heauenly dotime of our Saniour.

In the cap. 6.

I. Car. 5.8.

P 4

What

1. King. 17.

What kind of food is this, that ever lasteth? A Tree of life like that in Paradife?

As th'widowes oile and meale that neuer wasteth?

No meate like it, nor of so high a price. The lewes defired of our Lord that food, Ere they the nature of it understood.

10h. 6. 34.

Gen. 2 -

Jeb. 4 15.

Their fense was like the Womans at the Well, Groffe Capernaites, thought on their belly-cheare: For when they fail'd of that, away they fell, Of spritual eating, had no lust to heare.

Because they are the loaues, and had their fill, They followed, looking for such feeding still.

£640.6. 26.

Why carke yee for the meat that soone doth perish, That serves the turne but whil'st it is in chewing? Seeke that, which had the hungrie foule doth cheriff, The eater with spirituall grace endewing.

This is the food (faith he) which I will give To every one that doth on me believe.

My Flesh and Bloud are meat and drinke indeed, Who eateth not thereof, must die for euer: But he that faithfully thereon doth feed, Dwells foin me, that no thing shall vs feuer. I dwell likewise in him, and as I live, So life eternall to him will I give.

Here's a true feast, not parabolicall, Deuiz'd to shadow out another thing: A feast indeed super-celestiall,

Made for all commers by an heavenly King.

Beleeue and thou hast eaten, saith one Father : From Christs owne wordes, that sentence he might ga-

A.z. Crede, & andrealli. Ver 15 47-

Come

Dinine Poems.

217

249.

Come all that under heavie burthens groane, The weight whereof you are notable beare: I'll take them from your shoulders on my owne, Come rest your seines with me, and doe not feare. Beleeue, and line: I came not to condemne But those, who offred grace prowdly contemne.

Matth. 11.28.

260, 2.14, 15, 16

He had himselfe a speciall kind of meate, To worke and doe his heavenly Fathers will: So, by beleeuing truly, we doc eate, There is no feeding elfe, the foule to fill. To eate, belceue, and come to him expresse Here, one selfe thing; and neither more, nor lesse.

100. 4-34-

The Sacrament was not yet instituted, No Sacramentall bread is mention'd here, The wordes of this place * after be transmuted: Yet all which at that time beleeuers were, Did eate and feede on him to foules faluation, Vncating vnbelecuers found damnation.

" In the inftiturion of the Sacrament.

This Doctrine of all others most divine, Th'Epitome of th'Euangelike writ: At preaching caused many to repine, To leave their Lord, and take offence at it. Th'Apostles, by their mouth who for them spake, Confellion of their faith more cleerly make.

Dan.15.5,6.

They knowledge him that Christ, the Sonne alone Of God; the true God, and the euer-living: Another Lord or Saujour they knew none, From him they hope for helpe through their beleeuing: Forfaking Lords, and Mafters all belide, Confent with him for euer to abide.

Here,



Divine Poems.

Here, gentle Muse, repose thy selfe awhile,

A sweeter place of rest thou canst not find:

Let thought of this, all other thoughts beguile,

And make thee apter for the taske behind:

That singing on a Theame so farre aboue thee,

Good men for thy endeuour may approve thee.

The end of the fift Classis.



DIVINE POEMS.

The fixt Classis.

THE ARGUMENT.

Th' Apostles warn'd, and arm'd 'gainst Persecution:
Strange newes to them who saw Mount Tabors vision.
The Cities, Temples, Worlds last dissolution,
Sweet Comforts mixt oft, by our soules Phistion.
The Passion, with all circumstances traced:
Christs blessed Bodie in his Tombe less placed.

Which treats of famous Captaines, and their Acts;
Whereby themselues attayn'd the height of glorie,
Their Armies honouring them with due respects:
Were not to all, nor at all times, the same,
It askes more skill to play so hard a game.

Our Cheiftayne prest vnto this sp'rituall warre,
(A constict of much perill, and much paine)
Meant not to gaze vpon the sight from sarre,
His men to 'bide the brunt, he take the gaine:
But puts his person for emost at the breach.
(The brauest way, young men at armes to teach!)

He failes not oft withall to vie persuasion,
With wordes of grace, and reasons sull of weight;
So takes from coward mates all insteadion,
Commands them tread the narrow way, and streight:
Propounds rewards to all that stoutly fight,
Casts shame on such as yeild, or turne to slight.

By comparion with withite Captaines, here is fer forth the wifedome atid valour of our great Generall in the frictuell warfare.

When

When he enroll'd them first in's muster booke,
With title of his Souldiers once endew'd:
For heart'ning them, a skilfull course he tooke,
'Gainst all assaults that afterwards ensu'de.
Their faith by signes and wonders he makes sure,
Hard-after-trials better to endure.

Doubtlesse at first it seemed strange to them, To heare of persecutions and affliction, Whose eyes were fixt on faire Ierusalem, Where they expected temp'rall jurisdiction.

Matth. 27.42.

The Priests and Elders dreamt of such a thing, That Christ must be a potent earthly King.

What Prophets of his sp'rituall Kingdome spake,
Expressing state, and great magnificence;
A wrong construction thereof they did make,
According to their grosse intelligence.
Their children yet are blinded with that error,
Of stubborne vnbeliese a wondrous mirror.

So much they doted on this idle dreame
'Twas hard to draw them from that poore conceit:
He therefore preacht vpon another Theame,
Taught what great troubles they were to await:
To looke for triall, combates, heauie croffes,
No gaine of world'ty treafure, but all losses.

A Simile. Vnlookt for 'larams, Souldiers most affright,
Amaze and quickly put them to a rout:
But chiefly if they happen in the night,
When men lye sleeping void of feare and doubt.
Great armies by these meanes are oft defeated,
With stratagems (force failing) they be cheated.

Our

Our Leader in his wisedome this foresawe,
Instructs his Souldiers what they must expect:
He bids them neither faint, nor stand in awe,
Their troubles would produce a good effect:
Such momentanie suffrings should procure,
A crowne of glorie cuer to endure.

TO.

Yet marke the time (for well tis worth the noting)
When first this point of Doctrine he divulged:
Not whil'st they hou'red in opinions storing,
(By such a storme, as then, they might beene bulged.)
But when in points of faith they were well grounded,
Then doctrines of afflictions he propounded.

Matth, 16, 19.

By questioning he sounded their beliefe,
Demands them all, whom take you mee to bee?
One answer'd for the rest (as being chiefe)
Thou art that Christ, the sonne of God, saith hee.
Their faith exprest by this divine confession,
Prou'd them good Christians in a faire progression.

12.

They thus affur'd of his Divinitie,
Of pow're enough all foemen to subdue,
And sith his love to them they daily see;
What danger could be doubted to ensue?
Where will to doe them good, concurres with might;
In considence they may expect for right.

Now thought th' Apostles they stood most secure, In easie state, serving so great a Master:
But that perswasion did not long endure,
For soone he told them of a strange disaster;
A case that made the greatest of them shrinke,
And on some cunning remedie to thinke.

He

The Apostles forewarned, and armed against persecutions. He shew'd them what great crosses he must suffer By Elders, Priests, and Rulers of the Iewes: What injuries and wrongs they would him offer, His Person with indignities abuse:

And lastly cause him die with bitter paine. But in three dayes (saith he) I'll rise againe.

Which latest wordes if they had noted well, Such speciall joy and comfort did containe, As seru'd all care and sorrow to expell, And leave them no occasion to complaine:

Matth, 17.9,10. Luk. 18.34 But they (as then) perceau'd not what it meant, Their thoughts, and hearts another way were bent.

The man (it seemes) who lou'd his Master best,
(His Lord as dearely louing him againe.)
Was bold aside to take him from the rest,
(Amazed much to thinke he should be slaine.)
Perswades him not to yeild vnto their will,
Who bent themselues his guiltlesse bloud to spill.

Thus ran he side-long led by a wrong by as,
Deceaued with a false imagination,
Not knowing yet the office of Alesia,
But doting on an earthly domination:
He hop't to see him in a royall Throne,
A thing that all the lewes rely'de vpon.

But Christ was borne vnto another end,
To conquer Satan, Hell, and Death by dying:
What Adam had deprau'd, that to amend,
Not to resist, nor saue his life by flying.
So checks his servant for his misse-aduise,
Who to the World, but not to God, was wife.

Matth. 16. 23.

No.

IO.

No, no, faith he to his Disciples all,

If you will be my men, and follow mee:
You must resolute to come when I doe call,
To beare my crosse, much lesse from crosses flee.
Who for my sake is bold his life to venter,
Into a better life shall surely enter.

There is a death of deaths, that dyeth never;
The thought whereof makes wicked men agast.
This is a life of lives that lasteth ever,
The life we leade here, is to it a blast.
Some of you die not, till thereof you tast,
And find the full fruition of t at last.

To gaine the world, with all the wealth therein,
And lose this blessed life whereof I tell:
What case, I pray, were such a winner in,
That for exchange of Heauen, getteth Hell?
That for some pelse, and transitorie pleasure,
Doth damne his soule, exceeding all earths treasure.

Here's a cooling card for men delitious,

A bastinado to bumbast a coward:

A counterbusse for Christians ambitious,

A spur to prick snaile-pasing souldiers forward.

Schoole-boyes are led with gifts, or forc't with rods;

'Twixt men and boyes (herein) there's little ods.

Physicians next to pills, and bitter potions,
Giue comfortable broths, or pleasing drinke,
Our Lord soone after those heart-griping motions,
Which brought them neere the pit, eu'n to the brinke:
To giue new heart, and to refresh their spright,
Was pleas'd to let them see a glorious sight.

Another Simile, or Comparison.

A Simile.

Such

Divine Poems.

Such visions God at other times reueal'd
To holy men, wherein they did behold
High things, from others meet to be conceal'd.
This may we reade in facred writings old,
So much of God as mans sight could abide,
He from his servant Mojes did not hide.

That great Apostle, Gentiles Doctor Paul,
(Though called last, and least in his owne sight)
Who mongst his fellowes labour'd more then all,
Had seuerall visions passing cleare and bright.

AA. 9. and 18. and 23. And 2. Cor. 12.

Saint lob : in

the Reucla-

Exod, 33.12.

Once taken vp to heauen, he saw and heard, What to no mortall man might be declar'd.

Rare mysteries, and visions most diuine, Saw that belou'd Disciple of our Lord: The host of heaven set before his eyne,

The King himselfe, whom humbly all ador'd.

So they who Christ transfigur'd here beheld,
With loyes of heaven for the time were fill'd.

The transfigueation of Christ.

Vp to Mount Tabor three of them he leades,
To fee and take a taste of heau'nly pleasure:
A wondrous clowd the Mountaine ouer-spreades,
His shining glorie they beheld at leasure.

Two Saints appeare, that in them they might fee, The bleffed state of such as Sainted bee.

Then from that thining clowd they heare a voyce,

The Godhead, as of old, therein abiding.)

The wordes were such as made them all reioyce,

Though to the ground they fell, their faces hiding.

The Father of his Sonne did witnesse beare,

Commanding them precisely him to heare.

This

V

It

Y

This vision for their faith and comfort showne, His Person and his Godhead cleerly proued: Yet charg'd he them in no wife to make knowne; Till he againe were rifen from the dead. Loe of his death he once more here makes mention, To th'end they might observe it with attention.

This dostrine could not finke into their braine, Though oft it had beene beate into their eares : A question thereupon they moue againe; (Me thinkes I see them hang 'twixt hope and feares.) Why fay the Scribes Elias must come first?

Hee's come, and they to him have done their worst.

And as they did to him, they'll doe to mee: His person they despis'd and set at naught, Though all his life were full of fanctitie, The doctrine found and holy which he taught: That could not sheild him from their sladerous tongues. Such recompence from them to me belongs.

These be those husband-men all void of grace, That to their Lord his lawfull fruits deni'de; That beate his men, left some dead on the place, That did him many spitefuil wrongs beside; That kill'd his fonne, th'inheritance to get. On fuch a mischiefe, Iewish priests be set.

From these bloud-suckers what can you expect When Mee your Master they will not forbeare? It's like to you they'll carry small respect, Yet have you no great cause their force to feare: The Soule they cannot touch, nor doe it hurt;

The bodie's but a clot of clay, or durt.

Matth, 28.33=

March 17,100

3 gaments and exhortations to page ence and luffring with Chrift. Mattb.10.18.

Before

Before the civill Indges they will cite you, As cuill doers that transgresse their Lawes: Of capitall offences they'll endite you, And though you give none, they will find a cause. All men shall hate you for your loue to mee,

Luge 11.17.

Your neer'st in bloud, and consanguinitie.

The fonnes and fathers shall betray each others, All linkes and bonds of nature broken quite: Men shall not spare to persecute their brothers. Thinking thereby they doe to God his right. Church-rulers they will anathematize you, And as vild out-casts of the world despise you.

S.Cor. 4.

Jobn 16.1.

This is your state, this must be your condition, Peace with this world I am not come to make: They bend themselves to quarrels and sedition, Against the Truth; the Deuils part they take. What peace with fuch should my Disciples hold. Who to all sinne and vice themselves have sold?

3.King.9.11.

Your life must be a warfare under mee, As well my foes with courage to withstand; As patiently to beare their tyrannie, When I permit you fall into their hand. A little triall will augment your glorie, These suffrings past, you shall no more be sorie.

Reward there's none to them which faint, or flie. All that with me in triumph will ascend. Must be resolu'd to ouercome or die, And perseuere my Souldiers to the end.

Finis Coronat

The end is it that every worke doth crowne. Halfe deeds deserue nor honour, nor renowne.

What

What man attempts the building of a Towre, That doth not first account vpon the cost? Least having once begun, it passe his powre, So shame is gotten, and his labour lost.

Then all beholders thus at him will flout, This man began, but could not bring 't about.

Or who so foolish to begin a warre,
(A businesse that doth great fore-sight require)
But first whilst yet his for remaines afarre,
Consulteth of his force ere he draw nigher?
And if he finde himselse the weaker partie,
By Embassies entreats a friendly parley.

Should any Captaine (bent to give a charge)
With wordes and arguments of halfe this weight,
Exhort and animate his men at large,
To march with cheere and on their Leader wait:
Were't not foule shame for Souldiers there to faint,
Their memories with cowardize to raint?

This Captaine after feated in a Throne,
His faithfull, hardie Souldiers well rewarded:
Shares with the good, those bad-ones should get none,
Not come within his Court, nor be rewarded.
Who him forsakes, of him shall be forsaken:
This Caucat may faint-hearted Christians waken.

Thus his belou'd Disciples he enformes,
Their Masters office rightly t'understand:
Thus heartens them against all future stormes:
As Nurses leade young Children by the hand,
Till they get strength, and wit to walke alone
Yet fall they often, when the Nurse is gone.

Two ape Similies. Late 14-28.

A Compa-

A Simile.

Great

Great need they had to be so well fore-warn'd,
Sith hard encounters they were to sustaine:
(A man that's warn'd, is said to be halfe arm'd,
Sodaine surprisalls, strongest places gaine:)
Their Lord abus'd, seourg'd, nayled to a Tree.
What greater griefe then such a sight to see?

Themselves who building on their Masters powre, Fram'd Castles in the aire, dreamt of high things:
Each of them hoping for some Princely towre,
All making full accompt to raigne as Kings:

Twas doubtfull when their hopes herein did faile them, Least fad dispaire, through forrow, should assaile them.

A Simils. Aso

As often it befalls to worldly men,
Who missing hop't-for honors, wealth and treasure;
Most commonly not one of them 'mongst ten,
loyes afterwards, or feeles true heartie pleasure.
To keepe his feruants from such deepe dispaire,
Instructions he them gives, and warnings faire.

Of no one point fo frequently he talked,
When he and his Disciples were alone;
When companie remould they folely walked,
This peece of Text, most commonly, was one.
Th' Euangelists doe all of them record it,
Th' Apostles when they heard thereof, abhor'd it.

Matth. 16. Marke 10. Luke 18. lohn 12.

Once walking fairely to terufalem,
(The place that for his fuffring was appointed)
As of his Passion he discours't to them.
Like men amaz'd, their members halfe discounted;
They sood as if they knew not where they were,
With terror much affrighted, and with searc.

Merke 10.32.

Their

Their Lord who knew their harts, which way they beded,
How much the name of Croffes them afflicted;
How at his Paffion they would be offended,
How with their owne hard trialls, more deiected:
Oft comforts them with greatnesse of the pay,
To his true Souldiers at the later day.

Now Ifr'els King is on his facred march,
A folemne feast-day 'twas among the Iewes:
The Prophets tell you, if yee please to search,
An Asses colt to ride on, he would choose:
Thereby is noted his humilitie,
Yet here be further signes of Maiestie.

The people entertayne him as a King.

Some strawe the way with branches from the trees,
Some with their clothes: and all Hosanna sing,
Flocking about him like a swarme of Bees.

Thus to the Towne in triumph he was brought,
Which in the Citie much amazement wrought.

The time vnto his Passion drawing neere,
He leaves some markes of his Divinitie:
The Temple from profaners he doth cleere,
Then heales the lame, and makes the blinde to see.
The children crie Hosanna here againe,
Whereat the Priests offended doe complaine.

The Temples and the Cities ouerthrow,
(A newes at first strange-sounding in their eares)
As farre as he saw fit for them to know,
By certaine signes and tokens he declares:
To lift their mindes from base imaginations,
And fix them all on heavenly cogitions.

Palme-funday.

Ef. 62.11. Zesb. 9.9.

Matth 11.

Tokens of the Temples and the Cities defluction, with the end of the world intermixed. Matth, 14.

He

He tell's them of a dreadfull time of horror.
False prophets, yea false christs there will arise,
Fierce warres betwixt all Nations bringing terror,
Plagues, famine, earthquakes causing wofull cries:
Yet this of sorrowes is but the beginning.

Yet this of forrowes is but the beginning, A finer thread of mischeines will be spinning.

Vext shall you be, and killed for my sake, By brothers, and by neerest kin betraide: Iniquitie shall such free passage make, As all the heate of loue will be allaide.

Yet feare you not, be constant to the end, The rich reward shall all defaults amend.

Know this, though raging Tyrants Truth affaile,
In hope the Goffles shining light to darken:
Their tyrannic therein shall not preuaile,
All Nations on the earth to it shall hearken.
It must be for a witnesse to them all,
To comfort such as come when I doe call.

The Sunne and Moone shall lose their wonted light,
The Starres fall downe from-out the firmament,
The powres of Heauen shall be shaken quite,
And then My Signe afore me shall be fent,
That wicked men beholding it may crie,
Because my selfe in glorie am so nie.

it is probable the figne of the Croffe to be here meant (without such of superstition.)

Then shall my Angels swiftly flie about,
With trumpets sound, much lowder then the thunder:
My chosen servants they shall fingle-out,
And from the wicked sever them a sunder.
The beau'n and earth must fide without all own

The heau'n and earth must fade without all cure, The wordes I speake, shall certainly endure.

Against

Against all crosses here's a consolation,

A complear armour persecution-proofe;

Not forg'd by spels, or planet-constellation,
But by the Sonne of God for our behoofe.

Let's put on this, and all the powres of Hell Cannot so harmeys, but we shall doe well. Ephelia.

60

When friends that long haue lou'd, and liu'd together,

By chance or choise a funder must depart,

Where parting is a cutting griefe to either:

To hold each others memorie in heart,

Some friendly token left by one behind,

Makes th'other alwayes keepe his friend in mind.

61.

Our Lord, the truest friend that ever lou'd, (Lord, Master, Friend, and Brother all in one.) Though sundrie wayes he carefully had prou'd, To cause vs thinke on him when he was gone: Yet left he to his lovers such a pledge, As gives the bluntest heart, a sharper edge.

64

The pledge he left was not a peece of gold,
Nor (as most louers vse) a pretie ring;
A jewell 'tis, not to be bought, nor sold,
Himselfe (in truth) it is no worser thing.
He parting left (in sort) himselfe behinde:
True faith must search this mysterie to finde.

62.

The Pascall supper he ordaynes to eare,
That Lambe, was of himselfe a perfect type:
His precious Bodie was (indeed) the meate,
Which with our faith, not with our teeth, we gripe.
The legall Supper ended, his beginnes:

Which faithfull eaters clenfeth from their finnes.

Matth. 16.

24

Th'A-

Th'Apostles twelve sate with him at the boord, Amongst those twelve one Indas there was found, Who lou'd his money better then his Lord: He with the Priests for filuer did compound, To doe a Trayt'rous deed fo full of shame, That Traytors ever fince, doe beare his name.

1ab. 6.70.

The treason he could not so closely worke, But that his Master long before descri'd it: He knew what mischiefe in his heart did lurke, The Traytor with his cunning could not hide it. But when he found his fallhood was bewrai'd, Out of their presence he himselfe conuaid.

dalen.

Mary Mag- Against this wretched man we may oppose, A woman famous for her pietie:

Matth. 26.

Shee that a box of precious ointment chose; T'anoint our Lord therewith before he die, Washing his feet in it, mixt with her teares,

Luk 7

And often kiffing wip't them with her haires.

The mention of this worthy pious deed, My facred Muse by no meanes would omit: That all who doe these hallowed verses reade, May note what honour shee attayn'd by it. Her memorie eternized thereby,

Maith. 26. 13.

'Mongst all professing Christianitie.

The Traytor greatly grudged at this cost, Pretending care and loue vnto the poore: As now it is bestow'd, he counts it lost, Then presently he gets him out of doore, And fells his Master to recouer that, Which in his greedie thought he gapedat.

Was ever such a wicked wretch as hee? Was cuer yet so soule a treason plotted? If any fuch falle Indaffes there bee, A Indas death to them were well allotted. But leave we thefe, and turning to the Text, The circumstances note ensuing next.

A facred supper, banquet most diuine, He institutes, wherein himselfe is eaten By faithfull feeders on the bread and wine: (Vnworthy eaters shrewdly shall be beaten.) He bids vs eate his Body, drinke his Blood: A bleffed myst'rie, rightly vnderstood.

Here is that pledge whereof before I spake, No figure bare. (Such phantafies I loth.) His Bo 'yand his Bloud he wills vs take, We muit beleeue he truly offers both. Be sure 'tis so, for Christ vs'd no deceits: Yet aske not how, so did the Capernaits.

As often as this Supper we partake, Our Saujours goodnesse we must call to mind; Remembring what he fuffred for our fake, Each other loue, as he to vs was kind. How can those men, which feast thus ofe together, Liue out of loue, or one oppresse the other?

The Iewish supper, and the Christian ended; Before the acting of this tragedie, Some passages deserve to be intended, Divinely written in the historie. More choise then here (if I be not mistooke)

You shall not find in all the holy booke.

1. Cor. 11. 27.

Mode Carramentali & in effabile percipiasus Chri-A.m. Hoc fides credat, intelligentianonrequitat, ne non inuentum putetur in credibile. cut repertum putetur non forgulare. Prefentiam crodo, modi nefcio. 1sb. 6. 52. Note here the most divine comfortable conference of Chrift with his Apostles, immediately after his laft holy Supper: And in his journey to the Garden. 10b.ch49.13,145 No 15, 16, 17.

No sooner was the tray tor gone abroade,
To worke that deed of darknes in the night;
But Christ vnto the rest a lecture rode,
To strengthen them against the future fight.
First as for him, they should not be offended;
His death vnto his greater glorie tended.

(Humbling himselfe to dye vpon the crosse, In sight of men a shameful ignominie, He gat encrease of honour, and no losse; For God the Father lifted him on hie, Where in such glorie hee is seated now, All knees should at the name of tesus bowe.)

Phil. 2.9.

You, for a time, shall find of me the lacke,
Where I am going, yet you cannot come:
Meane while in Loue see that you bee not slacke,
Doe mutually, as I to you have done.
Herein you shall expresse your love to mee.

Herein you shall expresse your loue to mee, If constant mong your selues in loue you bee.

77.

At my departure ought you not to grieue,
'Tis for your good, if you perceiu'd the case:
As in my Father, so in mee belieue,
My going is to get for you a place,
And though I goe. I'll shortly come again

And though I goe, I'll shortly come againe, That you with mee, for euer may remaine.

I am my selfe, the Way, the Truth, the Life,
No man comes to the Father but by mee:
Heere some of them were at a little strife,
Not understanding what the sense might bee.
With words of comfort heeresolues them both,
Then forward in his gracious speeches go'th.

Thomas and Philip.

105.14

In seeing mee you all have seene my Father,
I dwell in him he likewise dwells in mee:
For my great workes you ought beleeue the rather;
So, greater workes by you perform'd shall bee.
And what you aske the Father in my Name,
Doubt not of speeding; I will doe the same.

Another cause of comfort doth ensue,

A promise of the Comforter: even hee The Spirit of Truth, that shall abide in you, Sent by the Father, comes also from mee.

I will not leave you comfortlesse, be sure; If forawhile you patiently endure.

81.

Who doth as I command, he loues me well,
This is the triall of a trusty friend:
With such my Father and my selfe will dwell,
And make abode with him vnto the end.
But he which to my precepts gives no eare,
That man to me no loue at all doth beare.

2-

Though I depart, I'll leaue my peace behind, Not worldly peace, which hath no comfort in it: My peace refts in your heart, and in your mind, Strive to attaine this inward peace, and winne it.

My absence you the better may abide, If my true peace doe in your hearts reside.

Lastly my parting should not make you sad,
For passing to my Fathers companie:
You ought rejoyce hereat, and be more glad,
For hee, I tell you, greater is then I.

These speeches ended from the board he rese

These speeches ended from the board he rose, Then foorth vpon his latest iourney goes.

The

84.

70b. 15.

The neerer to this conflict he approacheth,
Full well discerning their infirmitie:
New comfortable doctrines hee still broacheth,
T'encourage them against aduersitie.
A parable hee sets before their eyne,
Of quicke, and witherd branches of a vine.

A parable of the vine and branches. The branches wither, cut once from the tree,
They ferue to no vicelfe, but for the fire:
Dead branches y'are, except ye bide in mee,
Men cast you out, and burning is your hire,
Abide in mee, continue fruit to beare,
So shall you grow more fruitfull then yee were.

You aremy friends, if you my words fulfill,
No more by name of feruants I you call:
The feruant knoweth not his masters will,
But I have shew'd you, from my father all.
And I have chosen you vnto this end,
That, being fruitfull, I might be your frend.

The world will hate you, as it hated me,
It loueth only such as bee his owne:
Now from the world lith I haue set you free,
Loue at the worldlings hands, you shall find none.
Expect not to scape better then your Master,
You must drinke after me, I am your taster.

88.

10b.162

Least at my crosse you all should be offended,
Forsake the truth, for seare of persecution:
My speach upon this point so long is bended,
To make you firme, and constant in conclusion.
I say againe you must endure affiction,
If you will get the heavenly benediction.

The

The Priests will bolt-out Excommunication,
And banish you from all their holy rites,
They'l reckon you as vessels of damnation:
That done, to execute their further spites,
Your lives they'l shorten with the civill rod,
And thinke they doe good service vnto God.

Remember well, when these things take effect,
How I forewarn'd you of them long before:
These words (I see) your spirits doe deiect,
Whereas in truth your ioy should be the more.
That Comforter, esse to you will not come,
But I will send him after I am gone.

He in the way of truth will you conduct.
The Oracles of God to you reucale,
In many things to come, will you instruct,
No needfull point of knowledge hee'l conceale.
He shall receive of mine, and give to you:
For, all the Father hath, is mine by due,

The time is short I have with you to stay.

Yet shortly I will come to you againe:

Vp to the Father I must leade the way,

My absence will procure you griefe and paine.

The world will live in mirth, whilst you doe mourne:

But soone your forrowes into joy shall turne.

As women when their trauaile first drawes-on,
With seare and anguish sorely be opprest:
The Child once borne, and their hard throwes all gone,
Then ioy of Child-birth sets their hearts at rest.
So will I come and rid you of your paine,
That never after shall you gricue againe.

A Compa-

Then

Then in my Name ye shall not need aske ought,
The Father holds you deare in his owne sight,
And knowes your wantsere you of them have thought;
He loues you, cause in my loue you delight.

Into the world I from my Father came, Now from the world, returne I to the same.

Say, was not this sweet after suppers talke:

A daintie later-course to such a feast?

Could euer Man be wearie so to walke?

Who would not here have gladly beene a ghest?

The number of the ghests that time was small,

But now this feast is open vnto all.

John 17.

Those exhortations and instructions past,
To comfort them who stood thereof in need:
Hee gives himselfe to prayer at the last,
In reading it, to every word take heed.
My hand oft shakes in scribling of this song,
For seare to doe the Sacred Mystries wrong.

The Author

(My Lord, here taught by thee, I turne to pray. I walke a pilgrime to the Land of rest;
Vouchsafe to set and guide mee in the way,
To thee alone my humble suit's addrest.

My heart of heav'nly matters doth endite.

Pfalme 45.

My heart of heav'nly matters doth endite, Oh teach my pen, how readily to write, 98.

Not Sonnet-wise, Nor in heroicke verse
With stile affected, praise of men to gaine:
But modestly deepe mystries to rehearse;
In meeter tuned to a lowly straine:
True Soule delighting, potents tickling le

True Soule-delighting, not eare-tickling layes, That may my readers hearts to heaven raise.)

My heau'nly Father, now the houre is come,
(Hee speakes with eyes right lifted vp to heauen.)

By thee ordain'd to glorifie thy Sonne,
That thou by him be glorifide agen.

My glorie to thy owne so sure is knit,
No power is able once to seuer it.

100.

All flesh thou hast subjected to his power,
For all the race of men he is to die:
Yet those that come to him they bee the sewer,
Certes themselves are in the fault, not I.
For none have life but such as knowing thee
To be true God, doe learne the same of mee.

OT.

By me on earth thou hast beene glorisi'de,
All thou commanded'st me, that haue I done:
Now with thy selfe let mee bee dignisi'de,
In that full height, as ere the world begun,
I did enioy the same in Vnitie,
The second person in the Trinitie.

102

Herein by mee thy glory hath beene fought,
In that through my great miracles and teaching;
To knowledge thee all nations have beene brought,
And train'd to vertuous living by my preaching.
Those whom thou gauest mee, they were thy owne,
And by my meanes, thou art to them made knowne.

103

The word I taught them, that they foundly keepe,
Not flitting in the grounds of their beliefe:
From mee they have received thy fecrets deepe,
They furely hold this point which is the chiefe.
That I came downe from thee with full commission,
To give repentant sinners whole remission.

Our Saniours
most (weet and
louing prayer
before he en .
tred into the
garden,
lohu 17-

r. He prayeth

Dinine Poems

post'esin particular.

s. For the A. I pray for them (precisely) in this place, Whom thou hast geu'n mee by a special choice : For worldly men which feele not of thy grace, I doe not pray: They will not heare my voyce. But these are thine, by thy owne free election; And mine, by truly yeelding mee lubication.

> Now need they most thy fatherly defence, Sith in the world they yet have their abiding: I come to thee and am departing hence, Therefore (good Father) keepe thou them from fiding Keepe them in concord, loue and vnitie, That they may all bee one, like thee and mee.

Whilst here with them I had my conversation, I kept them in thy truth without suspition: All that thou ganest mee shall get faluation, Sauconly that loft child, Sonne of perdition,

To whom it fell as Scriptures had forespoken, Of which one title neuer can be broken.

Planeg. 109.

Now must I leave the world, and come to thee; My pers'nall presence they can have no longer; Which makes mee pray for them thus hartely, That by thy ayde, they may be made the stronger:

Till they in sprituall knowledge bee well skill'd, To see and seele my joy in them fulfill'd.

Thy word and truth to them I haue declar'd, Whereto with full affent they did obaye: And cause with worldly men they have not shar'd

In vnbeliefe, nor walked in their way;

The world alike doth hate both them, and mee: For light and darknesse never will agree.

Out

Out of the world I would not have them taken, But pray thee keepe them euermore from euill; That in their faith they neuer may be shaken, Nor ouercome by fallhood of the Deuill.

Thy Word and Truth so sanctifie their harts, That in their calling they may doe their parts.

110

As thou thy Sonne into the world didft fend,
To teach thy Truth: (They hate me for my paine)
So fent I them vnto that very end.
(Like thankes as had their Master, they shall gaine.)
The more they need thy fatherly assistance,
Since in the world they shall find great resistance.

....

'Tis for their fakes my felfe I fanctifie,
A facrifice to clense them from their finne:
I freely offer vp my selfe to die,
That they eternall life thereby may winne.
I pray thee therefore (Father) them preserue,
That from thy Truth, and Faith they neuer swerue.

111.

I make not my request for these alone,
But for Beleeuers all that e're will be:
That in true faith and loue they may be one,
As I in thee, and thou likewise in me.
To th'end all people of the world may see,
And surely know that I came out from thee.

. .

The glorie which on me thou hast bestow'd, To turne the world from darknesse, vnto light: By preaching and by wonders: that hath slow'd From me, on them who doe beleeve aright.

To proue that as thou loued'st me thy sonne, So lou'st thou those, which to my faith are wonne. 3. Thirdly be prayeth for all the faithfull in generall, to sheworlds end.

5

My Father, this is also my delire,
That mine may ever in my presence dwell:
There to behold my glorie, and admire
How much all Kings in glorie I excell.

Nor barely to behold, but to partake, So much, as shall them also glorious make.

TIC.

The worldly-wife were meerely ignorant,
Of Ghostly things pertaining vnto thee:
Of fruitlesseidle knowledge they could vaunt,
But I have knowne, and mine have learn'd of mee:
Yeain true knowledge they shall still proceed,
Vntill they know as much as serves their need.

116

A prayer of all prayers most divine, Where true-love-passions sweetly are exprest; In which our Saviours Love doth cleerely shine, On all that in his Churches bosome rest:

A Christian man who reades it with denotion, Must needs feele in his heart some heau'nly motion.

What greater comfort can belowers have,
Then know the Sonne of God to be their friend?
That of his Father he for them doth crade,
And will not faile of speeding in the end?
The man which of this comfort hath no feeling,
His zeale is like a toole that lacketh steeling.

118.

A Comps-

2. Cer. 1.

Who so presents his suit vnto a King, And hath his onely Sonne for intercessor: If he petition for a lawfull thing, Hee's very like to be thereof possessor.

patre, particeps

Christ is in th' Empire partner with his Father, His fauourites are fure to speed the rather.

What

243

What mou'd our Lord fo often to repeate. And vige this point, of fuffring for his fake? Whence comes it that folong, and with fuch heate, This prayer to his Father he did make? By greatnesse of th'approaching persecution, He knew his men had need of refolution.

Of old confant Marryre.

To him that bloudie Tyrants heart was seene, Who turning Natures course cleane vp-side-downe. His mothers wombe ript-vp with Razor keene, Who made a bone-fire of th' Emperiall towne, Then on the Christians laid that imputation, Thereby to make them odious to the Nation.

Nere the Tycame.

Who with the prime Apostles first began, In one houres space made riddance of them twaine, Then wreakes his wrath on woman, childe, and man, Takes great delight to see them put to paine. Thus to his Idols facrific de the Saints, And beaftly pleas'd himselfe with their complaints.

Perce and Paul.

The rest of those accursed persecutors. Which had their feat within that fatall Citie, Our Lord forefawe with all their coadiutors, Who on tormented Martyrs tooke no pitie: But of their grieuous tortures made a sport, In Theaters for people to refort.

An ordinarie death seru'd not the turne, Strange kinde of executions are invented: Some foftly fri'de that they might flowly burne, Some cut with Sawes as if they were indented: Some rent with Beares, wilde Bulls, and hungrie Dogs, And other some, denour'd by filthy Hogs. Had

Had not these Martyrs need of Christ his ayde, To make them patient in fo great afflictions? Would not meere flesh and bloud haue beene affrayde, Against fierce Tyrants threatning interdictions, To hold their Creed, and constantly confesse it, When they by rigour labour'd to represse it?

had efficacy in all Confesfors and Martyrs and euer will baue.

Christs prayer With helpe from heau'n (no doubt) they were relieu'd, The efficacie of Christs intercession, Instills new comfort when they most are grieu'd, Confirmes beliefe, emboldens to confession. Weake in our selues, through him we are made strong,

Bold for his cause, to suffer any wrong.

I take this prayer of fo ftrange effect, So pow'rfull to obtaine what it requires: That God the Father beares it fuch respect, If we, for whom 'twas made, joyne our defires: The vertue of it to vs now extendeth. And so will doe untill the world endeth.

These were the preparations to the fight, Then our Great Champion comes within the lifts: Manh 26. 31. First he foretells his Souldiers of their flight, (Though one more forward then the reft, refifts) As when the Shepherd is bear off, and smitten, The Sheepe are scatterd, catche by Woolues, and bitten.

> Here Peter speakes for one before them all; (As viually he did at other place) Though every man besides doe from thee full, Yet I will be exempted in this cale.

20b. 13 - 37.

Bee fure of mee (my Lord) I for thy fake, Am full refolu'd, to lay my life at stake.

Doubt-

Doubtlesse he spake no more then what he meant,
He lou'd too well, to make a shew with glozing:
His heart was good, and so was his intent,
(Of what we purpose God hath the disposing.)
The man too much on his owne strength depended,
And for his rashnesse soone was reprehended.

120.

Wilt thou (faith Christ) lay downe thy life for mee?
'Tis faire and friendly spoken with a trice,
Thy heart will faile: marke what I say to thee,
The Cock crowes not, till thou denie me thrice.
A rare example of mans imperfection,
When God once leaves him, to his owne direction.

121-

Now enters he into Mount Olivet,
Wherein the Garden was, or very neere it:
His Passions-first-encounters here he met,
So strong they were, that he confest to feare it.
With griefe and sorrow he was so opprest,
His Soule within him could not be at rest.

122.

Three of his choise Disciples him attended,
The same who on Mount Tabor sawe the vision:
They were well pleased there, but here offended,
This agonie, vnlike that apparition:
That place they wished for their habitation,
Here they were drowzie, void of consolation.

122.

He in his wonted manner falls to pray,
Commanding them with him awhile to watch:
And parting therehence but a little way,
They flumbering, a nap begin to fetch:
Whilft he lyes proftrate flat vpon his face,
And humbly to his God commends his cafe.

The beginning of his Patsion, with his agonic and bloudy fweat in the garden, at Mount Olinet.

Antithefis betwixt the vision on Mount Teber, and the agonic on Mount Olives. Looke Stan. 23. He prayed with his face flat on the ground.

His agonie we may conceaue was great, Exprest by prayers threefold repetition : By humble gesture, and by bloudie sweat, By sticking to it without intermission: Onely for his Disciples, care he takes,

From fleepe, with admonitions, them awakes.

He prayes his Father take from him this Cup, The Croffe, which he perceau'd so neere at hand: Entreateth that he may not drinke it vp. Yet gladly doth to this condition stand. If it accord so with his Fathers will. Which for his part hee's readie to fulfill.

Kem. 3.16.

A leffon for all Christen men to learne, Because we know not how aright to pray. What's fit, what not, vnable to discerne. By ignorance doe often walke afray: Whenfocuer to our God we make petition. Let it be done vpon the fame condition.

traine,

Indas with his Now comes the Traytor with his Indas kiffe, (The reading of it makes me feare, and blush.) His troupe a rablement of rake-hells is,

The figne once giu'n, vpon our Lord they rush.

Sent by the Priefts.

With swords and staues, as twere to take a Thiefe : These acted, yet the Priests and Scribes were chiefe.

Peter Strikes

Heere Peter his late promise to make good, with his sword; (Like him that meant not bulged) drawes out his sword: He strikes at one who mongst that Rabble stood Cut off his eare, which Christ heal'd with a word: Rebuked him for zeale vs'd out of season. Proues that his doing wanted ground of reason.

Thou

247

Thou need'st not draw thy sword in my desence,
Were I dispos'd to rid me of their hand:
Most speedily I could conuey me hence,
Passe through the midst of them as heere they stand.
Eu'n with a word I can them all consound,
And lay them prostrate flat upon the ground.

Reprehended for to doing.

Hast thou forgot, when they came first to take me, My voyce no sooner sounded in their eare:

But they fell backwards readic to forfake me,
All daunted and aftonished with feare

Till by my fecond speech I shew'd affent,
They might performe the deed bout which they went.

lob. 18. 6.7.

Or thinkest thou, were I dispos'd to fight, I stand in need of Iron, or of Steele? No: Legions wait on me of Angels bright,

One of them could make all this troupe to reele:
But fith the Scriptures fay, Thus it must be,
I am content they have their will on mee.

Then all th' Apostles turne their backes, and flye:
He (with the rest) who lately 'gan to sight,
Few houres before, who vow'd with Christ to die:
(Too much it seemes they trusted their owne might.)
Both he and they prou'd constant afterwards,
And of their suffrings, now enjoy rewards.

He, and all the rest of the Apostles sic.

Nor fled they till their Lord forbid them fighting, So long as they expected his affistance, They knew his pow'r, and liu'd in hope of righting: But when they saw he would vie no refistance, Then every man begins to shift for one, And left their Master with his foes alone.

R 4

As

Christ led bound to Caiphas.

As yet they had not vsed violence, His person seized on, he straight is bound, Hence forth begins their rage and insolence: First, search is made what witnesse may be found, Some falle were had, but they appeared fuch, As disagreeing him they would not touch.

Falle wineffes At last came two, who under shew of troth, Suborned. Misconstruing words which long before he spake, Auouch'talie, and made it good by oath, That he the Temple could destroy and make An other in three dayes as good as that : The Counsell seem'd well satisfied thereat.

zo condemne one to death.

Simple proofe The Priest layes hold on this poore allegation, As of a point that touch thim somewhat nie, Whereon he grounds a fresh examination: But Christ to it vouchsaft not a replie. Had it beene foiust as the witnesse spake, An vpright ludge thereof could nothing make.

Like Inage. like Witneffe.

But Judge and Witnesse here were much alike. What hope of luftice in fo bad a Court? They judge, accuse, and for false witnesse seeke, Proofe or no proofe, Christ needes must suffer for't.

Tob. 11.50.

The Priest vnweeting did so prophecie, That he of force must for the people die.

him vpon his owne wordes, for speaking the truth-

They codemne Yet Gaiphas casts about another way, Those proofes of men suborn'd, fell out but od: He chargeth Christ in briefe the truth to fay, Thereto adjures him by the liuing God, To tell him whether he be very Christ, The true Messias, Sonne vnto the high'ft.

249

149.

He waynes it not, but doth the thing auerre,
And thereto addes a fearfull commination,
Which might them from their wickednesse deterre:
You shall (faith he) once see strange alteration,
Mee comming in the cloudes with maiestie,
And all the powers of the Deitie.

150.

Now from this time the scene begins grow hot. Those wordes put Caiphas halfe out of his wits, He rents his clothes, and does he knowes not what, But like a Bedlam taken in his fits,

Cryes out, This man hath spoken blasphemie, What thinke yee of't? They say, hee's ficto die.

151

Then in his face they all begin to spir,
(A fashion onely fitting for a Iew)
Some with their fists, some with their rods him smir,
And thus our Lord among this cursed crew,
Was vs'd with all the vilde indignities,
That wit and malice 'gainst him could deuize.

1 . 2 .

The Traytor feeing how the cause succeeded, Christ thus condemned through his trecherie: His heart with shame, and horror freshly bleeded, Repents himselfe, though but dispayringly; Brought back the money to the Priests, and sayd, In sinning I have guiltlesse bloud betrayd.

530

The wretch, in this hard state of desperation,
Repaires to those who set him on to doe it,
Hoping to finde with them some consolation:
What's that to vs (quoth they) looke thou vnto it.
This harsh reply his conscience so intangled,
That press with shame and griefe, himselfe he strangled.

Matth. 26.64.

They judge him a bis phomer, and worthy to die.

They spit on him, beat and abuse him.

Tis

The passiges about Peters deniall,

'Tis said, how Peter followed Christ afarre,
His purpose was to see, and note the end:
Not thinking to haue found so hot a warre,
The issue doth his vertue more commend.
All's well, that ends well. True it is indeed:
As Peter sped, I wish we all may speed.

Note yet the frailtie of this holy Saint,
'Mong all his fellowes taken for the chiefe:
What fmall occasions moued him to faint,
Denie his Lord, and fayle in his beliefe.
Two seely wenches made him say and sweare,
He knew him not. (A matter strange to heare.)

Anon againe, a little further prest,

By men who gaue some tokens to discrie him:

With othes and curses, worse then all the rest,

He faceth out, that they doe all belye him.

So crowes the cocke, Christ backe on him doth looke,

To bitter teares then he himselfe betooke.

We fall from Christ, though not by flat deniall,
By slips that differ little in effect:
And like it is, if most were put to triall,
In constancie there would be found defect.
Yet if for faults with Peter we would weepe,
The wounds will soone be cur'd, though they be deepe.

158.

1. Cor. 7. Hob. 11. 17. Bare weeping in this case sufficeth not,
All forrow makes not truely penitent:
The forrow which our sinnes doth cleanly blot,
Is ioyn'd with faith, and liues amendement.
The Traitor forrowing, had nor faith, nor hope,
But in despaire provides himselse a rope.

The

The bleft Apostle hastens from the Hall,
Forsakes the concourse of that hellish crue:
Retir'd alone, downe on his knees doth fall,
Thrice knockes his brest, falt teares his cheekes bedewe,
With sighes and sobs his heart begins to swell,
His soule so vext, as if 'twere then in hell.

The paterne
of a true penitent, in the
person of
Saint Petes.

His eyes and hands he vp to heaven doth hold,
But shame forthwith constraines him cast them downe:
As fearing least therein hee were too bold,
And thinkes the God of hear'n doth on him frowne:
Till mindfull of his Masters gratious glaunce,
Begins with hope his hanging head t'advannee.

Then thus hee fayes: vnhappie wretched man,
No sooner were his lips set ope to speake,
In vaine he striues: For doe what e're hee can,
With throbbings fresh, his heart is readie breake.
New showres of teares descended downe so fast,
They brought him neere the point to breathe his last.

Much like a gentle Virgin, tender hearted,
Linckt to a noble pheere in true affection;
If by some saddisaster they bee parted,
The doubting of her modest loues rejection,
Liues onely by the hope of reobtayning
Her honour'd mate, all comfort else refrayning.

This holy man, thus paffionate awhile,
Recounting with himselfe his great offence,
In hope his iniur'd Lord to reconcile,
Resolues to wayue all colour of defence,
And meekely prostrate at his Throne of Grace,
Repenting sues for pardon in that place.

A Compa-

First here my fault I humbly doe confesse,

A fault for which thou justly mayst reject mee,

Doome mee to hell, (Sith I deserve no lesse)

Yet in thy mercie (gentle Lord) respect mee:

Restore mee to thy fauour as afore,

Vp-hold me with thy Grace, from falling more,

Too much I trusted late to my ownest rength,
Presum'd no persecutions blasts should ouer-blow me
From thy sweet side: But I have prou'd at length,
That pusses of maydens mouthes did ouerthrow me:

I trents my heart to thinke so weake a triall,
Should force thy servant to so strong denials.

I see, when man vnto himselfe is left,
No powre he hath to keepe himselfe from sliding:
The great'st and best, Once of thy grace bereft,
Can find no place of rest, or sure abiding:
Those onely stand, whom thou by grace dost stay,
Without thy sauing Grace, they fall away.

What dost thou (Lord) of finfull men require,
But from hearts-bottome, true vnfeyn'd confession?
Loe, I confessing, pardon doe desire,
My heart, thou knowest, is humbled with contrition:
To satisfie the Justice, I'm not able:
With mercie wash me white, now wholly sable.

My fall shall be a warning vnto others,
Not in their might, but in thy aide to trust:
Not to thinke of themselves above their brothers:
Sith all offenders are, thou onely just.

From Iustice to thy mercie I appeale, Giue balme of grace, my wounded Soule to heale.

Then

Then in thy fauing health I hall rejoyce, Endeauour still thy holy Lawes to keepe: To yeeld thee praise and thankes, with heart and voice, And follow thee my Pastour, I thy sheepe: Confirming others, when I am made strong, And die a Martyr (through thy grace) ere long.

Oftrue and falle repentance here we find, Two rare examples, written for our learning: They both repented in a different kind, From th'one comes comfort, from the other warning. The one repenting gat encrease of grace, The other lost his office, and his place.

Returne wee to our bleffed Saujours storie, To note the passages anent his passion: Weeleft him in the Jewish Confistorie, Where they gave lentence for his condemnation. The cause with them long hangs not in debate, They doom'd him dead ere they in judgement fate.

Earely next morne with speed they led him bound, Before the civill Romane Magistrate: The Priests and Elders stood in compasse round, To worke the furer on him with their hate: As men resolu'd by malice, or by might, To get him nayled on the Croffe ere night,

From whence they seeke to hasten his destruction: First, 'gainst the Law of God, and of their Nation, His blasphemie: (made so by their construction.) Vpon this point, They for their parts decreed, Ther's no release, but he must die with speed.

Two heads I note of Iewish accusation,

All11.20

100.11.50.

They bring Christ bound to Pilat:

The

The next is affectation of the Crowne, Wherein they hoped of the Romans ayde: And that was it in fine which bare him downe, When Pilat to condemne him, stood afraid. Hee treated with the lewes for his discharge, And gladly would have let him goe at large.

Pilets wines dreame.

Jab. 19.13.

His wife affrights him with this allegation, The man and cause are just, pray deale not in it, I know it by a kind of Divination. For this last night I in my dreame have seene it. So thought hee of a way to let him loofe, But left it to the Priests and Scribes to choose.

They chose Baratas.

Twas vsed in this feast, That by their choyce, One Pril'nor should bee set at libertie: Of Christ and Barabas hee askes their voyce, The Priests, and People (mou'd by them) all crye, Let Barabas the thiefe come on our fide. And as for Christ, let him be crucifide,

Monsters of men! What Canibals were here, Or rather Diuells in a humane shape! An innocent to quell, a thiefe to cleere, Condemne the Iust, and let a Murth'rer scape!

Whom Iudas, Pilat, and his Wife acquired. Against their conscience, falsely they indited.

Though Piles did condemne him, yet be acknowledged him to be innocent.

Once Crucifige could not so prevaile, They cry three But that the Judge perswades them to relent : times, cracifige The second time more hotly they affaile,

On Crucifige all their breath is spent:

Thirdly with voyces strayn'd more lowd they crie, Luke 23.33. Whereon the Judge gaue sentence he should die.

This

This wrongfull fentence fearefully pronounc't,
Before he mou'd out of the Iudgement Hall:
Hee feemes as if the doing hee renounc't,
And washeth cleane his hands before them all.
This man (sayes he) was Just, and I am free
From guiltlesse bloud: Therefore to it * see yee,

One dreadfull Iudgement resteth yet behind,
That curse, Or rather cursed execration,
Which to this day the Iewish people find,
Full heavily it hangs upon their Nation:
His bloud on us, and on our children bee.
They had their wish, as all the world may see.

A race of people runnagates on earth,
A man may fay, a nationlesse Nation:
Some place they find (as casuall) for their birth,
No certaine country for their habitation,
That guiltlesse bloud as yet for vengeance cries,
And as their fathers pray'd, vpon them lies,

In euill howr's some vse themselves to curse,
'Tis strange a man should take therein delight:
Though all in doing so seeme not the worse,
I wish my friend to doe himselfe more right,
To curse no other man, himselfe much lesse.
I would aduise him rather, both to blesse.

Streight after judgement followes execution.
First then the thiese and murth'rer is enlarg'd,
To freedome he obtayneth restitution;
Our Lord committed to the Souldiers charge,
The Governour commands him to bee whipt,
In scorne the Souldiers cause him to be stript.

Pilars hypocriafie in washing his hands.

So faid they before to Inda

Sanguis eine fupernos, & jugar filios nafiros.

The

Dinine Poems

The Romane Souldiers dezide and mock Christ.

The whole pretorian band together flocke To Pilates house, within the common Hall, To sport themselves, and make of Christ a mocke, Like flies about him they begin to fall:

Or purple.

A scarlet Robe, such as by Kings are worne, They put vpon him, for the greater scorne.

And more to make him counterfeit a King, A crowne of thornes they fer vpon his head : For Scepter, they arcede vnto him bring; Thus King-like when they have him furnished, With bended knee, this taunting speech they vse, All Haile to thee thou Christ King of the lewes.

As did the lewes before, some on him spit, Some from his hand the reeden scepter take, Therewith vpon the head they doe him hit, And thus of him a leasting-stocke they make. Difrobing him, with his owne clothes they dreffe him, Then to the place of execution presse him.

An Amplifica tion by way of Comperison, perfection of Chriftspaffion. * Types, Ce. remonies and Sacrifices.

The Chartre-Pardon granted long agoc, To him who first rebell'd against heau'ns King: expreding the Hath ever fince beene toffed to and fro, Ere to the Great-feale futors couldit bring: * Some privic scales, and signets set vnto it, Yet wanting force effectually to docit.

Gen. 3.

By paroll past this grant in Paradise, To our great-grandfire Adam and his Wife: Whom that Arch-Traiter flilie did entice, To breed betwixt their Lord and them a strife. It hath beene long engroffing, now at length 'Tis perfected, and fully hath its strength,

Gods

Gods Sonne and Heyre apparant to the Crowne, Who onely had the pow're to make it good: To perfect it, from heau'n, descended downe, And for our sakes hath seal'd it with his bloud. To this Free-pardon every man hath right, That sues it out. (The charges is but light.)

190.

He by his latest Will and Testament,
Bequeathes to all the Largis of this pardon:
His comming hither was to that intent,
To give all true belieuers that rich guerdon.
It's had of course, in forma panperis,
You pay no gold, nor filuer see for this.

TOT.

Loe, now the Lord of life is come to die,
To 'by de the paines that we should have endur'd:
From blessed state to seele all miserie,
By Satan and his instruments procur'd.
His willingnesse excuseth not their fault,
Though he did well, their purposes were naught.

To circumstances all as they ensue,
With care and heed my reader must attend:
Some doe contince the storie to be true,
Some are recorded to an other end;
To aggravate the greatnesse of the Passion,
Endur'd in such an ignominious fashion.

07.

'Mong heapes of dead mens skulls, and scattred bones,
(To strike more terrour by that vncouth sight)
The crosse was set, it seemeth for the nonce,
The lewes did all they could to shew their spite.
They know not what they doe (saith he) O Father,
Therefore I pray thee pardon them the rather.

They crucifie

Sundry circumftances aggrauating the Paffion, and inflifying the florie.

The place of dead mens (So prayd Saint Steuen for his perfecutors, A faire example for our imitation,

A special lesson 'twas of this great Tutors, Maib. 5.44 Who taught no curfing, neither execration.

The prowd Philistin fell to curse, and ban, 2. Sam. 17. 43. What time he should have shew'd himselfe a man.)

They hang hin betweene two The ucs.

They hang'd him vp betweene two Malefactors, Still feeking how to make him more despis'd: As if in thefe they had beene all joynt Actors. Say, was not this maliciously deuiz'd?

They give him vineger and gall.

garments.

his coat.

For drinke they gaue him Vineger and Gall: Cold charitie to comfort one withall.

His garments into quarters they divide, They part his Montt foure of them, each man a part doth take !-For th'vnfeam'd coat they otherwayes prouide, Caft lots for

To trie for that, a lotterie they make.

These things long time before were prophecy'de, And vnawares by them here verify'de.

The Superferie Vpon his Crosse is writa Superscription, prion vp :nhis In Hebrew letters, Latine, and in Greeke. Croffe. Of Him and of his Cause a Chort description.

> That all might reade, and know't, if they would feeke. To all the world that Title told the newes.

That This is lefus the King of the lewes. Maitb. 27. 37.

In this, God's finger pow'refully was feene; Wherein ap-The Priests were much displeased with the writings. peared the hand of God. And wisht that somewhat altred it had beene: But God led Pilates hand in that inditing. By accident here nothing came to paffe.

Bux as in heau'n before decreed it was.

" A hatred more then deadly, men call that
" Which ouer-lives the death of him that's hated.
In Iewish hearts such endlesse malice sat,
As by our Sauiours death was not abated.
Some Heathens pitied him, whilst Iewes reuil'd;
The greater were his paines, the more they smil'd.

Some, wagging heads in scoffing wise did crie,
Thou that the Temple threatneds to destroy,
And in three dayes to reare it vp as hie,
Now saue thy selfe, defend thee from annoy.
Descend downe from the Crosse, if thou be able,
Then will we hold thy Dostrine for no sable.

The Priests, the Scribes and Elders thus him taunted:
Others he sau'd, himselfe let him reprieue,
If he be ifr'els King as earst he vaunted,
Let him come from the Crosse, so wee'll belieue.
He put his trust in God: if God will have him,
(Whose Sonne he said I am) let God now saue him.

One of the Theeues likewise began to raile,
His Mate thus roundly checks him for his error:
Cannot the seare of God with thee preuaile,
Nor thy iust iudgement strike in thee a terror?
For our ill deeds we rightly suffer this,
But he hath wrong, who did nothing amisse.

Then with a faith neuer enough admir'd,
Directs his speech vnto our blessed Sauiour:
A boone of him he heartily desir'd,
His faith encourag'd him to that behauiour:
Lord, to thy Kingdome when thou com'st, said hee,
Though wretched I bee here, remember mee.

The leves reuile and raile as him even as he was dying.

Note the odde betwin the two Theeuca.

Del Illes.

Hee

A Simile : or rather a difisHee feed not like a Sutor in some Court, Who happ'ning well to put in his petition, Expecting answere wayteth so long for't, (Lacking the meanes to pay for expedition) As in the end he sweareth by his gaynes, And onely gets his labour for his paynes.

But this Petitioner had a quick dispatch, A word of comfort to his full content: For thy preferment long thou shalt not watch, Before this very day be fully spent,

Thy state shall be transmuted in such wife. As thou shalt rest with me in Paradise.

" Sweet folace! Not for that good man alone,

" But for all fuch as doc him imitate:

" Th'example ferues for all, though prou'd by one,

" For, true repentance neuer comes too late,

" Much leffe too foone: when God each man doth call,

" Eu'n then to come, is fittest time for all.

Wonders and death of Christ. Great darkeneffe.

Matth. 30.

From twelue a clocke till three at after-noone, miraclesatthe A ftrange eclipse appear'd where they did stand: The Sunne gaue not his light, nor never shoone, But darknesse ouer-shadow'd all the Land.

> The Lord of Life, then at the point to die, To God allowd with strayned voyce did crie.

All. 7.

His Spirit to his Father he commends, (Did not the Protomartyr doe likewise?) With Consummatum est his life he ends : Then fully ended all the prophecies, The office of Messias was perfected, All types and figures after that reiected.

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209.

At his departure wonders strange appear'd. From top to foot the Temple cleaves in twayne, (To shew that we from Iewish Rites were clear'd.)

The Rocks are rent, the Earth doth quake amayne: Yet lewes were mou'd therewith no more then stocks, Their hearts were harder then the flintie Rocks.

The Graues and Tombes of Saints long dead, flew open: The Graues The Bodies rofe, that many yeeres lay fleeping: The Resurrection this did well betoken, That foule and body both are in Gods keeping. And 'caufe no doubt thereof should rest in any, Within the Citie they were seene of many.

It makes me halfe forget my felfe with wonder, To thinke how much those stubborn Iewes were blinded: What held their hearts from bursting quite asunder, What passion made the men so groffely minded, That these great signes and tokens never mou'd them, Where senselesse things, & Heathen men reprou'd them.

The Captaine or Centurion of the band, With Souldiers for the watch attending there: At those strange sights did all amazed stand, Extreamly moued in their hearts with feare: Confest that this was certenly Gods Sonne, For whom fo many miracles were done.

These were the men that some few howres before, Derided, scoft, and scorn'd him in the Hall: It feemeth now they were agricu'd therefore, By this confession which they here let fall.

It's like that divers of them were converted, Though some by lewish Rulers were peruerted. The Temple cleanes in two.

The Rocks are rent.

doe open.

Saints long agone dead arife and appeare,

The Centurions conucrfion, and confelsion: with his fouldiers.

Sec before at Stan. 161.

Matth. 31.11.

Of

214

Holy women. Of holy Iewish Women not a few,
(Some nam'd in honour of their memorie)
Attended thereabouts in modest shew,
To doe their duties at his obsequie.

Tembalme that body which they lou'd before,

To bring him to the graue in decent-wife, As well befrem'd a man of no meane place, According to his native countrey guife:

Two men of special note did him that grace.

Yet, ere his body taken from the tree,

Nicodemin.

10b. 19.38.

One thing descrueth well observed to bee.

Of both the Theenes wee read the legs were broken, but his fide they pierced with a speare:

By holy Prophets so it was fore-spoken,

The prophecies were full accomplish there.

Thus wrapt in Spice, and rowll'd in linner clothes,

Vnto the Tombe that Sacred bodie goes.

His new tombe What kind of Tombe? not dig'd in fand or clay,
But neat and cleanly, hew'ne out of a rocke:
The Tombe was new, wherein no man ere lay;
To take from Priests and Scribes all cause of mocke,
That some good man interred there of yore,
And not our Lord, to life God did restore.

A Compa- His bodie comming from a Virgins wombe,
wifen. Wherein no bodie euer came, but it:
Was aptly buried in a Mayden-tombe,
Th'analogie therein doth finely fit.
Here leane wee this bleft bodie, for three dayes:
Then fing how God to life the fame did rayle.

The end of the fixt Clasis.



DIVINE POEMS.

The Sewenth Classis.

THE ARGUMENT.

Icwes Priests decyphred by a short digressing. The storie of Christs glorious Resurrection, Each circumstance the veritie expressing, 'Gainst Sadduces and Epicures suggestion. Th'Ascension pron'd : Doomes-day laid ope to view : The Bliffe of Saints; Woes of the damned crew.

Vie, stop the source of thy divine narration, Whilst that our Lord within his Tombe lyes siee- by intombed Betake thee to some holy Meditation, (ping: Spend one whole Sabbath in laments, and weeping. A solemne lewish feast, and Sabbath day, In which that Sacred Body fprightleffe lay.

A Sabbath, yet in truth no day of reft: A day in name, more properly a night: Dispaire and feare the faithfull hearts posselt, Their Sunne eclipst, imparts to them no light. Blinde lewish Rulers, of their damn'd deed vaunted, When Christs Disciples wofully were daunted.

Me thinkes I fee, as pictur'd in a Table, (That day in which the Lord of Life lay dead.) Acrue of Rabbins seeming venerable, Walkearme in arme, each one the other led: Ioyous they feem'd, for what they late had done, In killing Christ the Carpenters poore Sonne.

Christs body from the cuening on friday to Sunday morning : viz part of two dayes, and one whole Sabbath.

Iewish Priests decyphered, insulting ouer Christ crucified. How did the man (quoth one) our state abuse, So poore in port, so meane in his condition: To claime this Royall Stile, King of the Iewes, A testimonic of his vaine ambition! Well are wee now from that poore King set free, For our Messau must a Conqueror bee.

The famous Prophet Moses long agoe,
Foretold our Fathers, such a one as hee
God would raise vp, to saue vs from our foe,
And crowne vs with perpetuall victorie.
As for this Christ, he had no heart to fight,
But rather suffer wrong, and lose his right.

The simple people thickly to him flockt,
To see some workes of his, and heare him preach:
Their ignorance he much abus'd, and mockt,
The depth of his deceits they could not reach:
Our learned Priests, and Rulers found him out,
None claue to him, but of the vulgar rout.

With Publicanes and Sinners he converst,
Did many workes vpon the Sabbath dayes:
The Law of Moses he would have reverst,
And led our Tribes into his crooked wayes:
Though thus he did, yet some so sottish were,
As to his new-found doctrine lend their eare.

It's true, he wrought some wonders now and then,
That might be wrought by sauour of the Deuill:
As curing lunatikes, and such like men
Possest by spirits wicked, soule and euill.
A holy man of God he could not bee,
Whom he prouokt with open blasphemie,

Vaun

Vaunting himselfe to be Gods onely Sonne,
A fellow-partner in the Deitie,
Equall with God: None fince the world begun,
Assum'd it to himselfe, but onely hee.
Say, was not this a cursed childe of Cham,
That lift himselfe boue father Abraham?

We faw him gasping yeild his latest breath,
Others he holpe, himselfe he could not saue:
His God-head like a man endured death,
Now lyes his body senselses in the graue.
Then let vs see if he will rise to morrow,
And rid his poore Disciples from their forrow.

They mought (perhaps) by night have stolne him thence,
So drawne the people to a further error:
But we have set a watch for our defence,
A guard to vs, and vnto them a terror.
Let others talke their pleasure for a spurt,
Dead men (say I) will never doe vs hurt.

Did we not well in dooming him to die,
Who being poore, aspir'd vnto the Crowne?
A mortall man, challeng'd diuinitie?
Twas more then time to pull this fellow downe.
Thus in the Temple as they walke, and jet,
Each one the others saying dothabet.

These and such like discourses there they held, In triumph sang before the victorie: In malice swim'd, in pride list-vp they swell'd, The end turn'd to their shame, and infamic.

"So men that in their neighbours fall doe glorie,
"Shall see him glad, when they themselues be forie.

Meane

of the Disciples and other Belieuters.

The hesuineffe Meanewhile, the fad Disciples of our Lord. and mourning And holie Women, fuch as lou'd him living, Assembling in one place with iowne accord,

Confume their eyes with teares, their hearts with griening: They hang their heads, fighing one with another, As tender children robbed of their mother.

A Sabbath day 'twas, and a solemne feast, But all their mirth was turned into mourning: Their reftleffe forrowes yeilded them no reft, Cold feare feaz'd fome, with zeale fome harts were burning. All comfortlesse, none comforted his mate, Like men afton'd by Basiliskes they fate.

Some, first their owne faint heartednesse accuse. Some, Pilat and the Romanes doe condemne: All joyntly blame the Rulers of the lewes. For murthring him who did no hurt to them. Not one remembred what Christ oft had faid. To comfort them when they were most dismaid.

How hee was borne to fuffer griefe and paine. As in the Pfalmes and Prophets it is writ: To suffer death, yet soone to rise againe, Then mount to heau'n, and their in glorie fit. This lesson often raught them, they forgot. Or scarce belieu'd, or vnderstood it not.

Marke 16.10.

Thus that whole day, and all the night they frent, As mourners vie, for dearest friends departed: The men their clothes, their havre the women rent, Sad in their faces, yet more fable-hearted. Early next morne before the breake of day. Some holy women hye themselues away.

Their

Their errand was, the Sepalchreto fee, The place, for love of him that in telay: To doe on Christ a worke of pietie, Their latest dutie to the dead to pay. Of fweet and costly spices they brought store, To doe't well once, which could be done no more.

Here was that bleffed Mary Magdalen, Which in his life time did on him fuch coft : As made the Traitor Indas to repine. And wretchedly complaine, that all was loft. Once more this holy Woman doth her beft, To shew her zeale to Christ among the rest.

This was indeed a holy Pilgrimage, A pious Christian worke of pure denotion: If all the Pilgrimes in this laterage, Did ground their iournies on so good a motion:

With flender errours men might well dispence,

Nor at the civill custome take offence.

Here my deuotions, Lord I humbly tender. Vpon the Altar of a contrite heart: A facrifice I offer, poore and flender, Yet fuch as thou accepteft in good part: The calues of lips prepared thee to praise, For thy great Grace, and mercies many waies.

But chiefly for thy precious Death and Passion, The meanes that frees vs from the Diuells thrall : Confummate by thy strange Resuscitation, The root of lively hope in Christians all. So make vs die to finne, and live to thee, That to good workes disposed we may bee.

The Author prayeth briefly

Hof. 14.2.

1. Pet. 1. 3.

Now

Now marke the storie of the Resurrection,
Each circumstance descrueth deepe attention:
Leteares, and hearts with reuerent subjection,
Yeild full assent. (it is no feyn'd inuention.)
The truth in enery point appeares so plaine,
To amplifie upon it, were but vaine.

Thewomens comming to the Sepulchre. Matth, 28.

When first the women came vnto the place,
What formerly befell, the Text doth showe:
A glorious Angell with bright-shining face,
His garments whiter then the driven snowe,
Descending strangely made the earth to quake,
For feare of whom, the armed watch-men shake.

A band of Romane fouldiers well provided,
Were fet to keepe the bodie from surprifing:
Their pollicies the Lord of Hosts derided,
This guard confirmes our Sausours powr full rising.
In their owne crast Iew-Statists were 'ore-reach't,
Christs godhead more confirm'd, which they impeacht.

A Simile or Comparison.

- "Ther's no difaster like i'th'warres to that,
- " As when a Chiefetaine, trusting by his wit,
- "To cheat his foe-man with a cunning plat,
- "Is catch't himselfe, and fowlely foyl'd in it.
 So here this subtle Iewish stratagem,
 Made more for Christ, and quite consounded them.

The watch amazed with that glorious vision, Dead stricken in a swound vpon the place, Reuiuing with some little intermission, Aduisedly bethinke them on the case:

The fact was cleere, and not to be conceal'd, By vs (faid they) 'twere best to be reueal'd.

Claffis 6. \$1.180.

20.

It's like enough, as lately at the Passion,
The miracles there done, converted some:
So, things here hap'ning in so strange a fashion,
Caus'd many to the Christian Faith to come.
Onely some of them posted to the Iewes,
And freely op'ned to them all the newes.

30.

Perhaps they told it to a fayre intent,
Prick't in their hearts with fuch an heav'nly fight,
Not well fore-casting what might be th'event,
Nor that the Priest s informed of the right,
Would offer to oppose a truth so cleere,
But seele remorse when they thereof did heare.

31.

Yet who could hope for any true compunction,
I'th'hearts of Iewish Priests, in whom Christs warkes,
When 'mongst them he discharg'd his holy function,
Could not beget the smallest firie sparkes
Of burning zeale to Trush, by him affirm'd,
And fully out of holy writ confirm'd.

22

No, no: Those ghostly fathers soone assemble,
With Elders, Scribes, and others of that rable:
Against their knowledge falsely they dissemble,
To blurre the truth, deuise an idle fable,
That Christs Disciples closely thither crept,
And stole him thence, the whilst the watchmen slept.

The Priests corrupt the souldiers with money...

To gaine some credit to this truthlesse tale,
The souldiers were entic't, and wonne with bribes,
To set their faith and honessie at sale:
(A shamelesse pranke of Priess, and learned Scribes)
Those men of warre with large rewards thus hir'd,
Consent to say as th' Elders had conspir'd.

Ausrice.

" Oh what a curfed crime is Auarice ?

" The root from whence springs many a damned deed:

" A couctous man hath share in euery vice,

" His money he adoreth in Gods stead.

" His foule for money he consents to sell,

" His Counting-house, is heau'n : the Church, his hell,

Twas money first made Iudas to deuize, Against his Lord, that plot of treacherie: Twas money made the Souldiers bolster lyes, Against the truth, and knowen veritie:

The Deuill taught those Iewish Priests the skill, For crossing Christ, to worke their wretched will.

Strange was the cancred malice of these Iewes,
Who rather then confesse their fault, and mend:
Would yeild, themselves thus grossely to abuse,
With all their race, cu'n to the later end.
For as the Fathers taught the watch to say,

So doe their children prattle at this day.

What hapned to the Women at the Sepul-

But note what to those holy Women fell.
The watchmen maz'd, halfe frighted of their wits:
The Angell cheer'd, and vs'd the women well,
Vpon the Tombe dore-stone he sweetly sits:
Plucke vp your hearts, (saith he) be not afraid,
Come see the place whereas the Lord was laid.

Hee's risen from the dead, as oft he told you,
With speed to his Disciples make it knowne:
Be strong in Faith, let no suspition hold you,
Himselfeere long in person will be showne:
Him, you and they in Galile shall see,
Loe what I speake, will sure sulfilled bee.

19.

In feare and ioy they parted thence apace,
To make relation of the Angels errant:
Ere farrethey were removed from the place,
(Their faith to strengthen by a further warrant)
Vpon the way, their Lord directly meetes them,
And with a gratious salutation greetes them.

40.

Associated as they beheld him with their eyes,
Amazed at the strangenesse of the thing:
To free their hearts from doubt of phantasses,
Straight with their hands to feele him they begin:
Yet humbly as for such a Lord was meet,
Pressing to touch him onely by the feet.

Math. 18. 90

Those feet, for which a Bath as salt as bryne,
Blest Magdalen prepared at a dinner,
With teares distilling from her blubbred eyne:
(Now holy Woman, Once a noted sinner.)
Kissing them with her lips incessantly,
And wip't them with her haire, till they weredry.

Luke7. 39.

Those feete, which lately nayled to the tree,
Gaue drops of bloud, all pretious baulmes excelling.
To cure the wounded soules of thee and mee,
And purchase pardon for our soule rebelling.
Against heaving King: which none else could have done.
But onely hee, Gods sole begotten Sonne.

With renerence they coupled adoration,
Now well afford of his dininitie:
On him they fixe the hope of their faluation,
Who over death and hell, gat victorie.
Bleft Women-Saints, selected first to see
Their Saniour, in his state of Majestie.

. Hath

Leb. 20. 17.

Seh, 10.

And foolish in appearance, to confound
Such as in th'eyes of worldlings glorious sceme?
Examples daily prouing this, abound.
Christs birth to simple the pheards first made k

Christs birth to simple shepheards first made knowne, His Resurrection first to women showne.

He comforts them, as th' Angell late had done:
Take courage now, there is no cause of seare:
Vnto my brethren (O sweet words!) goe runne,
Tell them the truth of all that's hap'ned here.
Command them hasten into Galilee,
For there my selfe in person shall they see.

Next witneffes are Peter, and Saint John,
Who prickt with scale vpon the first relation,
With all their might vnto the place they ran.
To testific their holy emulation.

Shrowd-clothes within the Sepulchre they find, The bodie gone, those onely left behind.

The fight whereof begets in them beliefe,
Remembring then what Scriptures did containe:
That he must suffer death, oppress with griefe,
Yet triumph ouer death, and rife againe.
Thus settled in their faith, home they returne
Repleat with ioy, and cease thenceforth to mourne,

Twice more he shew'd himselfe that very day,
and Mar. 16.12 Desirous soone to put them out of searc.

As two of them to Emans held their way,
In shape (at first) vnknowne he did appeare.

By Scriptures prouing how it ought to bee,
And breaking bread, They saw that it was hee,

Whereas

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Whereas before they rested in dispaire,
(Their wordes to Christ himselfe imply no lesse)
Ere he was dead (forsooth) their hopes were faire
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Lot. 14. 11

"An error deeply rooted in the heart,
"Requires great paine and skill to moue it thence."
Christ to his Schollers often did impart,
A doctrine whereat still they tooke offence:
He preacht of suffrings, persecutions, crosses,
Yet they corrupt the Text with carnall glosses.

Their Christ must be a pow'rfull earthly King,
The Priests and Scribes therein at first misse-led them:
We find them alwayes harping on that string,
With such grosse food their stelly motions sed them:
But when he rose from death, and shew'd his glorie,
Then they beleeu'd aright the sacred storie.

Thus yeildeth he to their infirmities,
Nor leaves them till in faith he makes them found:
To all their fenses he himselfe applyes,
That in the end with him they might be crown'd,
And of their precious faith recease the pay,
Their soules saluation at the later day.

That evening when they altogether met,
For feare of Iewes within a private place:
Eu'n in the midst of them where they were set,
When doores were shut, he stands before their face:
Salutes them, shewes his hands, and pierced side,
Wherewith all present there were satisfide.

1.24.1.9.

That

leb. 20. 17.

Hath not God chosen things of small esteeme,

And foolish in appearance, to confound

Such as in th'eyes of worldlings glorious seeme?

Examples daily prouing this, abound.

Christs high to simple sheares first made k

Christs birth to simple shepheards first made knowne, His Resurrection first to women showne.

He comforts them, as th' Angell late had done:
Take courage now, there is no cause of seare:
Vnto my brethren (O sweet words!) goe runne,
Tell them the truth of all that's hap'ned here.
Command them hasten into Galilee,
For there my selfe in person shall they see.

Next witnesses are Peter, and Saint John,
Who prickt with zeale vpon the first relation,
With all their might vnto the place they ran.
To testific their holy emulation.
Shrowd-clothes within the Sepulchre they find,
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1,24.1.9.

That

That day, three times, at Morning, Noone, and Euen, Himselse he offred to be seene, and felt.

Could any fairer proofe then this be given?

For our behoofe the Lord thus freely dealt.

And so he made his deare Disciples glad,

Who ever since his Passion had beene sad.

Th'Apostle Thomas absent in that season,
Informed by his fellowes of the troth,
Would not beleeve a thing so farre past reason,
Vnlesse by seeing, and by feeling both
The nayled hands, and gored feet and side,
With singers thrust therein, it might be tride.

Hereby the Truth receau'd more confirmation,
Christ yeilding to our imbecilitie:
Some eight dayes after in the selfe same fashion,
(Thomas then sitting in their companie)
Comes in among them, bids him see, and seele him:
Who forthwith for his Lord and Goddoth sylehim.

No fooner had Saint Thomas fo confest,
The Lord his faiths confession did accept:
Yet with more emphasis pronounc't them blest,
In whom true faith should worke as full effect,
Though him in person they had neuer seene,
Nor ever with him conversant had beene.

A gracious, sweet, and heau'nly consolation,
To all who firmely with a stedfast faith,
Embrace The Word which guides vs to saluation,
And freely yeild assent to what Christ saith.
Our faith by hearing comes, and not by sight;
Is fruitfull in good workes, if it be right.

Asm. 10

1ah, 10.16, a

More

More fignes and tokens yet then these, were wrought,
For full assurance of the Resurrection:
To write them all, it was not needfull thought,
Th'Euangelists had not their owne election,
But wholly guided by the holy Sprite,
As much as was expedient, did write.

It's written, how he asked of them meate,
They gaue him honey-combe, and broyled fish:
Then in their presence he thereof did eate,
And forthwith quits them with a better dish;
A heavenly food, their hungrie soules to cherish;
Who soundly feedes thereon, shall never perish.

61.

The wordes which he before his Passion told them,
He freshly calls vnto their memorie:
That fast in minde they afterwards might hold them,
The substance of the sacred Historie
Concerning Him, his Passion, and his Rising,
To cause them stand on Faith, not on surmizing.

Their wits were dull, and flow of apprehension,
Which he vouchfast by grace so to enlighten,
As that to th'holy Text they gaue attention,
And so their former errors all, doe righten;
Fully confirm'd in this point of their Creed,
Their mindes from doubts and scruples wholly freed,

Most grosse had beene their incredulitie,
If seeing proofes farre cleerer then the Sunne,
All jumping with the sacred Historie,
With vnbelecuing Rabbins they had runne,
Shutting their eyes through malice, or of spite,
And louing darknesse rather then the light.

T a

Yet for their better fatisfaction,
Fiue hundred men and more in open viewe,
All at one time were witnesse to the action:
What needed more to proue the storie true?
Where two or three confirme a thing by oath,
'Mongst honess men it's taken for a troth.

Let Infidels blasphemously deride, And scorne this doctrine of the Resurrection; The storie here so cleerly justified, Affoords to all, but Atheists, satisfaction:

"Yet faith, though furthred by fuch helps as thefe, "Is Gods free gift, bestow'd where he doth please.

66

The 'article of our Creede touching the Refurrection, by Christ property and Sadduces confused.

Matth. 22.

1. Cer. 14.

The Sadduces, in footh meere Epicures,
Who in this life plac't all felicitie,
Deuoted wholly to their worldly pleafures,
Suppos'd the foule did with the body die:
They press our Saujour with a weake objection,
Intending to consute the Resurrection.

Of all the cauills vs'd against our Lord,
By lewes or Gentiles to oppose the Truth,
(Whereof the facred Writers make record)
There's none so fond as this which here ensu'the
By grosse conceiting in that blessed life,
A carnall coupling of the Man, and Wife-

In Socrates, or Platees heathen schooles, Had these men such a sottish question mou'd, I ghesse they had beene hissed out for sooles, No answere to so fond a jost behou'd.

Verf. 33-34.

Yet he by Scriptures doth them so confute, That others wonder, and themselves standmute.

You.

69.

You erre (faith he) through Scriptures ignorance:
(Of errors all in faith, the chiefest ground.)
For, Saints possessing heavens inheritance,
To marriage Rites and duties are not bound:
But Angell-like doe live in full perfection,
To carnall Lawes no longer in subjection.

Of Abr'ham, Isak, and of Israel
I am the God. (Saith God who lives for aye.)
Is he a God of dead, or living? Tell.
The men were dumbe, and had no more to say.
A shallow question answer'd most profoundly,
The Resurrection thence confirmed soundly.

By fundrie places of the elder Writ,
The Resurrection plainly taught wee see:
Dauid the King directly points at it,
So doe some Prophets else as well as hee.
These properly relate to Christ our Head,
Whom Scriptures call, the first fruits of the dead.

As hee is first, and sanctifies the rest,
So shall the members with their head partake:
If Christ his resurrection beeconfest,
For rising of our bodies, it doth make.
We must acknowledge both, or both denie:
For Scriptures both alike doe instifie.

Good 10b, a righteous man of speciall note,
Most cleerly of this point did prophecie:
His Creed in this behalfe he plainly wrote,
That in his flesh, and with that very eye,
He should see God, through his Almightie powre,
Though wormes his earthly carkassed denowre.

The generali refurrection further proued and described out of Scriptures.

P/al-16, 2,
H/4/, 6, 2,
1.6 m. 15, 20.

leb 19.17.

T 3

Such

Whose constancie descrueth admiration,
Whom shamefully Antiochus did vie,
And vrge them to have done abomination:
With ioy they suffred death in bitter paine

With ioy they suffred death in bitter paine, Assur'd that God would rayse them vp againe.

What gives men courage in a cause that's good, Expose their persons freely to all dangers: For King and Countries sake to spend their bloud, Vpon this earth accompt themselves as strangers: But full assurance of those suture joyes.

But full affurance of those future ioyes,
Whereto all earths delights compar'd, are toyes?

Yea some, in life and manners most prophane,
Who seeme to care for neither God, nor Deuils:
With sodaine terrors often-times are tane,
Their conscience them accusing of their euils:
Confounded in their hearts, are forc't to tremble,
Vnable longer closely to dissemble.

Marke how an heape of bones dry'de-vp, and withred,
With flesh and sinewes clothed were of new:
In troupe like armed men on sodaine gathred,
To shadow-out what lastly shall ensue,
When as th' Arch-Angels trumpet shrill will sound,
The Sea yeild vp her dead, and so the ground.

A noble Iewish Scribe, a man of fame, Belou'd of God, of Kings a fauorite: Reueal'd to him in vision sawe the same; And for our comfore in his Booke doth write,

The Refurrection full of state, and glorie, Observe that parcell of his worthy storie.

Heb. 11.

Ezt. 37.

Revel. 20. 23. 4 3. Efd. 2. 42.

A

Apeople numberlesse stood on Mount Sion,
Prayling the Lord of heav'n in Psalmes, and Hymnes:
One taller then the rest (as 'twere a Lion
'Mong lesser beasts) much fairer in his limmes,
Put crownes upon their heads, palmes in their hands,
Whereat this holy man amazed stands.

An Angell tells him, these men mortall were,
Now are they cloth'd with immortalitie:
The Sonne of God is he whom thou seest there,
Which gives them crownes, and palmes for victorie:
Sith they his name once mansfully confest,
Now in his Kingdome he esteemes them blest.

So in another place he gives vs warning,
Our hearts and vnderstanding to reforme:
(A godly lesson, short, and worth the learning)
That after death we may escape the storme,
Which downe to hell all wicked men will drive:
For good and bad, nust after death revive.

The Sonne of Amos, Prophet most divine,
None spake of things to come more plaine then hee,
As if they had beene set before his eyne:
Hee sayes, that dead to life restor'd shall bee.
Awake yee that in dust now lye, and sing:
For as the watted herb, so shall you spring.

To thee sweet louely Daniel was reneal'd
This mysterie, most needfull to be knowne:
Thou laidst ope that, when others close were seal'd,
This doctrine in our eares by thee is blowne:
That such as sleepe in dust, shall yet awake,
Some in great glorie, some in shame partake.

DAN. 12. 2.

Chap. 14-34

2/47 26.19.

Well

tie of worldlings and E. pienres deferibed. Wifd. 2.

Note the vani- Well doth the wife King, wicked men vpbrayd, Their sortishnesse and foolerie deride :

Who with the shortnesse of this life dismayd, And thinking on none other like beside ;

Exhort each other here whilst they have leafure. To spend their dayes in vanitie, and pleasure.

Edamus & Bibamus, cras moriemur. 1. Cer. 15.

Our time (fay they) is short, and full of care, There's no returning backward from the grave: Our breath is as a smoake, or subtle aire,

A small assurance of our life we have:

Our bodies breathlesse made, will soone be rotten. We and our names be sodenly torgotten.

Come on, let vs enjoy the present time, Let's frolike freely in our ages fpring: Anoint our felues with costly oile, quaffe wine, Refresh our hearts with each delightfull thing. Let's leave some tokens to posteritie. Of our voluptuous sports, and jollitie.

Let's grinde the poore, the widdow, and the iuft, Our will (when we have pow'r) esteeme for Law: Looze all the reynes of libertie t'our lust : What need we of our Elders stand in awe? From mirth and pleasures they seeke to restraine vs. In crabbed wayes of vertue they would traine vs.

Their ends to ours are meerly opposite, The wayes which we walke in, to them are gricuous: They thinke we all run wrong, themselves goe right, Of youthfull sports they studie to bereaue vs : They call themselves Gods children : let vs proue, What good in fine betides them by his loue.

Thefe

Wifd. 9.

80.

These be the doctrines of the damned crew, Whom scornefully the Wise-man reprehendeth: From Epicures those principles they drew, Their life and precepts hereto folely tendeth, The Resurrection flatly to denie, Thinke foules and bodies both together die.

But when in Hell these wretches feele their torment, Feare and amazement will their foules oppresse: Then all too late they shall begin repent, Their former error, vrg'd with griefe, confesse. Beholding bleffed Saints, whom once they fcorn'd, Sitting on seates, with glorious crownes adorn'd.

Loc, these be they whom whilom we derided, Their vertuous life, we reck'ned to be madnesse: Now God for them hath graciously prouided, Converted all their mourning into gladnesse. Woe worth the time, when we so groffely err'd, And our amendment totally deferr'd.

Would curfed Atheifts, and loofe Libertines (Of whom so many in these dayes abound) Oft ruminate and thinke on this by times, If in this point of Creed, their faith were found, That foules and bodies in the Judgement day, Shall both be joyn'd, and joyntly have their pay:

(As friends or linked mates that mischiefe plot; In felonie, or treason doe conspire; Conuicted of the crime, have both one lor, Offending both alike, recease like hire: Like fault, like forfeit luftice doth decree, Shee's blinde, and never can the parties fee.

A Simile.

Then

Then would not vice and lewdnesse be so rife, Nor plaine and honest dealing laid aside: More faith and loue would be t'wixt man and wife, Leffe furfetting in riot, and leffe pride. For either hope of heau'n, or feare of hell, Would force such as beleeve them, to live well.

More proofes of the refurrection. his Apostles, and others.

This Article ought not fo strange to seeme, If former things with future we compare: By Chrift, and Wee reade, some dead restor'd to life have beene, Admit examples in this case be rare;

Yet if some have beene so, why may not more? And all in th'end, as well as few before?

1,Cor.15.19.

If good men in this life alone have hope, Aboue all else most wretched were their state: Gods Justice therefore seemes to have this scope, Both good and bad, once to remunerate.

Lute 16.25.

Some here, with all delights have full refection, Some others find it in the resurrection.

No man confessing God, doubts of his pow're. As all things by his Word, of nought were made; So all againe in minute of an hou're, At will he can consume, and cause them fade: That thing which once was, he can soone restore, As well as make it, when't was not afore.

The feed which plow men burie in the earth, As doe our bodies in the grave, so dyes it : But dying, it receives an other birth, Which death adornes it more, and dignifies it. So shall our bodies rife the very same, But much more glorious, and with greater fame.

Not

00.

Not as at first, their substance corruptible, But in a perfect state of incorruption: Not as at first, vile, base, and contemptible, But qualified to honour, and promotion:

Not weake, nor outward helpes (as lately) needing, But sprit-like, wanting neither clothes, nor feeding.

100.

Had Adam in his innocence remain'd,
He should have lacked much of that perfection,
Which God out of his goodnesse hath ordain'd,
For Saints made glorious in the Resurrection:
Though Epicures and damned Atheists scoffe it.

Men fearing God, are most assured of it.

TOT.

The members shall be like vnto their head,
Our bodies chang'd, and fashion'd like to his:
Not to returne againe where they were bred,
But ioyn'd vnto their soules, to line in bliffe.
As he vp to the heavens did ascend,
All that be his, with him must thither wend.

101.

What bootes it him, who combats for a crowne,
His Riuall flaine, himfelfe to lie in durance?
If having wonne the field, hee's fill kept downe,
Of flate and life enjoying fmall affurance?
Our Combatant o'recomming, takes the Crowne:
Enjoyes the Kingdome folely as his owne.

102.

By riling from the dead, he death subdude,
Else by his Passon nothing could we gaine:
Yf still in graue his body had beene mew'd,
Our faith and hope in him, had all beene vaine.
But death he swallow'd vp in victorie,
As was foreshew'd vs by sure prophecie.

Phil. 3. 114

A Compa-

Ef. 25.8.

His

104.

His refurrection prou'd fo many wayes, Ad. 1.3. Luke 24. 50.

By fignes and tokens not to be denide, Heliu'd among th' Apostles fortie dayes, Then taking them to Bethanie alide,

The Ascention of our Saujor. He there bestow'd his bleffing on th'eleuen, And in their fight was carried up to heaven.

A Simile.

As when a father tendring in his heart, His children bred-vp euer in his fight : Enforc't from them in th'instant to depart, Bequeathes them for a farewell all his right In what he hath, which may be for their good; Iust so the case with Christs Apostles stood.

106.

So they like Orphanes of a louing Sire, By some surprisal sodenly bereft. To manifest their loue and hearts defire, Stand gazing all amaz'd, as if by theft They had beene robd: Their eyes full fixt are bent,

The way through which that pretious bootie went.

Two holy Angels fodenly appeare Attir'd in white; (a badge of innocence) Ye men (quoth they) why stand you gazing here? This Iesus who from you is taken hence, In fort as you have seene him vp ascend, So shall he come againe in the worlds end.

P/.68, and Eph.4 And thus triumphane mounting vp on hic, (As long before the facred Pfalmift chaunted) Captine with him he led Captinitie, His foe men all were put to flight, and daunted. The Deuill, Death and Hell with all their traines, Like captines fettred fast in Iron chaines.

No

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100.

No Romane in the highest of their state,
So instly triumpht on their conqu'red foes.
They estsoones lost, what formerly they gate,
What Christ once wonne, he never more can lose.
His servants from those Tyrants he set free,
Restor'd them to perpetuall libertie.

110.

Now fits he seated in his heavenly Throne, Millions of Angells waiting at his becke: His foes to punish, to protect his owne, To cherish these, but give to those a checke. All pow're is his in earth, and so in heaven, Both in his right, and by his father given.

By lawfull conquest he this honour wonne,
His life a warfare was, so should ours bee:
His souldiers must go on, as he begonne,
Perseuer to the death, and neuer flee.
For those a Crowne of glorie he prepard:
Such seruitors are sure of their reward.

...

Christ as a King sits on a high Theater.

His men of Warre march alwayesin his sight:

To know their valours he needs no Relater,

But sees who turnes his backe, and who doth sight.

Perseuerance makes men with him accepted,

Back-sliders from his presence are rejected.

Who can be hold his Sou'raigne without blushing;
That placed at a breach to make defence:
When the nemie runs fiercely thither rushing,
Then he for feare of danger flyeth thence?
No place shall he haue in the Church Triumphant,
That proues false hearted in the Militant.

Matth. 18, 18.

Exhortations to luffer affliftions with Christften. 2,10,

A Compa-

Another Comparisons.

Ram, 8, 18e.

Hash

Hath not our Chiefetaine brauely led the way? His fole example may fuffice to moue vs. Sith he commandeth ought not we obey? It's for our good that he is pleas'd to proue vs.

His scruants whom he tries, he keepes from falling, 3. CW. 12. 8. 9. His Grace confirmes them furer in their calling.

> All suffrings in this life, and all oppressings, How great foe're they feeme to flesh and bloud: Are but flea-bitings to those great rich bleffings, (If they by vs were rightly vnderstood) Which he boords vp, and keepes for vs in flore, So we walke on, as he hath done before.

A Simile. Who would not gladly with his Prince partake. In deepest dangers of the sharpest warres: Expose himselfe to perills for his sake, His bodie load with wounds, his face with scarres: Affur'd in fine the victorie to gaine, And fellow-heire with him in state to raigne : Rom. 8, 17.

117.

Heb. 13.

" Those Sonnes whom Fathers loue, they most correct:

" And chastic'd children loue their parents best: " Our sonnes whom least we loue, we most neglect,

" Best Souldiers to the hard'st assaults are prest. " A Generall makes like account of dastards. " As most reputed fathers doe of bastards.

In at heavins Gate no entrance can be found, AQ. 14 23. But onely thorow many tribulations: The Saints that now live there in glorie crown'd, Good men, and vertuous in their generations, From trialls and afflictions were not free. And if not they, then tell me why should wee?

What

287

110. What man is he that combats for a Crowne, But bends his thoughts directly to the prize? When in the lifts he once hath fet him downe,

No dangers doe appeare before his eyes: All hazards feeme but strawes cast in his way, He neuer lookes on them, but at the prey.

120.

Looke to our Faiths first Author and Perfector: The hope of ioy, made him despise all shame, Endure the Croffe: (therein hee's our director.) Weemust, as hedid, Ariue for that best game.

(What gaines the man who all the world should win, Math. 16.14. And lose his soule to Satan by his sin?)

Examples each-wherein Gods booke abound, With precepts many thereunto exciting: Among the ancient Hebrewes may be found A Catalogue, against Afflictions fighting: A cloud of Witnesses for imitation, To make vs partners with them in faluation.

With fundry forts of torments they were frighted, To change their Faith, and alter their Profession: In midst thereof, it seemes they were delighted. Refusing when 'twas offered them, remission: Of bitter croffes making their election, In hope to find a better refurrection.

With scornefull taunes and leastings some were mock't, Made gazing-stocks for men at them to wonder: Impris'ned, then their braines with stones out-knock't, And others in their middles faw'd afunder : With fire and fword were put to execution, By cursed Caitiffes full of all pollution.

Aimile.

Heb. 13.

Heb. 11. and 12

Chap 12.350

Some

Some walk't about in skins of goates and sheepe,
Of worldly comfort wholly destitute:
In mountaines, dennes, and hollow caues did keepe,
Assur'd by faith, that God would retribute,
Rewarding those who wrongfully did suffer,
And plaguing them that injuries doe offer.

Of Christian Martyrs stranger things are told,
Whilst Romane heathnish Tyrants proudly swaid
That crushing Scepter: Each fort young and old,
The ancient Matrone, and the tender Maid,
Endured all that tyrants could inuent,
Yet taking comfort in their punishment.

Of Christs commingto Indgement in his glorie. 2.Pa. 3. They knew their Lord in glorie would returne, That th'heau'ns which are (like smoke) should passe away: That th'earth with all the workes therein must burne, At his appearance in the later day:

A better place for them was kept in store, Where they should taste of paine and griefe no more.

127:

21244.

That wicked men which did them vexe and trouble,
Puft-vp in pride, against Gods people swelling:
In that great Day shall be consum'd like stubble,
And euermore in Hell to have their dwelling:
To weepe and gnash their teeth through cold and heat:
To freeze, yet frying grieuously to sweat.

128.

Mesb. 24. 36.

That Day at vnawares shall ouer-take them,
As in the time when Noah built the Arke:
Then sodaine searcand dread shall sorely shake them,
They'll seeke to hide in caues, and corners darke;
Desire the rocks and mountaines them to couer.
There from the Judges sace vnscene to houer.

But

Bu

Y

M

G

nems. 289

But none out of his presence may abide
All eyes must needes behold, and on him looke,
Yea th'eyes of him who piere't his pretious side:
Each one shall have his judgement by a booke,
His Conscience wherein his deeds are writ

His Conscience wherein his deeds are writ, The same must him condemne, or else acquit.

How can a worldling wallowing in his vice,
Addicted all to fenfualitie,
Making this Earth his onely Paradife,
Who neuer did one deed of pietie.
Thinke on that day, and not refolue t'amend,
Or in dispaire, his wretched life to end?

Their wicked workes in order shall be cited,
What ill they did, what good they left vindone:
Thus standing of those crimes at barre indited,
The sentence of the Ludge they'll seeke to shunne:
But proofes against them pregnant will appeare,
So then their finall Ludgement they shall heare.

Goe hence ye cursed to eternall fire,
For damned diuells, and their Angels kindled:
With them for ever to recease your hyre.
Thus in a moment out they shall be singled,
Thrust downe into the pit of endlesse paine,

From whence all hope of comming out is vaine.

Who hath beene present at Assize or Sessions, With heed upon the prisiners cast his eyes: Men charged with grosse crimes, and sowle oppressions, With treasons, murthers, thests, and robberies:

All capitall offences by iust rigour, If countries lawes be left to have their vigour. Reu, 1.7.

Math. 25. 42.

The beauty fentence against the damned, at the last Iudgement.

A Compa-

To one, the Prince himselfe a pardon brings, Leaves others to the Iustice of the Land:

Note how that one cheeres vp himselfe and sings, The rest all heartlesse like dumbe Idols stand.

Yet much more horrour shall possesse their heart, Who from that barre must downe to hell depart.

Ther Atheists with Idolaters shall meet. Loofe Libertines and Epicures ioyne hands: Arch-heretickes each other fourly greet, All linked fast in Iron chaines and bands:

The thought whereof would drive to desperation, Men lacking helpes of ghostly consolation.

Ther's then no time of pardon, or of grace, 'Twil be too late to thinke vpon repenting: Mercie is fled, and Iustice come in place, The Judge implacable without relenting. Fierce fiends, the laylers, pointed to torment, On rigour with extremitie all bent.

Pana Penfus. Puna damui. A two-fold punishment augments their anguish, The sense of hellish paines, is but the least: Loffe of heau'ns joyes constraines them free and languish. Hereby their torments chiefly are encreas't. Their envie at the others bleffed flate. Makes them both God, and all his Saints to hate.

The ioyfull and comforta. blespeechof the Elect, at that day.

Then shall the godly triumph and rejoyce, Beholding Christ their Lord in Maiestie: our Saujour to Encourag'd with that comfortable voyce, Wherewith lowd in their hearing he will cry, Come bleffed Children of my heavenly father, All you into my Kingdome I will gather.

For

139:

For you it was prepared long agoe,
A gift of God, no purchase of your owne:
Like gracious children you have lived so,
Such workes of mercie on my members showne,
That now your vertuous deeds shalbe rewarded,
Your selves from Satans clawes securely guarded,

T40.

One cup of water for my fake bestow'd,
(A gift of slender value in its kind.)
If that from faith and charitie it flow'd,
Shall neuer faile a recompense to find.
To clothe the naked, hungry folke to feed,
Are workes for which the donour hath his meed.

141.

Come fellow-heires, the Crowne with meinherit:
(For you with my heart-bloud I dearly bought it.)
Recease it as my gift, not as your merit;
Twas offred all, but godlesse men ne're sought it.
Come you my Sheepe, here by my right side stand,
Let Goates withdraw themselues to the left hand.

142.

You good and faithfull feruants enter in,
Be partners with your Master in his pleasures:
Sith you in smaller things have trustie beene,
I set before you all my heavenly treasures:
Take every one as much as may content you,
Your fulnesse onely, nothing esse, shall stint you.

143.

Though some have had five talents, some but twaine,
And like good Stewards frugally imploy'd them:
Sith either fort have vs'd them to my gaine,
Not closely for their owne behoofe enjoy'd them:
Both have their hire, yet not in equall ranke,
Such as best doe, the better is their thanke.

MW.9.41.

Rom. 6.13.

Massb. 25.

Kings,

Kings, Princes, Prophets, Prelates, Magistrates, Who had your places high about the reft : Chiefe men in Church, in Kingdomes, and in States, Who in your feu'rall callings did your best. More then the leffer Starres your light shall shine,

Your seates be placed neerer vnto mine.

You nurling Fathers to the Church my Spowle, Herchildrens Patrones, and he Faiths Defenders : You that (when Tyrants rag'd, and bent their browes) Maintayn'd ber Rights against all false Pretenders: You must excell in her triumphant state, As in her militant you did of late.

(Loe you (Great Prince) joynt with your Royall Sire, The Authour to his Patrone. Partaker in these heau'nly benedictions, Ought boldly to goe on, and not retire: Though palling thorough manifold afflictions. Maintayne Gods Caule, then God will you defend; And richly recompence you in the end.)

You painfull Paftors, Preachers of Gods Word,

Who in my warfare stoutly did aduenter, Still fighting with that Sharpe-swo-edged Sword, Which through the foule and fpright doth quickly enter,

Whose chiefe endeuour was, mens soules to winne, To fet vp vertue, and to beat downe sinne:

Whose lines and dostrine fairely did agree, Who practis'd that your selves, which you taught others: Whose faith brought forth good fruits aboundantly, Who liu'd in loue and concord with your brothers: Among the bleffed Angels rest you heere, Belou'd of mee, and vnto them most deere.

Come

Heb. 4 12. Hauch 19. 15. 149.

Come all at once that did True Faith embrace, Whose shining workes redounded to my glorie: Now in my heau'nly Kingdome take your place, Where you shall ioy, and neuer more be sorie.

The battell's ended, all our soes cast downe, Of euerlasting life enioy the Crowne.

Thus on a loftie Theame in lowly straine,
A filly Shepherd countrie Carolls sings:
A subject fitter for a purer braine,
Or for a Muse borne-vp with nimbler wings.
Ours waxen beene: so fearing they would frie,
Shee keepes below, and durst not soare too hie.

High mysteries (whereof this Theame hath store)
With reuerence and silence shee omitteth:
Singing of what shee knowes, and of no more,
Her Rimes vnto her vnderstanding sitteth.
Affects to be perspicuous and plaine,
Shunning of purpose an heroike vaine.

Matth. 9. 16.

2.7im. 4.7.8.

The Authous cor eludeth, and craueth pardon for his lowly stile, vp. on so lottie a subject.

FINIS.

Soli Deo Trino & Vni, Omnis laus, honor, & gloria in



An Epitaph for the happy memorie of our late Renowmed Soueraigne,
King I A M E S.

To his Royall Sonne, our dread LIEGE LORD, King CHARLES.

Ft have we heard an old-said-saw,

Voucht by great Masters of the Law,

As a cleere case: The King ne're dyes.

What then meane all these watrie eyes?

These sable sutes? These heavie lookes? Thexample over-rules their bookes. For I AMES, of late the Kingdomes Head, (Living the body) here lyes dead.

Why? headlesse bodies have no life!
To solve this doubt, and end the strife:
Know, Kings doe onely change the name,
The Stile and State remayne the same.
For, inst as King I A C O B V S dy'de,
God saue King C H A R L E S, the people cry'de.
So soone as th'one breath'd out his last,
The Crowne on th'others head was cast.
Then, as the Law sayes, so say I,
(Conceave it right.) Kings neuer die.

In other sense it may bee sed

Of good King I AMES, bee's not yet dead,
The while that Royall CHARLES here lines,
Life to renowmed I AMES hee gives.

Of whom hee first receased his breath,
Him now hee vindicates from death.

Thrice happy Sire in such a Son,

A David after a Solomon:

Both, in his Person, fast combined,
Wish gifts of Body, and of Mind.

I indge the World a body fit,
On which fo brane a Head should fit.
Thou little World, Great Britaine, sing:
That Art made blest with such a King.
Now faithfull Subjects ceasse your mourning,
Your Sorrowes into Prayers turning:
That they in their Posteritie,
May alwayes line, and neuer die:
But sway the Scepter of these Lands,
Which God bath put into their hands.

So prayeth

Your Maiesties zealously deuoted Beadsman,

IOH. STRADLING.

Finis

Errata.

Pag. 12. lin. 14. for bee, raide doe. p.86. l. 12. for Cela, r. cela. p. 181. l. 20. for counterfet, r. counterfets. p. 181. l. 12. and l. 23. for make, r. made. p. 132. l. 14. for truth, r. troth. p. 139. l. 21. readethe reynes. p. 201. l. 22. for with, r. worth. p. 207. l. 3. for then, r. they. p.201. l. 5. for wifer, r. worfer. p. 251. l. 22. for The, reade Shee.

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